THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

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FARMERS ORGANIZE A CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERY.

Farmers in the town of Sigel have organized a company and purchased the H. C. Schmidt creamery in that town, and the new company will be known as the Progressive Co-Operative Creamery Co. The company has been capitalized at $5,000 and Byron J. Ward of Stevens Point has been engaged as butter maker. Two per cent of the receipts of the new company will be retained in the treasury as a sinking fund which it is figured will take care of the concern in every way.

GIRL WANTED:—At Dr. Ridgman's First Avenue South.

Vaudeville and Pictures, Daly's Theatre, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert McDonald of Ladysmith are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. McDonald.

Leslie Hougen is home from Port Arthur, Ontario, to visit his mother, Mrs. O. T. Hougen over the holidays.

LOST:—A small pocketbook containing $45.00 in bills, somewhere between the Dixon Hotel and the Court House. Finder will be rewarded by returning to this office.

Ed. Langhoff of Pittsville was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office this morning. Mr. Langhoff was on his way home from Wild Rose, where he had been looking up acreage for the Heintz Pickle company.

Marshfield News:—Attorney Geo. L. Williams of Grand Rapids, who is making an investigation in the city for Judge Park to determine whether the conditions warrant a grand jury inquiry as petitioned for, was in town Friday between trains while enroute from Auburndale to his home. He said he had not yet concluded his investigation, but that he expects to do so in a couple of weeks. He intends to make another visit to the city to make inquiries before he makes the report of his findings to the judge.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Miss Beryl Thompson is visiting friends in this city during the holidays.

Vaudeville and Pictures at Daly's Theatre Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

3 big acts vaudeville and 3 reels Pictures, Daly's Theatre, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Laird Warner is home from Madison to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Warner.

Mrs. Anton Stensburg was taken to LaCrosse this noon where she will enter a hospital and undergo an operation.

Alvin F. Schneider is home from Detroit to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. Schneider has been with the Burroughs Adding Machine company for some time past.

Master Freddie Reichel returned on Tuesday evening from Milwaukee where he had been visiting an aunt for several days. Louis Reichel, Jr. is also expected home to spend the holidays with his parents.

John Shannock has traded his house and lot on the west side for the Frank Mours farm in the town of Rudolph, consisting of 60 acres, including all the stock, farm machinery and crops. Consideration $5,000. Mr. Shannock and family have taken possession of the place and Mr. Mours has moved into the Shannock home.

Nekoosa Times:—Wm. Bentz met with a very painful and quite serious accident a few days ago in a very unusual manner. He was sitting in a large revolving chair which tilts backward and forward, and in moving about he was thrown in some way so violently that internal injuries were inflicted. His condition was very serious from the beginning and on the advice of physicians last evening Wednesday, he was taken to a Milwaukee hospital for treatment, since which time no word of his condition has been received His father and Dr. Pomainville took him to the hospital.

WE wish our many patrons a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

NASH GROCERY CO.

New Years Dance

Given by the F. O. E. Lodge, No. 373

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 31, '13

AT THE

Amusement Hall Roller Rink

The Eagles have secured the Amusement Hall Roller Rink, and will put it in first-class condition, and assure everybody a good time.

Music by the Ellis Seven Piece Orchestra.

Tickets $1.00 Per Couple.

WE WISH YOU

A Merry Christmas

—AND—

A Happy New Year

That is the way we feel toward our many friends in this city and vicinity. We have enjoyed a good trade during the past year and we hope that our friends have been equally fortunate. Take our best wishes home with you.

Yours for prosperity,

Abel & Podawiltz Company

CHRISTMAS NOTES FOR ALL READERS

"And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day, on Christmas day.
And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day in the morning."

And all the angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And all the angels in Heaven shall sing
On Christmas day in the morning."

The rhythm of this old song, singularly melodious, seems a fitting introduction to the approaching Christmas tide now crowding just upon us; so fast indeed, that we hardly realize how near it is at hand, in the fact of the unusual lack of all the outward and visible signs—no cold—no snow, no jingle of the sleighbells, and yet the Christmas feeling somehow walks abroad in spite of external things, and at the approach or mere suggestion of winter, will be ready and expectant for its usual fulfilment.

Of all the festivals in the Christian Calendar there is none that exercises an influence so strong and universal as Christmas. The reasons for this are varied and obvious for most nations, ancient or modern, the period of what is known as the winter solstice appears to have been recognized as the season of rejoicing. The Roman Saturnalia, which fell at this time was a season of high festivity, honored by many privileges and exemptions from ill. The interchange of gifts, and the offerings of donations to the poor, appears to have been one of the modes by which the heart manifested its thankfulness, as, for example: the directions recorded in the Book of Esther, as given by Mordecai to the Jews in Shushan for celebrating their escape from the conspiracy of Haman, that on the anniversaries of the days wherein the Jews rested from their enemies, the month, which was turned unto them from sorrow to joy and from mourning into a "good day," that they should make them days of feasting and joy, and of sending portions one to another, and of gifts to the poor."

The Christian festival of the Nativity with which these ancient celebrations have been incorporated appears to have been appointed at a very early period after the establishment of the new religion. There can be no doubt that an event so momentous in itself would be annually commemorated among Christians from the first Apostles who survived our Lord's resurrection. As to the actual time of year of the birth of Christ, many controversies have been maintained. In the first ages of the church and up to the council of Nice, the celebration of the Nativity and that of the Epiphany were united on the 25th day of December from a belief then prevalent—that the birth of Christ was simultaneous with the appearance of the Star in the East, which revealed it to the Gentiles.

Amongst the arguments which were produced against the theory that the event occurred in the depth of winter, one has been gathered from the passage in sacred history which states that "there were shepherds abiding in the field keeping watch over their flocks by night." It is an argument however which does not seem entirely conclusive when we remember that the event took place in a pastoral country, and in a warm Eastern climate. For the purpose of commemoration, however, it is unimportant whether it falls at the precise period or not, and the arrangement which assigns it to its place in the Calendar fixes it at a season both convenient and suitable for all.

Christmas tide represents a cluster of festivals standing in approximate order of succession, and illustrated by a host of customs traditions and ceremonies. The season formerly began with St. Thomas' day, the 21st of December, and ended with Twelfth Night, better known as Epiphany, the 6th of January. It was then that the wise men came from the East to the manger in Bethlehem, and offered their gifts of gold, frank incense and myrrh, to the Divine Child as it was foretold by the Psalmist. "The kings of Tharsis and of the Teles shall give presents, the kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts," and the whole of christendom delights in these commemorations. We love those festivals which have been made as Washington Irving says, "the season for gathering together of family connections, and drawing closer again those bonds of kindred hearts which the sorrows of the world are continually operating to cast loose of calling back the children of a family who have launched forth in life, and wandered widely asunder, once more to assemble about the paternal hearth, that rallying place of the affections, there to grow young again amid the endearing mementoes of childhood. Above all we love the seasons which call for the exercise of a general hospitality, and give the poor man his few and precious glimpses of a plenty which his own toil cannot buy. We love all which tends to call man from his selfishness, and his own solitary views, into the warmth of a common sympathy, and within the bands of a common brotherhood." If the old festivals, and commemorations, which were once so abundant in England that they obtained for her, many a long day since, the name of "Merrie England, had no other recommendation that their festive character, on the community of enjoyment which they imply, they would on that account alone be worthy of all promotion, as an antidote to the cold and selfish spirit which is tainting the life blood, and freezing the pulses of society.

"'Tis good to be merry and wise," but the wisdom which eschews mirth and considers the time devoted to it as so much wasted is very questionable wisdom, in itself, and assuredly notmuch to promote the happiness of nations."

And what a festival it was! The whole land rang with the joy of it; Men might meet in crowds to feast beneath the banners of the barons, but the mistletoe hung over each man's door. The pageantries, and high observances of the time might draw men to a common center but the flame of the Yule-log, "kindled from the last year's firing," roared up all the individual chimneys in the land. Old father Christmas, at the head of his numerous uproarious family might ride his goat through the streets, and lanes of the village, but he dismounted to sit, for some few minutes, by each man's hearth; while some one or another of his merry sons would break away to visit the remote farm houses, or show their laughing faces at many a poor man's door. As feasting was a large part of the entertainment the very air steamed with the aroma of the good things provided for the occasion. Everybody kept the holiday but the cooks and all sounds were heard intermingled in the universal rejoicing but the gobble of the turkey. They had no turkeys then, but they made sad havoc among other live stock. Oxen were roasted whole, oan dthe boar's head, the brain, the sausages, the mince pies, plum puddings, geese and poultry, were all brought upon the board togehter. There is an old ballad setting forth the praises of the menu, which it is recommended no man should read fasting.

The following verses are quoted as a sample of the whole:

"All you that to feasting and mirth are inclined,
Lo! here is good news for to pleasure the mind;
Old Christmas has come for to keep open house
He scorns to be guilty of starving a mouse;
Then haste to the table for diet—the chief.
Plum pudding, goose, capon, minced pies and roast beef.

Although the cold weather doth hunger provoke
'Tis a comfort to see how the chimneys do smoke
Provision is making for all who incline
For all who are ready and willing to dine.
Then haste to the table for diet—the chief.
Plum pudding, goose, capon, minced pies and roast beef."

The Boar's Head Carol was a very old carol which was sung with great spirit and enthusiasm, when the roasted head of a wild boar, bedecked with sprigs of rosemary and bay, and redolent of garlic was borne into the banquet hall by the stewards and placed upon the table with great ceremony.

Plum pudding was introduced into England with the reign of the "Merrie Monarch" Charles the second. It is a truly national dish, and refuses to flourish out of England. It can find no footing in France. It has been said that a Frenchman will dress like an Englishman, smoke like an Englishman, and swear like an Englishman, but if you would offend him forever, compel him to eat plum pudding. Everybody has heard the story of St. Louis, Henry the IV, or whoever else it was, who wishing to regale the English Ambassador on Christmas day with a plum-pudding procured an excellent recipe for making one from a famous chef, which he gave to his cook with strict injunctions that it should be properly prepared, with due attention to every particular—the weight of the ingredients, the size of the boiler, the quantity of water, the length of time. Everything was attended to with the exception of one little trifle, the King forgot the bag, and the pudding was served up, like so much soup in immense tureens, to the scorn of the Frenchman, and the surprise of the Ambassador, who, however, was too well-bred to express his astonishment.

The origin of mince pie is involved in fable.. By some it has been supposed, from the oriental ingredients which enter into its composition, to have reference to the offerings made by the wise men. It was formerly made oblong in the form of a manger. Against this supposition, and practice our Puritan ancestors made a vehement outcry as idolatrous. Of course the churchmen and tories met the protest with great zeal the larger part of which was derived from the opposition of their adversaries. The former having pronounced mince pie to be an abomination, the eating of it was immediately made a test of orthology by the latter. Sandys mentions that even when in distress for a comfortable meal they refused to partake of this tempting dish when set before them, and quotes John Bunyan as refusing it in prison. He recommends that under such trying circumstances they should be eaten "with a protest" as might be done by a lawyer in a similar case. In a struggle like this it is clear that the advocates of mince pie were likely to have the best of it, and now that the delicious compound has come down to us stripped of the fact of its once having been a topic of disputation it is freely partaken of by the numerous descendants of our Puritan ancestors even the most rigid Presbyterians raising no question "for conscience sake." But even mince pie is superseded by the more delicate ice cream.

As the customs and manners of the rude and vigorous barons began to soften and temper down, we find the loud and rough jollity of the season giving way to a more sober and dignified form of expression, tho all along Christmas day itself was duly celebrated with solemnity and respect. The churches were trimmed with wreaths and garlands, and the people flocked early to them, to send up joyful hymns and carols. The carol used to take the place of the Psalms in the service, and the whole congregation joined in singing them with great spirit and animation. And one of the striking signs of the Christmas season is that which arises from the ancient and familiar practice of decorating the houses and churches with evergreens during the festival. The practice, which recommends itself to modern times by its own pleasantness and beauty, reminds us of those expressions in the Prophets which refer to the Messiah, and describe, by natural allusion, the festivity which should attend His coming.

"The Lord shall comfort Zion,"

(continued on page 8.)

CHRISTMAS AT THE VARIOUS CHURCHES

It is quite evident that those youngsters who have been thoughtful enough to brush up on their religion during the past few weeks will be amply repaid for their trouble, as the various churches in this city have been preparing for some big times on this great holiday.

At the Baptist church there will be a Cantata on Christmas eve by the members of the Sunday school. Everyone regardless of their religious beliefs, are invited to attend this and a special effort will be made to make it entertaining for the little ones.

First Moravian Church.

There will be services by the Sunday school at the church at 7:30 Wednesday evening, including a Christmas tree and short program. There will be gifts for the children nd a general good time is anticipated

Services will be held at the church at 10:30 o'clock Christmas morning.

Methodist Church.

The Christmas festivities at the Methodist church will occur on Wednesday evening, Christmas eve, when there will be entertainment for all those interested in the Sunday school and church. The entertainment there will be "The White Christmas," a form of observance that has been adopted by many of the churches, and one on which the pleasure of giving is emphasized more than that of receiving. There will be a Christmas tree and Christmas Carols by the members of the Epworth League, all of which will make up a very pleasant program for those interested.

Congregational Church.

The members of the Congregational Sabbath school held their Christmas doings on Tuesday evening. This was done so that those who cared to could spend Christmas Eve at home. The entertainment there was a little out of the ordinary rut, and was very pretty and carried out the Christmas sentiment in a most happy manner. It was called "White Gifts for the King." and was founded on an eastern legend which told of a people who brought gifts each year to their king, and no matter how small and simple the gift might be, it was accepted as cheerfully and thankfully as the most costly one, provided it was wrapped in white. The various gifts were brought by the donors and subsequently distributed, making a most pleasant evening for the little people.

Scandinavian Moravian Church.

The Sunday school will render its annual Christmas program on Christmas Eve, at 7:30 p. m. Besides an address in English by the pastor there will be recitations, anthems, dialogues, songs by individuals, classes and departments, and a beautiful song-story entitled, "The Angel With the Broken Wing." Members of the Sunday school will be presented with delicate boxes of candy. The one having the best record of attendance for the year will also be specially rewarded. The church will be trimmed throughout, as usual.

On Christmas Day at 10:30 a. m. Christmas services will be conducted in the Scandinavian language. A special Christmas sermon will be preached by the pastor.

At 2:30 p. m. Thursday, Christmas Day, the Sunday school and congregation at Rudolph will hold its Christmas festival. The service will begin with a half-hour service and sermon in Scandinavian and then the Sunday school will render its program in English. An anthem will be sung by a mixed quartette consisting of Mrs. Jackson, Miss Dora Johnson, Mrs. Chas. Imig and Rev. H. B. Johnson. Mrs. Imig will preside at the organ. An address in English will be made by the pastor.

The Sunday school at Saratoga will hold its Christmas service in the church on Saturday evening at seven o'clock.

A cordial invitation to attend these services is extended to all members and friends of the Sunday schools and congregations.

Episcopal Church.

The Vicar of St. John's church, through the courtesy of the Grand Rapids Tribune, sends Christmas greetings to the parishioners, and friends.

It is his earnest prayer that the Divine Babe of Bethlehem will bring to them the fullest blessings, and while with the eye, we behold the joy and gladness of children and the evergreen wreaths which deck our homes and sanctuaries, (marking that our love and faith do not wither under the cold blasts of this world's indifference) we are drawing tighter the cords of love and knitting anew old friendships and family ties, and seeking opportunities to spread happiness and comforts on desolate hearths.

May this pleasure enter into every heart with its warm glow of human affections which was lit up by the religion of the Messiah—the "Religion of Love," still burning so brightly.

All these happy meetings, all the brightness and lights of Christmas time which stream around our homes, has caught its glow and inspiration from the raidiance of love and tenderness and compassion which encircles the manger throne of the incarnate God.

The Christmas Day services will begin with a full choral celebration of the Holy Eucharist at midnight.

Plain celebration of the Holy Communion at 9 a. m.

The music for midnight woll be as follows:

Processional hymn—"Oh Come, All Ye Faithful."—Kyries Elison Stainer
Gloria Tibi
—Stainer.
Gratis Tibi
Hymn—"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."
Offertory—"Behold I Bring You Glad Tidings."—Sir John Goss.
Sanctus—Stainer.
Agnus Dei—Stainer.
Gloria in Excelsus—Stainer.
Recessional hymn—"Hark! The Herald Angels Sing."

SS. Peter and Paul Church.

At SS. Peter and Paul Catholic church, first high mass will be celebrated at 6:00 o'clock Christmas morning and low mass at 8:30. Second high mass will be held at 10:30 o'clock. Special music has been prepared for both occasions.

West Side Lutheran Church.

At the West Side Lutheran church Wm. Nommensen, pastor, there will be children's exercises and a Christmas tree on Wednesday evening. The program will consist of music and recitations and distribution of presents to the members of the Sunday school.

Christmas services will be held at 9:45 Christmas morning and second Christmas services at 7:30 Friday evening. English Christmas service will be held next Sunday morning at 9:45 o'clock.

NO MORE GAMBLING FOR THE YOUNGER PEOPLE.

The district attorney has ordered all slot machines taken out in this city, and it is expected that all of our merchants and others who have such devices in their places of business will have the same turned to the wall in the back room by the first of January.

Slot machines on which money could be obtained have not been allowed to operate in this city for some time past, the only ones that were allowed being those that gave prizes in gum, candy, drinks or merchandise. While these were generally considered to be of rather a mild nature, and not calculated to cultivate the gambling habit, they will have to go also.

Miss Irma Johnson, who is attending school at Baltimore, Md., is home to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. N. Johnson.

The bans of matrimony for Lew Eron and Miss Lillian Hanson were "Called" for the first time at the Catholic church on Sunday.

The Carl Hagenbeck and Great Wallace shows combined at Daly's shows 2:30, 3:30, 4:30. At night 7:00, 8:00 and 9:00. Complete Circus will be shown in pictures. All seats 10c.

FOR SALE:—1 team of horses, weight 1400 lbs. each; 1 team of horses weight 1000 each; 1 fine driving mare, also two sets of harness. D. C. Graham, R. 5, 4½ miles N. W. on Herman Hill farm *1t.

Frank J. Wood, accompanied by Dr. Edward Hougen, left on Thursday for Chicago where he will undergo an operation. Mr. Wood's many friends in this city and vicinity are hoping to hear of an improvement in his condition.

Eric Berg of the town of Sigel was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Berg is one of teh old residents of this section and he states that it is twenty-six since we have had a fall like the one we are experiencing this year.

It is reported that the Mayo Bros. of Rochester, Minnesota, recommend using buttermilk, or in its absence sour milk, as a gargle, and as a spray for the nostrils, in case of colds, sore throats, and even diphtheria. It is said that the bacteria in buttermilk will ofttimes kill diphtheria germs.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey of Cranmoor was in the city on Monday looking after some business matters and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. She reports all the marsh people as getting along nicely and says that they are enjoying the good roads to the full extent.

George B. McMillan, writing from St. Petersburg, Florida, says that they are all enjoying good health and the fine climate. He says that when you say climate, that you have said about all there is to say, as the soil there seems to be very poor, notwithstanding which there are between six and seven hundred real estate agents there. He thinks that were it not for the tourists that go there every year the town would soon die, as they comprise about two-thirds of the population.

Sunday, according to the almanac, was the first day of winter and the shortest day of the year. Mercury registered only five above zero that morning, but the air was so still and the sun shone so brightly during the day that it was more like October than December. While coal dealers and clothing men have been kicking a bit at the continued mild weather, the man with a big family to support and the necessities of life to buy has not entered a word of protest. They feel that there will be plenty of winter before warm weather comes again, even if it does hang off for a while this fall.

Andrew Bissig, who has been on the road for the American Cranbery Exchange during the past three months and a half, arrived in the city on Monday to attend the meeting of the Sales company that was held here that day. Mr. Bissig reports that most of the cranberries are cleaned up at the present time and that the fruit has brought good prices thruout the season, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather that has prevailed much of the time. He states that the Wisconsin berries gave good satisfaction this year, there being very few complaints. Most of which were adjusted without any great loss to the growers. Mr. Bissig says that all fruit shipments suffered greatly during the damp weather about three weeks ago and that prices declined to such an extent that a happy looking fruit dealers was a curiosity. Cranberries were the only fruit that came out of the scrimmage with anything like flying colors. While away Mr. Bissig traveled something over 14,000 miles, which distance took in many of the principal cities of the United States and a lareg section of Canada. Andrew will remain here over Christmas visiting with friends and relatives, after which he expects to leave for Chicago and later Kansas City.

NEW MARRIAGE LAW UNPOPULAR

The new eugenics marriage law, which goes into effect January 1, is becoming a very general topic for discussion, especially as the time for its enforcement draws near. The consensus of opinion, both in this city and in other parts of the state, is that there is a very urgent need for legislation along this line, but that the present law was not well considered, and will utterly fail in its purpose.

The greatest objection is coming from physicians regarding the fee allowed for the examination. A maximum fee of three dollars has been fixed by the state, and in various places physicians have taken concerted action condemning this part of the law. In Milwaukee and Racine the physicians refuse to make an examination for so low a return. The reasonable fee, it is asserted by these physicians would be about twenty-five dollars

One physician states that it will take six months to conduct the examination that the state calls for, which in many cases would make the law most uppopular. As yet there has been no united action taken by the doctors of the state. They generally admit that such a law if properly enforced would save a great deal of misery and suffering and that it would be a good thing, but think that it is impractical.

Sixty Days at Hard Labor.

Joe Fisher was arrested on Tuesday by Chief Gibson and taken before Judge Brown for beating his son in a terrible manner. It seems that the lad, who is about fifteen years of age, had been down town during the day to look at the Christmas windows and while on his way home met his father who asked the lad where he had been. Upon finding out he told the boy that when he got home he had something coming. Upon arriving at the house, Fisher grabbed a large strap and after making the boy take off part of his clothes, he went at him. After several blows were struck the boy grabbed hold of the strap, and in the scuffle that ensued he took it away from his father, who then became terribly enraged and hit the boy on the jaw with his fist, knocking out a tooth and also bruising his head. At this stage of the game Mrs. Fisher interfered and the police were notified to arrest Fisher.

Fisher by the way has not done a tap of work since the 5th day of July, and his wife informed the Judge that he would not even carry a pail of water or split the wood, and that he put in all of his time around the saloons and hunting, the family living off from what the boy and girl earned at the factories. After listening to all the evidence the Judge decided that 60 days of hard labor would be just what Mr. Fisher needed to straighten him up.

School Corn and Oats Contest.

The county grain contest held at Marshfield last week resulted as follows:

Corn contest:—
1st prize, Earle Leu, Grand Rapids R. F. D. No. 3.
2nd prize, Verne Gardner, Arpin.
3rd prize, Grace Snyder, Grand Rapids, R. F. D. No. 5.
4th prize, Raymond Brockman, Vesper, R. F. D. No. 1.

Oats:—
1st prize, Earle Leu, Grand Rapids, R. F. D. No. 3.
2nd prize. Will F. Leu, Grand Rapids, R. F. D. No. 3.
3rd prize Clarence Hill, Marshfield R. F. D. No. 2.

Those who visited the exhibit from here state that corn was of excellent quality. Photographs were secured which will appear later.

County Superintendent Varney is to be congratulated on the success of this contest. It has made the Golden Glow corn the standard seed for Wood county.

Big Eagle Dance.

The local lodge of Eagles have rented the Amusement Hall roller rink and will give a grand ball on New Year's Eve., Wednesday, Dec. 31st. to which the public is cordially invited. The floor will be put in first class shape for dancing and the hall will be tastefully decorated. Music will be furnished by the Ellis orchestra, consisting of seven pieces. This ing line attempted in the city for sev- will be the biggest event in the dancing eral years and there is no question but what the Eagles will have a large turnout. Those in charge of the affair have gone to considerable trouble and expense to secure the roller rink for the occasion and assure those who attend a good time.

Disappearance at Port Edwards

Frank Deoski, who has been living at Port Edwards for some time past, disappeared Saturday evening and has not since been heard from, and his family and the residents down there are at a loss to know what has become of him.

Deoski has a wife and one child living at Port Edwards and it is rumored down there that he has skipped out on acount of domestic troubles. The authorities are investigating the case.

Zanaw-Chapman.

Miss Emma Zanaw of this city and Chas. Chapman of Winona were married at the Catholic church on Thursday morning, at 8:30 by Rev. Wm. Reding. Miss Zanaw was attended by her sister Miss Amanda and John P. Chapman a brother of the groom acted as best man. They will make their home in Winona where Mr. Chapman is employed as a fireman on the Green Bay & Western Ry.

The First to Deposit.

Nekoosa Times:—Roy Bagby, the veteran conductor on the Grand Rapids Street railway, bears the distinction of being the first depositor in the new Nekoosa State bank. In future years Roy can with just pride tell his grandchildren that "Grandpa put the first bucks in that bank when it was a little kid, now one of the largest and strongest financial insitutions in the state."

MARSHFIELD'S MORALS WILL BE RENOVATED.

According to reports that come from our sister city up the line, the wave of reform that has struck that town is just in its infancy, and the indications are that within a short time it will be so quiet and orderly up there that it will approach perfection as close as is possible in this wicked world.

The Presbyterian minister at that place recently held a public meeting and warned the people that he was going to make a few changes there in the way the saloons are conducted. He first asked the mayor to enforce the state law in regard to Sunday closing, and not having received the assurance that he wanted he stated htat he would take the matter into that he would take the matter into a copy of the state law, and that hereafter all saloons must close at 12 o'clock Saturday night and remain closed until Monday morning.

This will indeed be some change for the city of Marshfield where it has ever been the custom to open and close the drinking places when the proprietor wanted to, regardless of any laws on the subject. As long as there was a man to drink he could find a place to quench his thirst, and he did not have to sneak in thru a back door to do it either.

Surprised in Their New Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Crotteau were pleasantly surprised on Wednesday evening, Dec. 17th by a large number of their friends and neighbors, they having just moved into their new home, which they built the past summer. The evening was spent in playing games, after which refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Crotteau were presented with a handsome chair by their friends, and those in attendance all report a very enjoyable evening. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Crotteau and Mr. and Mrs. Nic Richards of this city were among those in attendance.

Cranberry Men Meet.

The members of the Cranberry Sales company held a meeting in this city on Monday for the purpose of closing up the season's business. A. U. Chaney of New York, sales manager for the American Fruit Exchange, was present at the meeting, and also most of the various members from this part of the state. The members report that the year has proven moderately successful notwithstanding a short crop in most sections and they are well satisfied with the outcome.

Surprised Their Friends.

A number of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Moberg assembled at their home on Monday evening, tendering them amusement in the nature of a surprise party. The event was the fortieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Moberg and the evening was spent in a most pleasant manner. Mr. and Mrs. Moberg were presented with a handsome leather rocker by their friends, a most fitting tribute of the esteem in which they are held.

One Week Agricultural School.

Farmers are anxious to know more about their soils, and farmers in Wood county are just beginning to realize the value of a potato crop. About the middle of January an agriculutral school of one week will be held in Grasd Rapids at which time university professors will do class room work on soils and potatoes. Not a farmer should miss this opportunity. All farmers and farmer boys should be present. No charges will be made this year for tuition.

Max Sowatske Editor.

This office on Tuesday received a copy of the Eyota Herald published at Eyota, Minn. The paper is Vol. I, No. 6 and is edited by M. W. Sowatske with Johnson & Kurtz as publishers. The paper is well edited and contains an abundance of advertising, all of which goes to show that Eyota is a live place. Max Sowatske is a Grand Rapids product and before leaving for the west several years ago was employed in the mechanical department in this office.

Will Wrestle in Chicago.

Bob Friedericks the Nekoosa boy heavyweight wonder will meet "Americus" in a finish match at the Empire Club in Chicago on Monday night. Bob has been coming to the front the past year, and is now noted among the top notchers. While his opponent Monday night is a much lighter man he is an old mat artist, and a victory over him will be a big boost for the Nekoosa boy. Here's hoping Bob wins in straight falls.

Fifteen Thousand Deer.

Fifteen thousand deer were killed by hunters in Wisconsin forests during the last twenty days of November. This estimate, made by Chief Game Warden John Sholts, is based on the records in his office supplemented by the judgment of experienced men respecting the number of deer killed by settlers and others, but not shipped. The total number of deer shipped during the deer hunting season was 7,040.

Will Have Fresh Air.

The Thomas E. Hoye Heating company of Milwaukee has been let the contract for ventilating the circuit court room at the court house, and it is expected that the work will be completed by the 10th of January. Openings will be made near the floor for the withdrawal of the foul air which will pass up chimney flues. The contract price is $1092.00

The fire departments were called out last evening at 6:30 o'clock by a small blaze in a wood pile back of the Johnson & Hill Co. old storebuilding.

BIRTHS.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Damon, Dec. 23rd.

To Mr. and Mrs. Louis Martin on Saturday, Dec. 20th, a boy.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Kobza on Tuesday, Dec. 23d, a boy.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Miller on Dec. 19th, a boy.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Kaye.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Halvorsen, Dec. 19th. Mrs. Halvorsen was formerly Miss Ethel Hayes.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Dec. 24, 1913

VOL. XL. NO. 30

FARMERS ORGANIZE A CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERY.

Farmers in the town of Sigel have organized a company and purchased the H. C. Schmidt creamery in that town, and the new company will be known as the Progressive Co-Operative Creamery Co. The company has been capitalized at $5,000 and Byron J. Ward of Stevens Point has been engaged as butter maker. Two per cent of the receipts of the new company will be retained in the treasury as a sinking fund which it is figured will take care of the concern in every way.

GIRL WANTED:—At Dr. Ridgman's First Avenue South.

Vaudeville and Pictures, Daly's Theatre, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert McDonald of Ladysmith are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. McDonald.

Leslie Hougen is home from Port Arthur, Ontario, to visit his mother, Mrs. O. T. Hougen over the holidays.

LOST:—A small pocketbook containing $45.00 in bills, somewhere between the Dixon Hotel and the Court House. Finder will be rewarded by returning to this office.

Ed. Langhoff of Pittsville was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office this morning. Mr. Langhoff was on his way home from Wild Rose, where he had been looking up acreage for the Heintz Pickle company.

Marshfield News:—Attorney Geo. L. Williams of Grand Rapids, who is making an investigation in the city for Judge Park to determine whether the conditions warrant a grand jury inquiry as petitioned for, was in town Friday between trains while enroute from Auburndale to his home. He said he had not yet concluded his investigation, but that he expects to do so in a couple of weeks. He intends to make another visit to the city to make inquiries before he makes the report of his findings to the judge.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Miss Beryl Thompson is visiting friends in this city during the holidays.

Vaudeville and Pictures at Daly's Theatre Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

3 big acts vaudeville and 3 reels Pictures, Daly's Theatre, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Laird Warner is home from Madison to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Warner.

Mrs. Anton Stensburg was taken to LaCrosse this noon where she will enter a hospital and undergo an operation.

Alvin F. Schneider is home from Detroit to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. Schneider has been with the Burroughs Adding Machine company for some time past.

Master Freddie Reichel returned on Tuesday evening from Milwaukee where he had been visiting an aunt for several days. Louis Reichel, Jr. is also expected home to spend the holidays with his parents.

John Shannock has traded his house and lot on the west side for the Frank Mours farm in the town of Rudolph, consisting of 60 acres, including all the stock, farm machinery and crops. Consideration $5,000. Mr. Shannock and family have taken possession of the place and Mr. Mours has moved into the Shannock home.

Nekoosa Times:—Wm. Bentz met with a very painful and quite serious accident a few days ago in a very unusual manner. He was sitting in a large revolving chair which tilts backward and forward, and in moving about he was thrown in some way so violently that internal injuries were inflicted. His condition was very serious from the beginning and on the advice of physicians last evening Wednesday, he was taken to a Milwaukee hospital for treatment, since which time no word of his condition has been received. His father and Dr. Pomainville took him to the hospital.

WE wish our many patrons a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

NASH GROCERY CO.

New Years Dance

Given by the F. O. E. Lodge, No. 373

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 31, '13

AT THE

Amusement Hall Roller Rink

The Eagles have secured the Amusement Hall Roller Rink, and will put it in first-class condition, and assure everybody a good time.

Music by the Ellis Seven Piece Orchestra.

Tickets $1.00 Per Couple.

WE WISH YOU

A Merry Christmas

—AND—

A Happy New Year

That is the way we feel toward our many friends in this city and vicinity. We have enjoyed a good trade during the past year and we hope that our friends have been equally fortunate. Take our best wishes home with you.

Yours for prosperity,

Abel & Podawiltz Company

CHRISTMAS NOTES FOR ALL READERS

"And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day, on Christmas day.
And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day in the morning."

And all the angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And all the angels in Heaven shall sing
On Christmas day in the morning."

The rhythm of this old song, singularly melodious, seems a fitting introduction to the approaching Christmas tide now crowding just upon us; so fast indeed, that we hardly realize how near it is at hand, in the fact of the unusual lack of all the outward and visible signs—no cold—no snow, no jingle of the sleighbells, and yet the Christmas feeling somehow walks abroad in spite of external things, and at the approach or mere suggestion of winter, will be ready and expectant for its usual fulfillment.

Of all the festivals in the Christian Calendar there is none that exercises an influence so strong and universal as Christmas. The reasons for this are varied and obvious for most nations, ancient or modern, the period of what is known as the winter solstice appears to have been recognized as the season of rejoicing. The Roman Saturnalia, which fell at this time was a season of high festivity, honored by many privileges and exemptions from ill. The interchange of gifts, and the offerings of donations to the poor, appears to have been one of the modes by which the heart manifested its thankfulness, as, for example: the directions recorded in the Book of Esther, as given by Mordecai to the Jews in Shushan for celebrating their escape from the conspiracy of Haman, that on the anniversaries of the days wherein the Jews rested from their enemies, the month, which was turned unto them from sorrow to joy and from mourning into a "good day," that they should make them days of feasting and joy, and of sending portions one to another, and of gifts to the poor."

The Christian festival of the Nativity with which these ancient celebrations have been incorporated, appears to have been appointed at a very early period after the establishment of the new religion. There can be no doubt that an event so momentous in itself would be annually commemorated among Christians from the first Apostles who survived our Lord's resurrection. As to the actual time of year of the birth of Christ, many controversies have been maintained. In the first ages of the church and up to the council of Nice, the celebration of the Nativity and that of the Epiphany were united on the 25th day of December from a belief then prevalent—that the birth of Christ was simultaneous with the appearance of the Star in the East, which revealed it to the Gentiles.

Amongst the arguments which were produced against the theory that the event occurred in the depth of winter, one has been gathered from the passage in sacred history which states that "there were shepherds abiding in the field keeping watch over their flocks by night." It is an argument however which does not seem entirely conclusive when we remember that the event took place in a pastoral country, and in a warm Eastern climate. For the purpose of commemoration, however, it is unimportant whether it falls at the precise period or not, and the arrangement which assigns it to its place in the Calendar fixes it at a season both convenient and suitable for all.

Christmas tide represents a cluster of festivals standing in approximate order of succession, and illustrated by a host of customs traditions and ceremonies. The season formerly began with St. Thomas' day, the 21st of December, and ended with Twelfth Night, better known as Epiphany, the 6th of January. It was then that the wise men came from the East to the manger in Bethlehem, and offered their gifts of gold, frank incense and myrrh, to the Divine Child as it was foretold by the Psalmist. "The kings of Tharsis and of the Teles shall give presents, the kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts," and the whole of christendom delights in these commemorations. We love those festivals which have been made as Washington Irving says, "the season for gathering together of family connections, and drawing closer again those bonds of kindred hearts which the sorrows of the world are continually operating to cast loose of calling back the children of a family who have launched forth in life, and wandered widely asunder, once more to assemble about the paternal hearth, that rallying place of the affections, there to grow young again amid the endearing mementoes of childhood. Above all we love the seasons which call for the exercise of a general hospitality, and give the poor man his few and precious glimpses of a plenty which his own toil cannot buy. We love all which tends to call man from his selfishness, and his own solitary views, into the warmth of a common sympathy, and within the bands of a common brotherhood." If the old festivals, and commemorations, which were once so abundant in England that they obtained for her, many a long day since, the name of "Merrie England, had no other recommendation that their festive character, on the community of enjoyment which they imply, they would on that account alone be worthy of all promotion, as an antidote to the cold and selfish spirit which is tainting the life blood, and freezing the pulses of society.

""Tis good to be merry and wise," but the wisdom which eschews mirth and considers the time devoted to it as so much wasted is very questionable wisdom, in itself, and assuredly notmuch to promote the happiness of nations."

And what a festival it was! The whole land rang with the joy of it; Men might meet in crowds to feast beneath the banners of the barons, but the mistletoe hung over each man's door. The pageantries, and high observances of the time might draw men to a common center but the flame of the Yule-log, "kindled from the last year's firing," roared up all the individual chimneys in the land. Old father Christmas, at the head of his numerous uproarious family might ride his goat through the streets, and lanes of the village, but he dismounted to sit, for some few minutes, by each man's hearth; while some one or another of his merry sons would break away to visit the remote farm houses, or show their laughing faces at many a poor man's door. As feasting was a large part of the entertainment the very air steamed with the aroma of the good things provided for the occasion. Everybody kept the holiday but the cooks and all sounds were heard intermingled in the universal rejoicing but the gobble of the turkey. They had no turkeys then, but they made sad havoc among other live stock. Oxen were roasted whole, oan dthe boar's head, the brain, the sausages, the mince pies, plum puddings, geese and poultry, were all brought upon the board togehter. There is an old ballad setting forth the praises of the menu, which it is recommended no man should read fasting.

The following verses are quoted as a sample of the whole:

"All you that to feasting and mirth are inclined,
Lo! here is good news for to pleasure the mind;
Old Christmas has come for to keep open house
He scorns to be guilty of starving a mouse;
Then haste to the table for diet—the chief.
Plum pudding, goose, capon, minced pies and roast beef.

Although the cold weather doth hunger provoke
'Tis a comfort to see how the chimneys do smoke
Provision is making for all who incline
For all who are ready and willing to dine.
Then haste to the table for diet—the chief.
Plum pudding, goose, capon, minced pies and roast beef."

The Boar's Head Carol was a very old carol which was sung with great spirit and enthusiasm, when the roasted head of a wild boar, bedecked with sprigs of rosemary and bay, and redolent of garlic was borne into the banquet hall by the stewards and placed upon the table with great ceremony.

Plum pudding was introduced into England with the reign of the "Merrie Monarch" Charles the second. It is a truly national dish, and refuses to flourish out of England. It can find no footing in France. It has been said that a Frenchman will dress like an Englishman, smoke like an Englishman, and swear like an Englishman, but if you would offend him forever, compel him to eat plum pudding. Everybody has heard the story of St. Louis, Henry the IV, or whoever else it was, who wishing to regale the English Ambassador on Christmas day with a plum-pudding procured an excellent recipe for making one from a famous chef, which he gave to his cook with strict injunctions that it should be properly prepared, with due attention to every particular—the weight of the ingredients, the size of the boiler, the quantity of water, the length of time. Everything was attended to with the exception of one little trifle, the King forgot the bag, and the pudding was served up, like so much soup in immense tureens, to the scorn of the Frenchman, and the surprise of the Ambassador, who, however, was too well-bred to express his astonishment.

The origin of mince pie is involved in fable. By some it has been supposed, from the oriental ingredients which enter into its composition, to have reference to the offerings made by the wise men. It was formerly made oblong in the form of a manger. Against this supposition, and practice our Puritan ancestors made a vehement outcry as idolatrous. Of course the churchmen and tories met the protest with great zeal the larger part of which was derived from the opposition of their adversaries. The former having pronounced mince pie to be an abomination, the eating of it was immediately made a test of orthology by the latter. Sandys mentions that even when in distress for a comfortable meal they refused to partake of this tempting dish when set before them, and quotes John Bunyan as refusing it in prison. He recommends that under such trying circumstances they should be eaten "with a protest" as might be done by a lawyer in a similar case. In a struggle like this it is clear that the advocates of mince pie were likely to have the best of it, and now that the delicious compound has come down to us stripped of the fact of its once having been a topic of disputation it is freely partaken of by the numerous descendants of our Puritan ancestors even the most rigid Presbyterians raising no question "for conscience sake." But even mince pie is superseded by the more delicate ice cream.

As the customs and manners of the rude and vigorous barons began to soften and temper down, we find the loud and rough jollity of the season giving way to a more sober and dignified form of expression, tho all along Christmas day itself was duly celebrated with solemnity and respect. The churches were trimmed with wreaths and garlands, and the people flocked early to them, to send up joyful hymns and carols. The carol used to take the place of the Psalms in the service, and the whole congregation joined in singing them with great spirit and animation. And one of the striking signs of the Christmas season is that which arises from the ancient and familiar practice of decorating the houses and churches with evergreens during the festival. The practice, which recommends itself to modern times by its own pleasantness and beauty, reminds us of those expressions in the Prophets which refer to the Messiah, and describe, by natural allusion, the festivity which should attend His coming.

"The Lord shall comfort Zion,"

(continued on page 8.)

CHRISTMAS AT THE VARIOUS CHURCHES

It is quite evident that those youngsters who have been thoughtful enough to brush up on their religion during the past few weeks will be amply repaid for their trouble, as the various churches in this city have been preparing for some big times on this great holiday.

At the Baptist church there will be a Cantata on Christmas eve by the members of the Sunday school. Everyone regardless of their religious beliefs, are invited to attend this and a special effort will be made to make it entertaining for the little ones.

First Moravian Church.

There will be services by the Sunday school at the church at 7:30 Wednesday evening, including a Christmas tree and short program. There will be gifts for the children nd a general good time is anticipated

Services will be held at the church at 10:30 o'clock Christmas morning.

Methodist Church.

The Christmas festivities at the Methodist church will occur on Wednesday evening, Christmas eve, when there will be entertainment for all those interested in the Sunday school and church. The entertainment there will be "The White Christmas," a form of observance that has been adopted by many of the churches, and one on which the pleasure of giving is emphasized more than that of receiving. There will be a Christmas tree and Christmas Carols by the members of the Epworth League, all of which will make up a very pleasant program for those interested.

Congregational Church.

The members of the Congregational Sabbath school held their Christmas doings on Tuesday evening. This was done so that those who cared to could spend Christmas Eve at home. The entertainment there was a little out of the ordinary rut, and was very pretty and carried out the Christmas sentiment in a most happy manner. It was called "White Gifts for the King," and was founded on an eastern legend which told of a people who brought gifts each year to their king, and no matter how small and simple the gift might be, it was accepted as cheerfully and thankfully as the most costly one, provided it was wrapped in white. The various gifts were brought by the donors and subsequently distributed, making a most pleasant evening for the little people.

Scandinavian Moravian Church.

The Sunday school will render its annual Christmas program on Christmas Eve, at 7:30 p. m. Besides an address in English by the pastor there will be recitations, anthems, dialogues, songs by individuals, classes and departments, and a beautiful song-story entitled, "The Angel With the Broken Wing." Members of the Sunday school will be presented with delicate boxes of candy. The one having the best record of attendance for the year will also be specially rewarded. The church will be trimmed throughout, as usual.

On Christmas Day at 10:30 a. m. Christmas services will be conducted in the Scandinavian language. A special Christmas sermon will be preached by the pastor.

At 2:30 p. m. Thursday, Christmas Day, the Sunday school and congregation at Rudolph will hold its Christmas festival. The service will begin with a half-hour service and sermon in Scandinavian and then the Sunday school will render its program in English. An anthem will be sung by a mixed quartette consisting of Mrs. Jackson, Miss Dora Johnson, Mrs. Chas. Imig and Rev. H. B. Johnson. Mrs. Imig will preside at the organ. An address in English will be made by the pastor.

The Sunday school at Saratoga will hold its Christmas service in the church on Saturday evening at seven o'clock.

A cordial invitation to attend these services is extended to all members and friends of the Sunday schools and congregations.

Episcopal Church.

The Vicar of St. John's church, through the courtesy of the Grand Rapids Tribune, sends Christmas greetings to the parishioners, and friends.

It is his earnest prayer that the Divine Babe of Bethlehem will bring to them the fullest blessings, and while with the eye, we behold the joy and gladness of children and the evergreen wreaths which deck our homes and sanctuaries, (marking that our love and faith do not wither under the cold blasts of this world's indifference) we are drawing tighter the cords of love and knitting anew old friendships and family ties, and seeking opportunities to spread happiness and comforts on desolate hearths.

May this pleasure enter into every heart with its warm glow of human affections which was lit up by the religion of the Messiah—the "Religion of Love," still burning so brightly.

All these happy meetings, all the brightness and lights of Christmas time which stream around our homes, has caught its glow and inspiration from the raidiance of love and tenderness and compassion which encircles the manger throne of the incarnate God.

The Christmas Day services will begin with a full choral celebration of the Holy Eucharist at midnight.

Plain celebration of the Holy Communion at 9 a. m.

The music for midnight woll be as follows:

Processional hymn—"Oh Come, All Ye Faithful."—Kyries Elison Stainer
Gloria Tibi
—Stainer.
Gratis Tibi
Hymn—"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."
Offertory—"Behold I Bring You Glad Tidings."—Sir John Goss.
Sanctus—Stainer.
Agnus Dei—Stainer.
Gloria in Excelsus—Stainer.
Recessional hymn—"Hark! The Herald Angels Sing."

SS. Peter and Paul Church.

At SS. Peter and Paul Catholic church, first high mass will be celebrated at 6:00 o'clock Christmas morning and low mass at 8:30. Second high mass will be held at 10:30 o'clock. Special music has been prepared for both occasions.

West Side Lutheran Church.

At the West Side Lutheran church Wm. Nommensen, pastor, there will be children's exercises and a Christmas tree on Wednesday evening. The program will consist of music and recitations and distribution of presents to the members of the Sunday school.

Christmas services will be held at 9:45 Christmas morning and second Christmas services at 7:30 Friday evening. English Christmas service will be held next Sunday morning at 9:45 o'clock.

NO MORE GAMBLING FOR THE YOUNGER PEOPLE.

The district attorney has ordered all slot machines taken out in this city, and it is expected that all of our merchants and others who have such devices in their places of business will have the same turned to the wall in the back room by the first of January.

Slot machines on which money could be obtained have not been allowed to operate in this city for some time past, the only ones that were allowed being those that gave prizes in gum, candy, drinks or merchandise. While these were generally considered to be of rather a mild nature, and not calculated to cultivate the gambling habit, they will have to go also.

Miss Irma Johnson, who is attending school at Baltimore, Md., is home to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. N. Johnson.

The bans of matrimony for Lew Eron and Miss Lillian Hanson were "Called" for the first time at the Catholic church on Sunday.

The Carl Hagenbeck and Great Wallace shows combined at Daly's shows 2:30, 3:30, 4:30. At night 7:00, 8:00 and 9:00. Complete Circus will be shown in pictures. All seats 10c.

FOR SALE:—1 team of horses, weight 1400 lbs. each; 1 team of horses weight 1000 each; 1 fine driving mare, also two sets of harness. D. C. Graham, R. 5, 4½ miles N. W. on Herman Hill farm *1t.

Erank J. Wood, accompanied by Dr. Edward Hougen, left on Thursday for Chicago where he will undergo an operation. Mr. Wood's many friends in this city and vicinity are hoping to hear of an improvement in his condition.

Eric Berg of the town of Sigel was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Berg is one of teh old residents of this section and he states that it is twenty-six since we have had a fall like the one we are experiencing this year.

It is reported that the Mayo Bros. of Rochester, Minnesota, recommend using buttermilk, or in its absence sour milk, as a gargle, and as a spray for the nostrils, in case of colds, sore throats, and even diphtheria. It is said that the bacteria in buttermilk will ofttimes kill diphtheria germs.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey of Cranmoor was in the city on Monday looking after some business matters and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. She reports all the marsh people as getting along nicely and says that they are enjoying the good roads to the full extent.

George B. McMillan, writing from St. Petersburg, Florida, says that they are all enjoying good health and the fine climate. He says that when you say climate, that you have said about all there is to say, as the soil there seems to be very poor, notwithstanding which there are between six and seven hundred real estate agents there. He thinks that were it not for the tourists that go there every year the town would soon die, as they comprise about two-thirds of the population.

Sunday, according to the almanac, was the first day of winter and the shortest day of the year. Mercury registered only five above zero that morning, but the air was so still and the sun shone so brightly during the day that it was more like October than December. While coal dealers and clothing men have been kicking a bit at the continued mild weather, the man with a big family to support and the necessities of life to buy has not entered a word of protest. They feel that there will be plenty of winter before warm weather comes again, even if it does hang off for a while this fall.

Andrew Bissig, who has been on the road for the American Cranbery Exchange during the past three months and a half, arrived in the city on Monday to attend the meeting of the Sales company that was held here that day. Mr. Bissig reports that most of the cranberries are cleaned up at the present time and that the fruit has brought good prices thruout the season, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather that has prevailed much of the time. He states that the Wisconsin berries gave good satisfaction this year, there being very few complaints. Most of which were adjusted without any great loss to the growers. Mr. Bissig says that all fruit shipments suffered greatly during the damp weather about three weeks ago and that prices declined to such an extent that a happy looking fruit dealers was a curiosity. Cranberries were the only fruit that came out of the scrimmage with anything like flying colors. While away Mr. Bissig traveled something over 14,000 miles, which distance took in many of the principal cities of the United States and a lareg section of Canada. Andrew will remain here over Christmas visiting with friends and relatives, after which he expects to leave for Chicago and later Kansas City.

NEW MARRIAGE LAW UNPOPULAR

The new eugenics marriage law, which goes into effect January 1, is becoming a very general topic for discussion, especially as the time for its enforcement draws near. The consensus of opinion, both in this city and in other parts of the state, is that there is a very urgent need for legislation along this line, but that the present law was not well considered, and will utterly fail in its purpose.

The greatest objection is coming from physicians regarding the fee allowed for the examination. A maximum fee of three dollars has been fixed by the state, and in various places physicians have taken concerted action condemning this part of the law. In Milwaukee and Racine the physicians refuse to make an examination for so low a return. The reasonable fee, it is asserted by these physicians would be about twenty-five dollars

One physician states that it will take six months to conduct the examination that the state calls for, which in many cases would make the law most uppopular. As yet there has been no united action taken by the doctors of the state. They generally admit that such a law if properly enforced would save a great deal of misery and suffering and that it would be a good thing, but think that it is impractical.

Sixty Days at Hard Labor.

Joe Fisher was arrested on Tuesday by Chief Gibson and taken before Judge Brown for beating his son in a terrible manner. It seems that the lad, who is about fifteen years of age, had been down town during the day to look at the Christmas windows and while on his way home met his father who asked the lad where he had been. Upon finding out he told the boy that when he got home he had something coming. Upon arriving at the house, Fisher grabbed a large strap and after making the boy take off part of his clothes, he went at him. After several blows were struck the boy grabbed hold of the strap, and in the scuffle that ensued he took it away from his father, who then became terribly enraged and hit the boy on the jaw with his fist, knocking out a tooth and also bruising his head. At this stage of the game Mrs. Fisher interfered and the police were notified to arrest Fisher.

Fisher by the way has not done a tap of work since the 5th day of July, and his wife informed the Judge that he would not even carry a pail of water or split the wood, and that he put in all of his time around the saloons and hunting, the family living off from what the boy and girl earned at the factories. After listening to all the evidence the Judge decided that 60 days of hard labor would be just what Mr. Fisher needed to straighten him up.

School Corn and Oats Contest.

The county grain contest held at Marshfield last week resulted as follows:

Corn contest:—
1st prize, Earle Leu, Grand Rapids R. F. D. No. 3.
2nd prize, Verne Gardner, Arpin.
3rd prize, Grace Snyder, Grand Rapids, R. F. D. No. 5.
4th prize, Raymond Brockman, Vesper, R. F. D. No. 1.

Oats:—
1st prize, Earle Leu, Grand Rapids, R. F. D. No. 3.
2nd prize. Will F. Leu, Grand Rapids, R. F. D. No. 3.
3rd prize Clarence Hill, Marshfield R. F. D. No. 2.

Those who visited the exhibit from here state that corn was of excellent quality. Photographs were secured which will appear later.

County Superintendent Varney is to be congratulated on the success of this contest. It has made the Golden Glow corn the standard seed for Wood county.

Big Eagle Dance.

The local lodge of Eagles have rented the Amusement Hall roller rink and will give a grand ball on New Year's Eve., Wednesday, Dec. 31st. to which the public is cordially invited. The floor will be put in first class shape for dancing and the hall will be tastefully decorated. Music will be furnished by the Ellis orchestra, consisting of seven pieces. This ing line attempted in the city for sev- will be the biggest event in the dance- eral years and there is no question but what the Eagles will have a large turnout. Those in charge of the affair have gone to considerable trouble and expense to secure the roller rink for the occasion and assure those who attend a good time.

Disappearance at Port Edwards

Frank Deoski, who has been living at Port Edwards for some time past, disappeared Saturday evening and has not since been heard from, and his family and the residents down there are at a loss to know what has become of him.

Deoski has a wife and one child living at Port Edwards and it is rumored down there that he has skipped out on acount of domestic troubles. The authorities are investigating the case.

Zanaw-Chapman.

Miss Emma Zanaw of this city and Chas. Chapman of Winona were married at the Catholic church on Thursday morning, at 8:30 by Rev. Wm. Reding. Miss Zanaw was attended by her sister Miss Amanda and John P. Chapman a brother of the groom acted as best man. They will make their home in Winona where Mr. Chapman is employed as a fireman on the Green Bay & Western Ry.

The First to Deposit.

Nekoosa Times:—Roy Bagby, the veteran conductor on the Grand Rapids Street railway, bears the distinction of being the first depositor in the new Nekoosa State bank. In future years Roy can with just pride tell his grandchildren that "Grandpa put the first bucks in that bank when it was a little kid, now one of the largest and strongest financial institutions in the state."

MARSHFIELD'S MORALS WILL BE RENOVATED.

According to reports that come from our sister city up the line, the wave of reform that has struck that town is just in its infancy, and the indications are that within a short time it will be so quiet and orderly up there that it will approach perfection as close as is possible in this wicked world.

The Presbyterian minister at that place recently held a public meeting and warned the people that he was going to make a few changes there in the way the saloons are conducted. He first asked the mayor to enforce the state law in regard to Sunday closing, and not having received the assurance that he wanted he stated htat he would take the matter into that he would take the matter into a copy of the state law, and that hereafter all saloons must close at 12 o'clock Saturday night and remain closed until Monday morning.

This will indeed be some change for the city of Marshfield where it has ever been the custom to open and close the drinking places when the proprietor wanted to, regardless of any laws on the subject. As long as there was a man to drink he could find a place to quench his thirst, and he did not have to sneak in thru a back door to do it either.

Surprised in Their New Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Crotteau were pleasantly surprised on Wednesday evening, Dec. 17th by a large number of their friends and neighbors, they having just moved into their new home, which they built the past summer. The evening was spent in playing games, after which refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Crotteau were presented with a handsome chair by their friends, and those in attendance all report a very enjoyable evening. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Crotteau and Mr. and Mrs. Nic Richards of this city were among those in attendance.

Cranberry Men Meet.

The members of the Cranberry Sales company held a meeting in this city on Monday for the purpose of closing up the season's business. A. U. Chaney of New York, sales manager for the American Fruit Exchange, was present at the meeting, and also most of the various members from this part of the state. The members report that the year has proven moderately successful notwithstanding a short crop in most sections and they are well satisfied with the outcome.

Surprised Their Friends.

A number of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Moberg assembled at their home on Monday evening, tendering them amusement in the nature of a surprise party. The event was the fortieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Moberg and the evening was spent in a most pleasant manner. Mr. and Mrs. Moberg were presented with a handsome leather rocker by their friends, a most fitting tribute of the esteem in which they are held.

One Week Agricultural School.

Farmers are anxious to know more about their soils, and farmers in Wood county are just beginning to realize the value of a potato crop. About the middle of January an agricultural school of one week will be held in Grasd Rapids at which time university professors will do class room work on soils and potatoes. Not a farmer should miss this opportunity. All farmers and farmer boys should be present. No charges will be made this year for tuition.

Max Sowatske Editor.

This office on Tuesday received a copy of the Eyota Herald published at Eyota, Minn. The paper is Vol. 1, No. 6 and is edited by M. W. Sowatske with Johnson & Kurtz as publishers. The paper is well edited and contains an abundance of advertising, all of which goes to show that Eyota is a live place. Max Sowatske is a Grand Rapids product and before leaving for the west several years ago was employed in the mechanical department in this office.

Will Wrestle in Chicago.

Bob Friedericks the Nekoosa boy heavyweight wonder will meet "Americus" in a finish match at the Empire Club in Chicago on Monday night. Bob has been coming to the front the past year, and is now noted among the top notchers. While his opponent Monday night is a much lighter man he is an old mat artist, and a victory over him will be a big boost for the Nekoosa boy. Here's hoping Bob wins in straight falls.

Fifteen Thousand Deer.

Fifteen thousand deer were killed by hunters in Wisconsin forests during the last twenty days of November, This estimate, made by Chief Game Warden John Sholts, is based on the records in his office supplemented by the judgment of experienced men respecting the number of deer killed by settlers and others, but not shipped. The total number of deer shipped during the deer hunting season was 7,040.

Will Have Fresh Air.

The Thomas E. Hoye Heating company of Milwaukee has been let the contract for ventilating the circuit court room at the court house, and it is expected that the work will be completed by the 10th of January. Openings will be made near the floor for the withdrawal of the foul air which will pass up chimney flues. The contract price is $1092.00

The fire departments were called out last evening at 6:30 o'clock by a small blaze in a wood pile back of the Johnson & Hill Co. old storebuilding.

BIRTHS.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Damon, Dec. 23rd.

To Mr. and Mrs. Louis Martin on Saturday, Dec. 20th, a boy.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Kobza on Tuesday, Dec. 23d, a boy.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Miller on Dec. 19th, a boy.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Kaye.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Halvorsen, Dec. 19th. Mrs. Halvorsen was formerly Miss Ethel Hayes.

THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Dec. 24, 1913

VOL. XL. NO. 30

FARMERS ORGANIZE A CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERY.

Farmers in the town of Sigel have organized a company and purchased the H. C. Schmidt creamery in that town, and the new company will be known as the Progressive Co-Operative Creamery Co. The company has been capitalized at $5,000 and Byron J. Ward of Stevens Point has been engaged as butter maker. Two per cent of the receipts of the new company will be retained in the treasury as a sinking fund which it is figured will take care of the concern in every way.

GIRL WANTED:—At Dr. Ridgman's First Avenue South.

Vaudeville and Pictures, Daly's Theatre, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert McDonald of Ladysmith are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. McDonald.

Leslie Hougen is home from Port Arthur, Ontario, to visit his mother, Mrs. O. T. Hougen over the holidays.

LOST:—A small pocketbook containing $45.00 in bills, somewhere between the Dixon Hotel and the Court House. Finder will be rewarded by returning to this office.

Ed. Langhoff of Pittsville was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office this morning. Mr. Langhoff was on his way home from Wild Rose, where he had been looking up acreage for the Heintz Pickle company.

Marshfield News:—Attorney Geo. L. Williams of Grand Rapids, who is making an investigation in the city for Judge Park to determine whether the conditions warrant a grand jury inquiry as petitioned for, was in town Friday between trains while enroute from Auburndale to his home. He said he had not yet concluded his investigation, but that he expects to do so in a couple of weeks. He intends to make another visit to the city to make inquiries before he makes the report of his findings to the judge.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Miss Beryl Thompson is visiting friends in this city during the holidays.

Vaudeville and Pictures at Daly's Theatre Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

3 big acts vaudeville and 3 reels Pictures, Daly's Theatre, Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Laird Warner is home from Madison to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Warner.

Mrs. Anton Stensburg was taken to LaCrosse this noon where she will enter a hospital and undergo an operation.

Alvin F. Schneider is home from Detroit to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. Schneider has been with the Burroughs Adding Machine company for some time past.

Master Freddie Reichel returned on Tuesday evening from Milwaukee where he had been visiting an aunt for several days. Louis Reichel, Jr. is also expected home to spend the holidays with his parents.

John Shannock has traded his house and lot on the west side for the Frank Mours farm in the town of Rudolph, consisting of 60 acres, including all the stock, farm machinery and crops. Consideration $5,000. Mr. Shannock and family have taken possession of the place and Mr. Mours has moved into the Shannock home.

Nekoosa Times:—Wm. Bentz met with a very painful and quite serious accident a few days ago in a very unusual manner. He was sitting in a large revolving chair which tilts backward and forward, and in moving about he was thrown in some way so violently that internal injuries were inflicted. His condition was very serious from the beginning and on the advice of physicians last evening Wednesday, he was taken to a Milwaukee hospital for treatment, since which time no word of his condition has been received. His father and Dr. Pomainville took him to the hospital.

WE wish our many patrons a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

NASH GROCERY CO.

New Years Dance

Given by the F. O. E. Lodge, No. 373

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 31, '13

AT THE

Amusement Hall Roller Rink

The Eagles have secured the Amusement Hall Roller Rink, and will put it in first-class condition, and assure everybody a good time.

Music by the Ellis Seven Piece Orchestra.

Tickets $1.00 Per Couple.

WE WISH YOU

A Merry Christmas

—AND—

A Happy New Year

That is the way we feel toward our many friends in this city and vicinity. We have enjoyed a good trade during the past year and we hope that our friends have been equally fortunate. Take our best wishes home with you.

Yours for prosperity,

Abel & Podawiltz Company

CHRISTMAS NOTES FOR ALL READERS

"And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day, on Christmas day.
And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day in the morning."

And all the angels in Heaven shall sing,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day,
And all the angels in Heaven shall sing
On Christmas day in the morning."

The rhythm of this old song, singularly melodious, seems a fitting introduction to the approaching Christmas tide now crowding just upon us; so fast indeed, that we hardly realize how near it is at hand, in the fact of the unusual lack of all the outward and visible signs—no cold—no snow, no jingle of the sleighbells, and yet the Christmas feeling somehow walks abroad in spite of external things, and at the approach or mere suggestion of winter, will be ready and expectant for its usual fulfillment.

Of all the festivals in the Christian Calendar there is none that exercises an influence so strong and universal as Christmas. The reasons for this are varied and obvious for most nations, ancient or modern, the period of what is known as the winter solstice appears to have been recognized as the season of rejoicing. The Roman Saturnalia, which fell at this time was a season of high festivity, honored by many privileges and exemptions from ill. The interchange of gifts, and the offerings of donations to the poor, appears to have been one of the modes by which the heart manifested its thankfulness, as, for example: the directions recorded in the Book of Esther, as given by Mordecai to the Jews in Shushan for celebrating their escape from the conspiracy of Haman, that on the anniversaries of the days wherein the Jews rested from their enemies, the month, which was turned unto them from sorrow to joy and from mourning into a "good day," that they should make them days of feasting and joy, and of sending portions one to another, and of gifts to the poor."

The Christian festival of the Nativity with which these ancient celebrations have been incorporated, appears to have been appointed at a very early period after the establishment of the new religion. There can be no doubt that an event so momentous in itself would be annually commemorated among Christians from the first Apostles who survived our Lord's resurrection. As to the actual time of year of the birth of Christ, many controversies have been maintained. In the first ages of the church and up to the council of Nice, the celebration of the Nativity and that of the Epiphany were united on the 25th day of December from a belief then prevalent—that the birth of Christ was simultaneous with the appearance of the Star in the East, which revealed it to the Gentiles.

Amongst the arguments which were produced against the theory that the event occurred in the depth of winter, one has been gathered from the passage in sacred history which states that "there were shepherds abiding in the field keeping watch over their flocks by night." It is an argument however which does not seem entirely conclusive when we remember that the event took place in a pastoral country, and in a warm Eastern climate. For the purpose of commemoration, however, it is unimportant whether it falls at the precise period or not, and the arrangement which assigns it to its place in the Calendar fixes it at a season both convenient and suitable for all.

Christmas tide represents a cluster of festivals standing in approximate order of succession, and illustrated by a host of customs traditions and ceremonies. The season formerly began with St. Thomas' day, the 21st of December, and ended with Twelfth Night, better known as Epiphany, the 6th of January. It was then that the wise men came from the East to the manger in Bethlehem, and offered their gifts of gold, frank incense and myrrh, to the Divine Child as it was foretold by the Psalmist. "The kings of Tharsis and of the Teles shall give presents, the kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts," and the whole of christendom delights in these commemorations. We love those festivals which have been made as Washington Irving says, "the season for gathering together of family connections, and drawing closer again those bonds of kindred hearts which the sorrows of the world are continually operating to cast loose of calling back the children of a family who have launched forth in life, and wandered widely asunder, once more to assemble about the paternal hearth, that rallying place of the affections, there to grow young again amid the endearing mementoes of childhood. Above all we love the seasons which call for the exercise of a general hospitality, and give the poor man his few and precious glimpses of a plenty which his own toil cannot buy. We love all which tends to call man from his selfishness, and his own solitary views, into the warmth of a common sympathy, and within the bands of a common brotherhood." If the old festivals, and commemorations, which were once so abundant in England that they obtained for her, many a long day since, the name of "Merrie England, had no other recommendation that their festive character, on the community of enjoyment which they imply, they would on that account alone be worthy of all promotion, as an antidote to the cold and selfish spirit which is tainting the life blood, and freezing the pulses of society.

"'Tis good to be merry and wise," but the wisdom which eschews mirth and considers the time devoted to it as so much wasted is very questionable wisdom, in itself, and assuredly notmuch to promote the happiness of nations."

And what a festival it was! The whole land rang with the joy of it; Men might meet in crowds to feast beneath the banners of the barons, but the mistletoe hung over each man's door. The pageantries, and high observances of the time might draw men to a common center but the flame of the Yule-log, "kindled from the last year's firing," roared up all the individual chimneys in the land. Old father Christmas, at the head of his numerous uproarious family might ride his goat through the streets, and lanes of the village, but he dismounted to sit, for some few minutes, by each man's hearth; while some one or another of his merry sons would break away to visit the remote farm houses, or show their laughing faces at many a poor man's door. As feasting was a large part of the entertainment the very air steamed with the aroma of the good things provided for the occasion. Everybody kept the holiday but the cooks and all sounds were heard intermingled in the universal rejoicing but the gobble of the turkey. They had no turkeys then, but they made sad havoc among other live stock. Oxen were roasted whole, oan dthe boar's head, the brain, the sausages, the mince pies, plum puddings, geese and poultry, were all brought upon the board togehter. There is an old ballad setting forth the praises of the menu, which it is recommended no man should read fasting.

The followiug verses are quoted as a sample of the whole:

"All you that to feasting and mirth are inclined,
Lo! here is good news for to pleasure the mind;
Old Christmas has come for to keep open house
He scorns to be guilty of starving a mouse;
Then haste to the table for diet—the chief.
Plum pudding, goose, capon, minced pies and roast beef.

Although the cold weather doth hunger provoke
'Tis a comfort to see how the chimneys do smoke
Provision is making for all who incline
For all who are ready and willing to dine.
Then haste to the table for diet—the chief.
Plum pudding, goose, capon, minced pies and roast beef."

The Boar's Head Carol was a very old carol which was sung with great spirit and enthusiasm, when the roasted head of a wild boar, bedecked with sprigs of rosemary and bay, and redolent of garlic was borne into the banquet hall by the stewards and placed upon the table with great ceremony.

Plum pudding was introduced into England with the reign of the "Merrie Monarch" Charles the second. It is a truly national dish, and refuses to flourish out of England. It can find no footing in France. It has been said that a Frenchman will dress like an Englishman, smoke like an Englishman, and swear like an Englishman, but if you would offend him forever, compel him to eat plum pudding. Everybody has heard the story of St. Louis, Henry the IV, or whoever else it was, who wishing to regale the English Ambassador on Christmas day with a plum-pudding procured an excellent recipe for making one from a famous chef, which he gave to his cook with strict injunctions that it should be properly prepared, with due attention to every particular—the weight of the ingredients, the size of the boiler, the quantity of water, the length of time. Everything was attended to with the exception of one little trifle, the King forgot the bag, and the pudding was served up, like so much soup in immense tureens, to the scorn of the Frenchman, and the surprise of the Ambassador, who, however, was too well-bred to express his astonishment.

The origin of mince pie is involved in fable. By some it has been supposed, from the oriental ingredients which enter into its composition, to have reference to the offerings made by the wise men. It was formerly made oblong in the form of a manger. Against this supposition, and practice our Puritan ancestors made a vehement outcry as idolatrous. Of course the churchmen and tories met the protest with great zeal the larger part of which was derived from the opposition of their adversaries. The former having pronounced mince pie to be an abomination, the eating of it was immediately made a test of orthology by the latter. Sandys mentions that even when in distress for a comfortable meal they refused to partake of this tempting dish when set before them, and quotes John Bunyan as refusing it in prison. He recommends that under such trying circumstances they should be eaten "with a protest" as might be done by a lawyer in a similar case. In a struggle like this it is clear that the advocates of mince pie were likely to have the best of it, and now that the delicious compound has come down to us stripped of the fact of its once having been a topic of disputation it is freely partaken of by the numerous descendants of our Puritan ancestors even the most rigid Presbyterians raising no question "for conscience sake." But even mince pie is superseded by the more delicate ice cream.

As the customs and manners of the rude and vigorous barons began to soften and temper down, we find the loud and rough jollity of the season giving way to a more sober and dignified form of expression, tho' all along Christmas day itself was duly celebrated with solemnity and respect. The churches were trimmed with wreaths and garlands, and the people flocked early to them, to send up joyful hymns and carols. The carol used to take the place of the Psalms in the service, and the whole congregation joined in singing them with great spirit and animation. And one of the striking signs of the Christmas season is that which arises from the ancient and familiar practice of decorating the houses and churches with evergreens during the festival. The practice, which recommends itself to modern times by its own pleasantness and beauty, reminds us of those expressions in the Prophets which refer to the Messiah, and describe, by natural allusion, the festivity which should attend His coming.

"The Lord shall comfort Zion,"

(continued on page 8.)

CHRISTMAS AT THE VARIOUS CHURCHES

It is quite evident that those youngsters who have been thoughtful enough to brush up on their religion during the past few weeks will be amply repaid for their trouble, as the various churches in this city have been preparing for some big times on this great holiday.

At the Baptist church there will be a Cantata on Christmas eve by the members of the Sunday school. Everyone regardless of their religious beliefs, are invited to attend this and a special effort will be made to make it entertaining for the little ones.

First Moravian Church.

There will be services by the Sunday school at the church at 7:30 Wednesday evening, including a Christmas tree and short program. There will be gifts for the children nd a general good time is anticipated

Services will be held at the church at 10:30 o'clock Christmas morning.

Methodist Church.

The Christmas festivities at the Methodist church will occur on Wednesday evening, Christmas eve, when there will be entertainment for all those interested in the Sunday school and church. The entertainment there will be "The White Christmas," a form of observance that has been adopted by many of the churches, and one on which the pleasure of giving is emphasized more than that of receiving. There will be a Christmas tree and Christmas Carols by the members of the Epworth League, all of which will make up a very pleasant program for those interested.

Congregational Church.

The members of the Congregational Sabbath school held their Christmas doings on Tuesday evening. This was done so that those who cared to could spend Christmas Eve at home. The entertainment there was a little out of the ordinary rut, and was very pretty and carried out the Christmas sentiment in a most happy manner. It was called "White Gifts for the King." and was founded on an eastern legend which told of a people who brought gifts each year to their king, and no matter how small and simple the gift might be, it was accepted as cheerfully and thankfully as the most costly one, provided it was wrapped in white. The various gifts were brought by the donors and subsequently distributed, making a most pleasant evening for the little people.

Scandinavian Moravian Church.

The Sunday school will render its annual Christmas program on Christmas Eve, at 7:30 p. m. Besides an address in English by the pastor there will be recitations, anthems, dialogues, songs by individuals, classes and departments, and a beautiful song-story entitled, "The Angel With the Broken Wing." Members of the Sunday school will be presented with delicate boxes of candy. The one having the best record of attendance for the year will also be specially rewarded. The church will be trimmed throughout, as usual.

On Christmas Day at 10:30 a. m. Christmas services will be conducted in the Scandinavian language. A special Christmas sermon will be preached by the pastor.

At 2:30 p. m. Thursday, Christmas Day, the Sunday school and congregation at Rudolph will hold its Christmas festival. The service will begin with a half-hour service and sermon in Scandinavian and then the Sunday school will render its program in English. An anthem will be sung by a mixed quartette consisting of Mrs. Jackson, Miss Dora Johnson, Mrs. Chas. Imig and Rev. H. B. Johnson. Mrs. Imig will preside at the organ. An address in English will be made by the pastor.

The Sunday school at Saratoga will hold its Christmas service in the church on Saturday evening at seven o'clock.

A cordial invitation to attend these services is extended to all members and friends of the Sunday schools and congregations.

Episcopal Church.

The Vicar of St. John's church, through the courtesy of the Grand Rapids Tribune, sends Christmas greetings to the parishioners, and friends.

It is his earnest prayer that the Divine Babe of Bethlehem will bring to them the fullest blessings, and while with the eye, we behold the joy and gladness of children and the evergreen wreaths which deck our homes and sanctuaries, (marking that our love and faith do not wither under the cold blasts of this world's indifference) we are drawing tighter the cords of love and knitting anew old friendships and family ties, and seeking opportunities to spread happiness and comforts on desolate hearths.

May this pleasure enter into every heart with its warm glow of human affections which was lit up by the religion of the Messiah—the "Religion of Love," still burning so brightly.

All these happy meetings, all the brightness and lights of Christmas time which stream around our homes, has caught its glow and inspiration from the raidiance of love and tenderness and compassion which encircles the manger throne of the incarnate God.

The Christmas Day services will begin with a full choral celebration of the Holy Eucharist at midnight.

Plain celebration of the Holy Communion at 9 a. m.

The music for midnight woll be as follows:

Processional hymn—"Oh Come, All Ye Faithful."—Kyries Elison Stainer
Gloria Tibi
—Stainer.
Gratis Tibi
Hymn—"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."
Offertory—"Behold I Bring You Glad Tidings."—Sir John Goss.
Sanctus—Stainer.
Agnus Dei—Stainer.
Gloria in Excelsus—Stainer.
Recessional hymn—"Hark! The Herald Angels Sing."

SS. Peter and Paul Church.

At SS. Peter and Paul Catholic church, first high mass will be celebrated at 6:00 o'clock Christmas morning and low mass at 8:30. Second high mass will be held at 10:30 o'clock. Special music has been prepared for both occasions.

West Side Lutheran Church.

At the West Side Lutheran church Wm. Nommensen, pastor, there will be children's exercises and a Christmas tree on Wednesday evening. The program will consist of music and recitations and distribution of presents to the members of the Sunday school.

Christmas services will be held at 9:45 Christmas morning and second Christmas services at 7:30 Friday evening. English Christmas service will be held next Sunday morning at 9:45 o'clock.

NO MORE GAMBLING FOR THE YOUNGER PEOPLE.

The district attorney has ordered all slot machines taken out in this city, and it is expected that all of our merchants and others who have such devices in their places of business will have the same turned to the wall in the back room by the first of January.

Slot machines on which money could be obtained have not been allowed to operate in this city for some time past, the only ones that were allowed being those that gave prizes in gum, candy, drinks or merchandise. While these were generally considered to be of rather a mild nature, and not calculated to cultivate the gambling habit, they will have to go also.

Miss Irma Johnson, who is attending school at Baltimore, Md., is home to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. N. Johnson.

The bans of matrimony for Lew Eron and Miss Lillian Hanson were "Called" for the first time at the Catholic church on Sunday.

The Carl Hagenbeck and Great Wallace shows combined at Daly's shows 2:30, 3:30, 4:30. At night 7:00, 8:00 and 9:00. Complete Circus will be shown in pictures. All seats 10c.

FOR SALE:—1 team of horses, weight 1400 lbs. each; 1 team of horses weight 1000 each; 1 fine driving mare, also two sets of harness. D. C. Graham, R. 5, 4½ miles N. W. on Herman Hill farm *1t.

Frank J. Wood, accompanied by Dr. Edward Hougen, left on Thursday for Chicago where he will undergo an operation. Mr. Wood's many friends in this city and vicinity are hoping to hear of an improvement in his condition.

Eric Berg of the town of Sigel was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Berg is one of teh old residents of this section and he states that it is twenty-six since we have had a fall like the one we are experiencing this year.

It is reported that the Mayo Bros. of Rochester, Minnesota, recommend using buttermilk, or in its absence sour milk, as a gargle, and as a spray for the nostrils, in case of colds, sore throats, and even diphtheria. It is said that the bacteria in buttermilk will ofttimes kill diphtheria germs.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey of Cranmoor was in the city on Monday looking after some business matters and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. She reports all the marsh people as getting along nicely and says that they are enjoying the good roads to the full extent.

George B. McMillan, writing from St. Petersburg, Florida, says that they are all enjoying good health and the fine climate. He says that when you say climate, that you have said about all there is to say, as the soil there seems to be very poor, notwithstanding which there are between six and seven hundred real estate agents there. He thinks that were it not for the tourists that go there every year the town would soon die, as they comprise about two-thirds of the population.

Sunday, according to the almanac, was the first day of winter and the shortest day of the year. Mercury registered only five above zero that morning, but the air was so still and the sun shone so brightly during the day that it was more like October than December. While coal dealers and clothing men have been kicking a bit at the continued mild weather, the man with a big family to support and the necessities of life to buy has not entered a word of protest. They feel that there will be plenty of winter before warm weather comes again, even if it does hang off for a while this fall.

Andrew Bissig, who has been on the road for the American Cranbery Exchange during the past three months and a half, arrived in the city on Monday to attend the meeting of the Sales company that was held here that day. Mr. Bissig reports that most of the cranberries are cleaned up at the present time and that the fruit has brought good prices thruout the season, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather that has prevailed much of the time. He states that the Wisconsin berries gave good satisfaction this year, there being very few complaints. Most of which were adjusted without any great loss to the growers. Mr. Bissig says that all fruit shipments suffered greatly during the damp weather about three weeks ago and that prices declined to such an extent that a happy looking fruit dealers was a curiosity. Cranberries were the only fruit that came out of the scrimmage with anything like flying colors. While away Mr. Bissig traveled something over 14,000 miles, which distance took in many of the principal cities of the United States and a lareg section of Canada. Andrew will remain here over Christmas visiting with friends and relatives, after which he expects to leave for Chicago and later Kansas City.

NEW MARRIAGE LAW UNPOPULAR

The new eugenics marriage law, which goes into effect January 1, is becoming a very general topic for discussion, especially as the time for its enforcement draws near. The consensus of opinion, both in this city and in other parts of the state, is that there is a very urgent need for legislation along this line, but that the present law was not well considered, and will utterly fail in its purpose.

The greatest objection is coming from physicians regarding the fee allowed for the examination. A maximum fee of three dollars has been fixed by the state, and in various places physicians have taken concerted action condemning this part of the law. In Milwaukee and Racine the physicians refuse to make an examination for so low a return. The reasonable fee, it is asserted by these physicians would be about twenty-five dollars

One physician states that it will take six months to conduct the examination that the state calls for, which in mahy cases would make the law most uppopular. As yet there has been no united action taken by the doctors of the state. They generally admit that such a law if properly enforced would save a great deal of misery and suffering and that it would be a good thing, but think that it is impractical.

Sixty Days at Hard Labor.

Joe Fisher was arrested on Tuesday by Chief Gibson and taken before Judge Brown for beating his son in a terrible manner. It seems that the lad, who is about fifteen years of age, had been down town during the day to look at the Christmas windows and while on his way home met his father who asked the lad where he had been. Upon finding out he told the boy that when he got home he had something coming. Upon arriving at the house, Fisher grabbed a large strap and after making the boy take off part of his clothes, he went at him. After several blows were struck the boy grabbed hold of the strap, and in the scuffle that ensued he took it away from his father, who then became terribly enraged and hit the boy on the jaw with his fist, knocking out a tooth and also bruising his head. At this stage of the game Mrs. Fisher interfered and the police were notified to arrest Fisher.

Fisher by the way has not done a tap of work since the 5th day of July, and his wife informed the Judge that he would not even carry a pail of water or split the wood, and that he put in all of his time around the saloons and hunting, the family living off from what the boy and girl earned at the factories. After listening to all the evidence the Judge decided that 60 days of hard labor would be just what Mr. Fisher needed to straighten him up.

School Corn and Oats Contest.

The county grain contest held at Marshfield last week resulted as follows:

Corn contest:—
1st prize, Earle Leu, Grand Rapids R. F. D. No. 3.
2nd prize, Verne Gardner, Arpin.
3rd prize, Grace Snyder, Grand Rapids, R. F. D. No. 5.
4th prize, Raymond Brockman, Vesper, R. F. D. No. 1.

Oats:—
1st prize, Earle Leu, Grand Rapids, R. F. D. No. 3.
2nd prize. Will F. Leu, Grand Rapids, R. F. D. No. 3.
3rd prize Clarence Hill, Marshfield R. F. D. No. 2.

Those who visited the exhibit from here state that corn was of excellent quality. Photographs were secured which will appear later.

County Superintendent Varney is to be congratulated on the success of this contest. It has made the Golden Glow corn the standard seed for Wood county.

Big Eagle Dance.

The local lodge of Eagles have rented the Amusement Hall roller rink and will give a grand ball on New Year's Eve., Wednesday, Dec. 31st. to which the public is cordially invited. The floor will be put in first class shape for dancing and the hall will be tastefully decorated. Music will be furnished by the Ellis orchestra, consisting of seven pieces. This ling line attempted in the city for sevwill be the biggest event in the danceral years and there is no question but what the Eagles will have a large turnout. Those in charge of the affair have gone to considerable trouble and expense to secure the roller rink for the occasion and assure those who attend a good time.

Disappearance at Port Edwards

Frank Deoski, who has been living at Port Edwards for some time past, disappeared Saturday evening and has not since been heard from, and his family and the residents down there are at a loss to know what has become of him.

Deoski has a wife and one child living at Port Edwards and it is rumored down there that he has skipped out on acount of domestic troubles. The authorities are investigating the case.

Zanaw-Chapman.

Miss Emma Zanaw of this city and Chas. Chapman of Winona were married at the Catholic church on Thursday morning, at 8:30 by Rev. Wm. Reding. Miss Zanaw was attended by her sister Miss Amanda and John P. Chapman a brother of the groom acted as best man. They will make their home in Winona where Mr. Chapman is employed as a fireman on the Green Bay & Western Ry.

The First to Deposit.

Nekoosa Times:—Roy Bagby, the veteran conductor on the Grand Rapids Street railway, bears the distinction of being the first depositor in the new Nekoosa State bank. In future years Roy can with just pride tell his grandchildren that "Grandpa put the first bucks in that bank when it was a little kid, now one of the largest and strongest financial insitutions in the state."

MARSHFIELD'S MORALS WILL BE RENOVATED.

According to reports that come from our sister city up the line, the wave of reform that has struck that town is just in its infancy, and the indications are that within a short time it will be so quiet and orderly up there that it will approach perfection as close as is possible in this wicked world.

The Presbyterian minister at that place recently held a public meeting and warned the people that he was going to make a few changes there in the way the saloons are conducted. He first asked the mayor to enforce the state law in regard to Sunday closing, and not having received the assurance that he wanted he stated htat he would take the matter into that he would take the matter into a copy of the state law, and that hereafter all saloons must close at 12 o'clock Saturday night and remain closed until Monday morning.

This will indeed be some change for the city of Marshfield where it has ever been the custom to open and close the drinking places when the proprietor wanted to, regardless of any laws on the subject. As long as there was a man to drink he could find a place to quench his thirst, and he did not have to sneak in thru a back door to do it either.

Surprised in Their New Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Crotteau were pleasantly surprised on Wednesday evening, Dec. 17th by a large number of their friends and neighbors, they having just moved into their new home, which they built the past summer. The evening was spent in playing games, after which refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Crotteau were presented with a handsome chair by their friends, and those in attendance all report a very enjoyable evening. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Crotteau and Mr. and Mrs. Nic Richards of this city were among those in attendance.

Cranberry Men Meet.

The members of the Cranberry Sales company held a meeting in this city on Monday for the purpose of closing up the season's business. A. U. Chaney of New York, sales manager for the American Fruit Exchange, was present at the meeting, and also most of the various members from this part of the state. The members report that the year has proven moderately successful notwithstanding a short crop in most sections and they are well satisfied with the outcome.

Surprised Their Friends.

A number of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Moberg assembled at their home on Monday evening, tendering them amusement in the nature of a surprise party. The event was the fortieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Moberg and the evening was spent in a most pleasant manner. Mr. and Mrs. Moberg were presented with a handsome leather rocker by their friends, a most fitting tribute of the esteem in which they are held.

One Week Agricultural School.

Farmers are anxious to know more about their soils, and farmers in Wood county are just beginning to realize the value of a potato crop. About the middle of January an agriculutral school of one week will be held in Grand Rapids at which time university professors will do class room work on soils and potatoes. Not a farmer should miss this opportunity. All farmers and farmer boys should be present. No charges will be made this year for tuition.

Max Sowatske Editor.

This office on Tuesday received a copy of the Eyota Herald published at Eyota, Minn. The paper is Vol. 1, No. 6 and is edited by M. W. Sowatske with Johnson & Kurtz as publishers. The paper is well edited and contains an abundance of advertising, all of which goes to show that Eyota is a live place. Max Sowatske is a Grand Rapids product and before leaving for the west several years ago was employed in the mechanical department in this office.

Will Wrestle in Chicago.

Bob Friedericks the Nekoosa boy heavyweight wonder will meet "Americus" in a finish match at the Empire Club in Chicago on Monday night. Bob has been coming to the front the past year, and is now noted among the top notchers. While his opponent Monday night is a much lighter man he is an old mat artist, and a victory over him will be a big boost for the Nekoosa boy. Here's hoping Bob wins in straight falls.

Fifteen Thousand Deer.

Fifteen thousand deer were killed by hunters in Wisconsin forests during the last twenty days of November. This estimate, made by Chief Game Warden John Sholts, is based on the records in his office supplemented by the judgment of experienced men respecting the number of deer killed by settlers and others, but not shipped. The total number of deer shipped during the deer hunting season was 7,040.

Will Have Fresh Air.

The Thomas E. Hoye Heating company of Milwaukee has been let the contract for ventilating the circuit court room at the court house, and it is expected that the work will be completed by the 10th of January. Openings will be made near the floor for the withdrawal of the foul air which will pass up chimney flues. The contract price is $1092.00

The fire departments were called out last evening at 6:30 o'clock by a small blaze in a wood pile back of the Johnson & Hill Co. old storebuilding.

BIRTHS.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Damon, Dec. 23rd.

To Mr. and Mrs. Louis Martin on Saturday, Dec. 20th, a boy.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Kobza on Tuesday, Dec. 23d, a boy.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Miller on Dec. 19th, a boy.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Kaye.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Halvorsen, Dec. 19th. Mrs. Halvorsen was formerly Miss Ethel Hayes.

Grand Rapids Tribune

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers

GRAND RAPIDS - WISCONSIN

THE REPORTER.

Among the sons of men there is none who really knows a great city except the man who has been a reporter in it. He has sounded its depths. He has come to know the house of crime, the house of worship, and the house of festival. He is familiar with the church and with the nether world. He has seen the greater and the lesser wheels of administrative machinery in motion. He has learned how to reach that supreme potentate, the police sergeant, behind his desk, and how to unravel and knit together the varying tales of bystanders. The streets of the city are known to him, bared in gray morn, when the vast commissary of a great city is converging on the markets, thronged by the rising and ebbing tides of those who go to their work and return from it jostling in the crowded hours, suddenly empty in mid eve as the tide sweep strips the estuary of its water and full again when the theaters empty, writes Talcott Williams in the Columbia Quarterly. He knows the streets of danger full of news, and the streets of safety full of newspaper readers, comfort clogged. He comes to have an instinct as to the trail of news, and he discovers, as perhaps no other man does, how often the intelligent, the educated, the well bred, and the advantaged are dull and backneyed by a safe life, and how keen and swift and quick comes to be the great guerrilla horde that knows the street as its hunting ground and wins by wit and not by work.

Each year some person of good intentions comes forward with the suggestion that the clocks be set an hour ahead in the summertime. The object is to haul people out of bed while the day is young so they will have a chance to get their work well along in the cool of the morning. But every hot spell demonstrates afresh that such a scheme is a delusion and a snare. On a hot night you never get off soundly to sleep until after midnight, says the Kansas City Star. It's too uncomfortable in the early part of the night. Often you are up and down trying to cool off until well toward morning. About five o'clock the morning chill gets in its work and you are having your best sleep. To chop that off sooner than need be by an artificial time scheme ought to cause a revolt. Talk about it's being hard to get up early in cold weather! It's a lot harder to get up early when it's hot—at least, it seems that way until winter gets around again.

Policemen in West Philadelphia who escaped electrocution the other night consider themselves exceedingly fortunate. In some way a police telephone wire had become heavily charged by a feed wire. One patrolman was killed by a shock which he received upon inserting the key into the patrol box. Another was knocked unconscious. A sergeant answering the telephone calls at the station house was thrown across the room. Many on the circuit who received only slight shocks attribute their immunity to the circumstance that they had on rubber boots. It was a very serious situation, and illustrates what may happen at any time when an uninsulated electric wire carrying a heavy current crosses a telephone wire. Hence the necessity for vigilance in the observance of precautions which will prevent that dangerous mischance.

The Boy Scout movement is flourishing in other countries than the United States and Great Britain. It is on a strong footing in Denmark, where both the Crown Prince Frederik and his brother, Prince Knud, are taking part in the training. The young princes associate with their fellow scouts on terms of perfect equality. This is a good preparation for future usefulness on the throne of a democratic country like Denmark—for democratic Denmark is, although ruled by a king.

A pair of valuable opera glasses, lost 23 years ago, have just been restored to the owner by the finder, whose conscience urged their return. Evidently, the speed mania of the age has not as yet affected the operations of the average conscience.

For purposes of fancy balls, the modern society woman loves to tog up in fashions of a bygone day. But wouldn't she raise an awful holler if she had to wear them all the time?

The receipt of two cents for the conscience fund in Washington has been regarded in quite a humorous light, but if all were to act under the sense of obligation to the government shown by the sender of this infinitesimal contribution, the fund might be big enough to build a dreadnought.

A detective who climbed two hundred feet in the air to arrest a steeplejack ought to rise rapidly in his chosen profession.

The man who jilted his bride almost at the altar because she refused to promise to obey is hopelessly behind the times. He ought to know by this time that the American man's main characteristic is that he makes an obedient husband.

Recent investigation brings out the fact that men began only 100 years ago to wear trousers. Some of the women have been wearing them ever since the dawn of civilization.

The French telegraph department refuses to recognize Esperanto. Few people do on sight.

A manager has sued a prima donna. Even the meekest worm will turn in time.

The army worm has joined in the general belligerency of the day.

Aviation has developed all manias except a mania for safety.

DELVING for TREASURES of ART



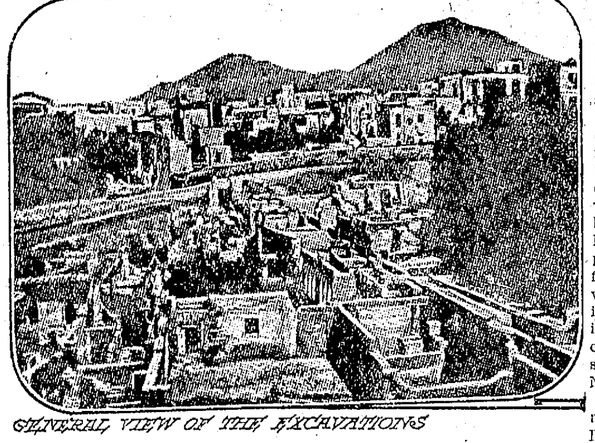
FRONT BUST OF SHEPHO



MERCURY IN REPOSE GREEK STATUE IN BRONZE



THE HOUSE OF ARGO



GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXCAVATIONS

THE question of excavating Herculaneum has always been a subject of intense interest for savants. Herculaneum was a small provincial town which was not famed oven for its commerce; but owing to its position in the middle of the Bay of Naples, with Vesuvius and Mount Somma in the background, the site was a favorite one with wealthy Romans for their villas. It was destroyed so rapidly by the eruption of Vesuvius in A. D. 79 that the excavations there are sure to bring to light ancient life just as it was lived.

Pompeii was buried slowly beneath volcanic ashes and much was saved from it by its inhabitants, or dug out and dispersed by Pliny's contemporaries and by the barbarians who followed them even in civilized times. On the contrary, Herculaneum was sealed in its tomb in a few hours by the mixture of mud, ashes and scoriae, and no one has even been able to reach it, so high is the mountain of debris and hardened stone by which it was covered. "The entombment of Herculaneum," says Mr. Waldstein, was sudden, complete and secure, and this was not the case with the other Campanian cities, nor with Pompeii."

From the excavations under Resina treasures have already been obtained. "All Europe," wrote a correspondent of the Mercure de France in 1751, "impatiently supports the suspense in which it is held over the discoveries in ancient Herculaneum, or Heraclea, as it is now termed in Naples." But only at present has the Italian government been able to think of accomplishing the gigantic task of unearthing the entire city, and it is most probable that the new tone given to the national spirit by the war may make the charge appear light which must be imposed upon the budget in order to obtain a complete result.

In Roman official spheres there is absolutely no knowledge of the existence of and project of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan for excavations at Herculaneum. Mr. Morgan's name has been mixed up with this question owing to the fact that Mr. Charles Waldstein, the author of an international project for unearthing the buried city, delivered a lecture on January 3, 1905, in his house in New York with the object of collecting the money necessary for the work, which was then estimated at 1,000,000 lire annually, at least.

Before lecturing in New York Mr. Waldstein had visited Rome and spoken on the matter with the king, Signor Giolitti and Signor Orlando, then minister of public instruction. He had even obtained from Signor Orlando a letter warmly commending the project, but in no way engaging his responsibility. As soon as the idea became known in Italy the press raised violent protests and Signor Orlando was obliged to withdraw his moral support from Mr. Waldstein.

Two years later an under secretary of state for education declared in the chamber of deputies that the Italian government reserved to itself the faculty of making the necessary excavations, and that a commission had been appointed with this object and funds supplied to the general direction of fine arts and antiquities, the direction of which had just been placed under Signor Corrado Ricci, a world renowned writer on art.

Mr. Waldstein later published an account of his ill luck in Italy and America in a book upon Herculaneum which was much appreciated ("Herculaneum, Past, Present and Future," by Charles Waldstein; London; Macmillan & Co., 1908).

I saw Signor Giacomo Boni this morning at the excavations on Mount Palatino, where he has just made some lucky finds, which led him to ask humbly: "Am I worthy of it?" He declared to me that he knew nothing of any project of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan in regard to the question of excavations at Herculaneum—a question, moreover, that has been settled.

Signor Corrado Ricci, general director of fine arts and antiquities, repeated the same thing to me. He added, "The Italian government will never—I repeat never—give permission to any one whatever to search the soil of the fatherland. We are not Turkey! Even though foreign governments should express the desire to excavate in certain places to complete their studies, we should hasten to undertake the work ourselves, at our own expense, and to place the material unearthed at the disposal of whoever wishes to study them.

"This is what we have just done for the Grand Duchy of Baden, which desired to know what was hidden under the soil of Loeria, in Crotona, in culaneum the city of Resina is built and the expropriation of the land there is not so easy as in the case of Pompeii. We have under consideration a bill dealing with the proprietorship of archaeological subsoils, which will probably allow us to excavate Herculaneum by a series of underground galleries without demolishing the pretty little town which stands smilingly above it. A commission has been appointed with this object. There is no immediate call for the undertaking except that due to our praiseworthy curiosity. The world of science can wait; it has yet to study at least three-quarters of the objects found at Pompeii and in the vicinity, and the jewels of art which are hidden under the lava are not perishing. On the contrary, the frescoes uncovered at Pompeii some fifty years ago are spoiling and falling into ruin under the action of the air and damp."

It is little wonder that the entire world has been so deeply interested in the excavations at Herculaneum and that archaeologists and historians have treasured such an ardor for the completion of the unearthing of the ancient city for so many years, for the conditions of its tragic engulfment were such that it is generally believed these ruins more than any others will present a complete picture of the life of the times before the sepulture of the city. The more suddenly the forces of nature did their work of destruction the more perfect have been found to be all the details of the buildings and their furnishings when the work of excavation has been completed. In the other cities where great excavations have been made the destruction was more gradual and great havoc was wrought before the final sepulture took place. Thus, although some of the other points at which excavations have been made were of greater importance in the ancient world than was Herculaneum, it offers the most perfect opportunities for beholding an ancient settlement as it existed, with few important details destroyed or disturbed.

Another point which contributes to the greater importance of Herculaneum as a field for archaeological investigation is that the suddenness of the disaster from which it suffered made it impossible for the inhabitants to make an effort to save any of the valuable articles of their homes by attempting to remove them to some distant place. In Pompeii, for instance, there was ample time to remove many of the most precious belongings of the inhabitants. But in Herculaneum this seems to have been impossible, and the valuable objects of the rich households were buried beneath the mass of liquid mud which inundated the city as securely as if they had been locked in impregnable vaults. This mud was an extraordinarily successful preserving fluid, to judge from the finds which have been made, for instead of the surface of objects having been burned and charred by hot ashes, as was the case at Pompeii, at Herculaneum the objects discovered by the excavators were many of them in wonderfully perfect condition. Bronze, marble and glass objects were none of them severely damaged, and manuscripts were sufficiently preserved to make possible their restoration to a degree which is highly satisfactory to archaeologists and historians.

That the modern world will be able to obtain a better illustration of Hellenic culture as it was represented in a Graeco-Roman town from the excavations at Herculaneum than from those at Pompeii is the belief of many who have made a comparative study of the ruined cities. They adduce this belief from the fact that Herculaneum is believed to have been less of a commercial settlement than was Pompeii, and that its inhabitants were greatly more interested in the fine arts and in all that pertained to the most advanced thought and culture of the times. The inhabitants of Pompeii, on the other hand, are believed to have been an aggregation of merchants very largely, and as such they were not particularly representative of the life and thought of the most highly cultivated people of the times. One of the reasons for this belief in the different character of the two cities is the discovery of such a large number of manuscripts at Herculaneum, whereas at Pompeii no manuscripts have been discovered. Some students of the excavations attribute this fact to the greater destruction that took place at Pompeii or to the fact that so many of the valuables were removed, but this point of view is disputed by many persons, who are of the belief that no manuscripts existed in this city of merchants.

Herculaneum in the time of its prosperity occupied to Rome somewhat the position which a suburban town of wealth in the vicinity of a great city fills today. Well-to-do citizens of Rome resorted thither for the benefit of their health, as its air was believed to be particularly exhilarating. Rest and quiet from the disturbing influences of the great center were found in the luxurious villas which were situated in and around Herculaneum. There seems to have been no industry in the town except fishing, and the character of the ruins suggests that, like such a prosperous suburban retreat of today, the settlement rejoiced in all that wealth and care could afford of beauty and convenience.

Agrippina the elder, according to Seneca, was the owner of one of the most gorgeous of the villas in Herculaneum, which, it is believed, was destroyed by the Emperor Caligula because his mother had once been imprisoned therein. Another splendid villa was the Casa dei Papiri. The Nonii of Nuceria were also among the aristocrats of the time who had villas in the charming little town.

According to Profesor Hughes, "Herculaneum is buried not under lava, rarely under natural cement, but generally under locally consolidated tuff (tuff is the word most commonly used when the ash is so far consolidated as to break into lumps). Seeing that we have reason to believe that at least as much ash has fallen since the first century A. D. as fell in 79 A. D., the first thing to do is to endeavor to distinguish between the successive eruptions. If we could find at the bottom of a layer of ash just enough pottery or other relics to enable us to identify them as belonging to the seventeenth century or earlier, that line should be traced with the greatest care. In this way we might feel our way back into the remote past and perhaps somewhere make out upon satisfactory evidence how deep some part of Herculaneum was buried in the eruption of 79 A. D."

SMALL STORES BOOMING.

Certain Retailers Have Not Been Injured by Great Enterprises.

"When, a while ago, the great stores had so increased in size and in the multiplicity of things they dealt in that they could supply about every human requirement," said a city dweller, "some people thought that the day of the small storekeeper was over, that the little storekeeper couldn't compete with the big one, but the small store is still doing business. I see now as many of them if not more than ever before; and at this, at first, I wondered; but I don't wonder so much now, since our baby came.

"Of course I don't refer here to grocery stores and butcher shops and various smaller stores furnishing food supplies, which must always remain everywhere; I am speaking of those other many smaller stores, supplying dry goods and fancy goods and hardware and housefurnishings. These are the little stores that were to be put out of business, but which do not seem to have gone. And what has the baby to do with all this? I'll tell you.

"The mother with a young child, whether she is with or without servants, sticks pretty close to home, the better to look after the baby's welfare. For her minor shopping, anyway, she doesn't go far. She finds that in her neighborhood there are many little shops where they sell many things, and if she finds these places to be nice little shops, where they keep nice things, selected with taste and judgment, she keeps on buying there steadily.

"There are thousands of such shoppers scattered everywhere about the city, making business for the neighborhood shopkeeper. The great stores do a great business, whose vast volume annually increases, but there appears still to be room for the little storekeeper, too, if he will make his store and his goods attractive, and do business in a really businesslike way."

Defined.

"What would you call that expression of old Trift's face?".

"That depends. His enemies call it a Chesny cat grin, but his friends speak of it as an inscrutible smile."

Doing Her Best.

"Do you try to be all things to all men?"

"I do what I can to cater to a preference," answered the summer girl. "I've been both a blonde and a brunette this past month."

FRIVOLITIES

FURS IN COMBINATION

SUCH IS FASHION'S ORDER FOR THE COMING WINTER.

Season Will Be Costly One for the Woman Who Must Be Strictly Up-to-Date—Ermine and Moleskin Have the Choice.

"Wider muffs, broader scarfs, fuller cloaks and a profusion of fur trimmings on hats, gowns and all wraps." So says Dame Fashion when milady quizzed her about her new furs. This news, taken in connection with the fact that prices of pelts of almost every sort are soaring, makes one fairly gasp at the amount of money fashionable women are forced to spend on their winter furs.

Next to the increased size of fur pieces this season, the most striking thing about the new fur creations is the combinations. There are almost no coats made of one fur throughout. Coats of seal have beaver, fox or sable collars, and coats of pony have seal



Opera wrap of brocaded wool, with the fashionable low armhole and a novel way of fastening the collar.

or sable collars, and the newest muffs and scarfs are made of two contrasting furs. In fact, any combination of furs is the thing this year. There are, however, exceptions to this rule, and several women of fashion have ordered costly all-ermine coats for evening wear this winter.

These ermine coats, by the way, while being anything but bulky, are wonderfully full, and can be fairly wound about the figure. They are masterpieces of the furrier's skill, but it costs no less than twenty-five hundred dollars to own one of these new ermine wraps. It may be said, however, to the comfort of those who bought fur coats last season or the season before, that there is very little radical change in the cut of the more serviceable fur coats this season, and that, except for the addition of a contrasting collar, your caracul, seal or pony coat of last season will need no alterations whatever.

Ermine will be very fashionable this year, especially in combination with moleskin and various black furs. Ermine and moleskin are considered the most suitable evening furs, although, of course, sable—known also as zibeline—is always appropriate at any time. Moleskin, although some authorities say its day has passed, is so graceful and pliable that it will still hold its own.

Natural color caracul is another one of the season's fancies. A beautiful muff recently displayed in a Fifth avenue window was of black fox, banded on the edge and through the middle with natural color caracul. With black fur this caracul in its natural hue is exceedingly effective.

The furs used for mourning are preeminently lynx, with broad-tail and monkey next in favor. Although none of the furs of a brownish hue are considered suitable for mourning, moleskin is considered most appropriate for half mourning this year.

The most fitting furs for children are squirrel and beaver, the more expensive furs being considered hardly in good form for the youngsters.

Aside from the usual sale of fur muffs, collars and cloaks of various descriptions, there will be an enormous amount of fur trimming used this year. Most of the diaphanous evening gowns will have fur trimming, and the exquisite evening wraps, of brilliant brocaded silks and chiffons, are frequently edged with sable or ermine. Milliners, too, never made better use of fur. The season's hats sometimes show two furs charmingly combined.

Small fur bags, to match coat or muff, are to be used this year. Most of the bags are envelope shape, with fur handles and wide flaps, fastened with a pearl clasp. Some of the bags have metal mountings and long silk cord handles.

Pretty Window Curtains.

For the home where guests are always arriving and departing there is nothing quite so nice for the windows as white cotton crepe. This can be simply hemmed or trimmed with ball fringe.

For the dressers and bureaus covers of fleece lined pique will be found very satisfactory. This can be cut into the required sizes and the edges buttonholed in scallops.

Two sets of curtains and covers should be kept on hand, one in use and a clean one besides. In this way there is always a fresh set awaiting the incoming guest.

Lace Rounded.

When lace is added to a round doily, this may be a help, says the Ladies' Home Journal: Measure the exact quantity of lace needed, match the pattern and join the edges. Double the lace and roll it end to end; then wrap the straight or inside edge tightly with a cord to half the width of the lace. Dip the cord end in water to shrink it. Lay it aside until dry, then remove the cord and unroll. The lace will be circular and may easily be sewed to the doily.

ORNAMENTS FOR THE CLOAK

Imitation Roses of Daintily Woven Silk Threads Are the Most Popular Just Now.

Have you mastered the art of daintily twisting and gathering soft silk until one looks with wonder on what seems a perfect rose? Then you can make a thoroughly desirable garniture for your newest evening wrap.

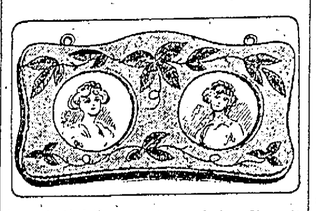
Let it be of whatever hue you consider most becoming, but make for its bedecking either one very large or two more moderately sized silken roses, pompon fashion.

They can either be double or of that semi-double type which reveals a heart of gold, says the New York Herald, and they are used to define the gracefully draped fold which conceals the fastening together of the two sides directly in front. As if slightly gathered up with the finger tips, each of the loose coat fronts should be caught with one of the roses, and the outer petals, half crushing together, cover the real fastening which catches the coat fronts securely in place.

MAKE DOUBLE PHOTO FRAME

Article Always in Demand Either for the Home or for Sale When Bazar Is in Order.

Photograph frames may be reckoned among those things of which it is almost impossible to possess too many, and they are also very salable articles to make for bazars. We give, therefore, a sketch of a dainty little frame of a very pretty, simple and effective shape. It can be made in any size to suit requirements, and for the foundation a piece of stout cardboard is used, cut out in the shape indicated in the sketch, and two circular spaces cut away for the portraits. Swansdown, flannelette (or any kind of thick fleecy material) should be pasted on that side of the board which is to form the front of the frame, and over this pale pink silk is placed, on which the floral designs shown has been worked. The silk should be fastened on by stretch-



ing it tightly across and bending it over the edges, and securing it at the back with some strong adhesive.

The floral design is clearly shown, and can be easily worked from out sketch, and merely consists of leaves embroidered in silks in various shades of green. At the upper edge of the frame two small brass rings are sewn on, by which it may be suspended from nails in the wall.

The photographs can be fastened in their places with pieces of glass arranged in front of them, with paper pasted across the back.

Charming Hat.

One of the most charming of autumn hats is a swathed toque of white velvet, with black paradise waving from its top.

CONCERNING THE NEW SHOES

Ideas From an Authority May Help to Guide Our Readers in Their Selections.

In Oxfords the general demand will be in the order named, says the Boot and Shoe Recorder: Straight lace, button, Blucher and some six and seven button Oxfords being noted in the west.

Lace boots will be shown in greater number; trimmed tops, blind and raw eyelets, and bail effects. In patterns, plain designs are prominent, with neat needle perforations in place of large and conspicuous perforations.

Heels are largely Cuban. A new idea is shown in the combination Cuban and Louis heel.

In pumps a great variety is shown. New ideas—flat bow pumps are common. Pump tops are being perforated, beaded, piped and collared, giving a touch of newness to the shoe of several seasons' popularity.

Fabrics used mostly in topping are in the glossy, corded effects. The diagonal cloth is noted in harmonizing color combinations with the vamp. The following leathers are used in the order named: Black calf, shiny and dull; tan calf a close second; quite a few shoes with kid uppers; patent leather and samplings in white, the last named leather being in the test period. A few red boots and Oxfords, a few gray Oxfords, and a few combinations give a spice to novelty buyers.

Artistic Doilies.

The table centerpiece of billowy silk or chiffon is not nearly such a fashionable form of decoration as the center of lace and lawn, which lies like a distinguishing spot of embroidery to relieve the plain napery of the table, being the island on which sweet pale-toned blossoms grow out of fine-stemmed glasses or from silvery bowls. There is opportunity for fine needlecraft in the table doily, and most artistic examples of fine work are produced.

The laundress may care nothing about baseball, but she knows how to line 'em out.

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS

Together Tell of Bad Kidneys



Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer achy, bad joints; backache, too; with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

AN OHIO CASE.

Fred W. Harris, Jefferson, Ohio, says: "For ten years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had constant backache, showed symptoms of dropsy, and became so bad I was laid up in bed. After doctors had failed I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

NO SLEEPING-BAG FOR THEM

Laplanders Preferred the Snow and the Open Air, and So Had a Comfortable Night.

Sir Henry Lucy tells in the Cornhill Magazine a good story that he had from Nansen, the explorer. It amusingly illustrates the hardy health of the Laplanders.

Part of Nansen's equipment for his trip across Greenland consisted of two sleeping-bags made of undressed skins. On the first night of the journey Nansen and his two Norwegian companions got into one of the bags, pulled the mouth tight across their necks, and so slept in the snow with only their heads out.

Before retiring to rest, Nansen saw the three Laplanders he had engaged for the expedition cozily tucked into the other sleeping-bag. When he awoke in the morning, almost numb with cold, he observed that the bag in which he had tied up the Laplanders was empty, and that they were nowhere in sight. He was afraid they had deserted him, and scrambling out of the bag, went in search of them. He found the three men fast asleep behind a hillock of snow that they had scraped together as a protection against the wind.

"Ah, master," they said, when asked to explain this extraordinary conduct, "we couldn't sleep in that thing. It was too hot, so we got out and have had a comfortable night here."

Fashion Note.

Lady Duff Gordon, at a tea at the Ritz-Carlton, praised the pannier skirt.

"Everybody likes it, it is so graceful," she said, smiling. "Everybody likes it except crusty old fellows."

She turned to a crusty old fellow upon a Louis Seize chair beside her and continued:

"I know a woman whose husband growled at her when she tried on a new pannier gown for him:

"'I don't see why you wear those ridiculous big panniers. You haven't got the hips to fill them.'

"The woman blushed and bit her lip. Then she said quietly:

"'But do you fill your silk hat, George?'"

Was Fun to Choose.

A number of drivers of racing cars who were in Louisville to participate in the motor races were present at a luncheon in honor of one of the leading contestants, who told several automobile stories.

"But my best story," said the racer, "is about a taxicab chauffeur. This man was discharged for reckless driving and so became a motorman on a trolley car.

"As he was grumbling over his fallen fortunes a friend said:

"'Oh, what's the matter with you? Can't you run over people just as much as ever?'

"'Yes,' the ex-chauffeur replied, 'but formerly I could pick, and choose.'"

Probably Prize Grouch.

A grouchy butcher, who had watched the price of porterhouse steak climb the ladder of fame, was deep in the throes of an unusually bad grouch when a would-be customer, 8 years old, approached him and handed him a penny.

"Please, mister, I want a cent's worth of sausage."

Turning on the youngster with a growl, he let forth this burst of good salesmanship:

"Go smell o' the hook."—New Orleans Daily States.

Paradoxical Misfortune.

"There is nothing in this place but soft drinks."

"Just my hard luck."

Pray always; but don't let go of the plowhandles.

Most of our so-called good intentions are base imitations.

Thin Bits of Corn Toasted to A delicate Light Brown—

Post Toasties

To be eaten with cream and sugar, or served with canned fruit poured over—either way insures a most delicious dish.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

GIVE WELCOME TO CRICKET

Ancient Superstition Still Lives in Many Parts of England and Scotland.

The cricket on the hearth is still a welcome guest in many English households, says a writer in the London Chronicle. For the cricket is believed to bring good luck to a house, while his departure is a certain harbinger of evil tidings. It is unlucky to kill a cricket. There is a superstition in Lancashire "that crickets are lucky about a house, and will do no harm to those who use them well; but that they will eat holes in worsted stockings of such members of the family as kill them." The writer adds that he was assured of this "on the experience of a respectable farmer's family."

The cricket superstition is not confined to England. Sir William Jardine noted its existence in Scotland last century. More widespread, however, is the death watch superstition. I confess that the ticking of a death watch at night gives me an uncanny feeling. Sir Thomas Browne, in his "Vulgar Errors," was probably the first to give a true account of this death watch: "* * * the noise is made by a little sheath winged gray insect, found often in wainscot benches and woodwork in the summer. We have taken many thereof, and kept them in thin boxes; wherein I have heard and seen them work and knock with a little proboscis or trunk against the side of the box, like a piscus martius, or woodpecker, against a tree." But explanations, however clear, do not dispel superstitions, and the "sheath wing insect" still ticks terror into the hearts of watchers about a sick bed.

Notwithstanding all the arguments that have taken place, few disputed questions have been settled.

BAR THE FIT FROM COLLEGE

Traditional Requirements Are Unfair to Many Persons Who Should Be Sought and Welcomed.

I suspect we are likely to underestimate the number of naturally fit men, now barred out of college by the traditional requirements, who could readily enough prepare themselves to enter with quite as promising an equipment as that possessed by the regular high school candidates. They are to be found in every walk of life. Some are on farms, many are teaching rural schools, others are clerking in banks and commercial offices or working at the trades. These promising men should not merely be welcomed. They should be sought out. All colleges and especially those connected with state universities should bear torches in the search. It is a phase of conservation which transcends in importance the conservation of the forests, the water powers and the coal. Why should there not be "state surveys" for this higher object, something after the plan proposed by Jefferson for the discovery of geniuses in Virginia?

Not all naturally brilliant youth will desire to enter the professions, and this is well, for they are needed in the other walks of life also and will ever be found in goodly numbers, as now, in business, in the trades, on the farms. Those preferring these occupations ought to prepare for them at the vocational schools or in other effectual ways. The college course would be open to them for the purpose, but they would be expected to pursue it under the severe intellectual regimen prescribed for those looking forward to the professions.—Joseph Schafer in the American Review of Reviews.

Uncle Pennywise Says.

Ever notice the power of the will? A late New York magnate left one which requires that all his children behave themselves for seven years or they won't get a cent.

Grand Rapids Tribune

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers

GRAND RAPIDS - WISCONSIN

THE REPORTER.

Among the sons of men there is none who really knows a great city except the man who has been a reporter in it. He has sounded its depths. He has come to know the house of crime, the house of worship, and the house of festival. He is familiar with the church and with the nether world. He has seen the greater and the lesser wheels of administrative machinery in motion. He has learned how to reach that supreme potentate, the police sergeant, behind his desk, and how to unravel and knit together the varying tales of bystanders. The streets of the city are known to him, bared in gray morn, when the vast commissary of a great city is converging on the markets, thronged by the rising and ebbing tides of those who go to their work and return from it jostling in the crowded hours, suddenly empty in mid eve as the tide sweep strips the estuary of its water and full again when the theaters empty, writes Talcott Williams in the Columbia Quarterly. He knows the streets of danger full of news, and the streets of safety full of newspaper readers, comfort clogged. He comes to have an instinct as to the trail of news, and he discovers, as perhaps no other man does, how often the intelligent, the educated, the well bred, and the advantaged are dull and hackneyed by a safe life, and how keen and swift and quick comes to be the great guerrilla horde that knows the street as its hunting ground and wins by wit and not by work.

Each year some person of good intentions comes forward with the suggestion that the clocks be set an hour ahead in the summertime. The object is to haul people out of bed while the day is young so they will have a chance to get their work well along in the cool of the morning. But every hot spell demonstrates afresh that such a scheme is a delusion and a snare. On a hot night you never get off soundly to sleep until after midnight, says the Kansas City Star. It's too uncomfortable in the early part of the night. Often you are up and down trying to cool off until well toward morning. About five o'clock the morning chill gets in its work and you are having your best sleep. To chop that off sooner than need be by an artificial time scheme ought to cause a revolt. Talk about it's being hard to get up early in cold weather! It's a lot harder to get up early when it's hot—at least, it seems that way until winter gets around again.

Policemen in West Philadelphia who escaped electrocution the other night consider themselves exceedingly fortunate. In some way a police telephone wire had become heavily charged by a feed wire. One patrolman was killed by a shock which he received upon inserting the key into the patrol box. Another was knocked unconscious. A sergeant answering the telephone calls at the station house was thrown across the room. Many on the circuit who received only slight shocks attribute their immunity to the circumstance that they had on rubber boots. It was a very serious situation, and illustrates what may happen at any time when an uninsulated electric wire carrying a heavy current crosses a telephone wire. Hence the necessity for vigilance in the observance of precautions which will prevent that dangerous mischance.

The Boy Scout movement is flourishing in other countries than the United States and Great Britain. It is on a strong footing in Denmark, where both the Crown Prince Frederik and his brother, Prince Knud, are taking part in the training. The young princes associate with their fellow scouts on terms of perfect equality. This is a good preparation for future usefulness on the throne of a democratic country like Denmark—for democratic Denmark is, although ruled by a king.

A pair of valuable opera glasses, lost 23 years ago, have just been restored to the owner by the finder, whose conscience urged their return. Evidently, the speed mania of the age has not as yet affected the operations of the average conscience.

For purposes of fancy balls, the modern society woman loves to tog up in fashions of a bygone day. But wouldn't she raise an awful boller if she had to wear them all the time?

The receipt of two cents for the conscience fund in Washington has been regarded in quite a humorous light, but if all were to act under the sense of obligation to the government shown by the sender of this infinitesimal contribution, the fund might be big enough to build a dreadnought.

A detective who climbed two hundred feet in the air to arrest a steeplejack ought to rise rapidly in his chosen profession.

The man who jilted his bride almost at the altar because she refused to promise to obey is hopelessly behind the times. He ought to know by this time that the American man's main characteristic is that he makes an obedient husband.

Recent investigation brings out the fact that men began only 100 years ago to wear trousers. Some of the women have been wearing them ever since the dawn of civilization.

The French telegraph department refuses to recognize Esperanto. Few people do on sight.

A manager has sued a prima donna. Even the meekest worm will turn in time.

The army worm has joined in the general belligerency of the day.

Aviation has developed all manias except a mania for safety.

DELVING for TREASURES of ART



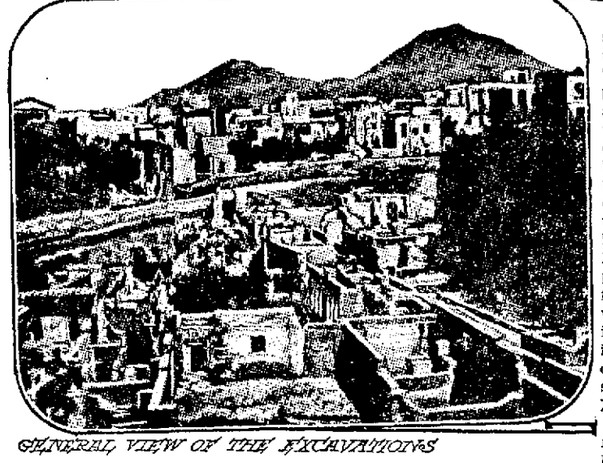
BRONZE BUST OF SAPPHO



MERCURY IN REPOSE GREEK STATUE IN BRONZE



THE HOUSE OF ARGO



GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXCAVATIONS

THE question of excavating Herculaneum has always been a subject of intense interest for savants. Herculaneum was a small provincial town which was not famed even for its commerce; but owing to its position in the middle of the Bay of Naples, with Vesuvius and Mount Somma in the background, the site was a favorite one with wealthy Romans for their villas. It was destroyed so rapidly by the eruption of Vesuvius in A. D. 79 that the excavations there are sure to bring to light ancient life just as it was lived.

Pompeii was buried slowly beneath volcanic ashes and much was saved from it by its inhabitants, or dug out and dispersed by Pliny's contemporaries and by the barbarians who followed them even in civilized times. On the contrary, Herculaneum was sealed in its tomb in a few hours by the mixture of mud, ashes and scoriae, and no one has even been able to reach it, so high is the mountain of debris and hardened stone by which it was covered. "The entombment of Herculaneum," says Mr. Waldstein, was sudden, complete and secure, and this was not the case with the other Campanian cities, nor with Pompeii."

From the excavations under Resina treasures have already been obtained. "All Europe," wrote a correspondent of the Mercure de France in 1751, "impatiently supports the suspense in which it is held over the discoveries in ancient Herculaneum, or Heraclea, as it is now termed in Naples." But only at present has the Italian government been able to think of accomplishing the gigantic task of unearthing the entire city, and it is most probable that the new tone given to the national spirit by the war may make the charge appear light which must be imposed upon the budget in order to obtain a complete result.

In Roman official spheres there is absolutely no knowledge of the existence of and project of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan for excavations at Herculaneum. Mr. Morgan's name has been mixed up with this question owing to the fact that Mr. Charles Waldstein, the author of an international project for unearthing the buried city, delivered a lecture on January 3, 1905, in his house in New York with the object of collecting the money necessary for the work, which was then estimated at 1,000,000 lire annually, at least.

Before lecturing in New York Mr. Waldstein had visited Rome and spoken on the matter with the king, Signor Giolitti and Signor Orlando, then minister of public instruction. He had even obtained from Signor Orlando a letter warmly commending the project, but in no way engaging his responsibility. As soon as the idea became known in Italy the press raised violent protests and Signor Orlando was obliged to withdraw his moral support from Mr. Waldstein.

Two years later an under secretary of state for education declared in the chamber of deputies that the Italian government reserved to itself the faculty of making the necessary excavations, and that a commission had been appointed with this object and funds supplied to the general direction of fine arts and antiquities, the direction of which had just been placed under Signor Corrado Ricci, a world renowned writer on art.

Mr. Waldstein later published an account of his ill luck in Italy and America in a book upon Herculaneum which was much appreciated ("Herculaneum, Past, Present and Future," by Charles Waldstein; London; Macmillan & Co., 1908).

I saw Signor Giacomo Boni this morning at the excavations on Mount Palatino, where he has just made some lucky finds, which led him to ask humbly: "Am I worthy of it?" He declared to me that he knew nothing of any project of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan in regard to the question of excavations at Herculaneum—a question, moreover, that has been settled.

Signor Corrado Ricci, general director of fine arts and antiquities, repeated the same thing to me. He added, "The Italian government will never—I repeat never—give permission to any one whatever to search the soil of the fatherland. We are not Turkey! Even though foreign governments should express the desire to excavate in certain places to complete their studies, we should hasten to undertake the work ourselves, at our own expense, and to place the material unearthed at the disposal of whoever wishes to study them.

"This is what we have just done for the Grand Duchy of Baden, which desired to know what was hidden under the soil of Loeria, in Crotona, in spends from two to three millions yearly in digging. The excavations at Pompeii alone cost 200,000 lire a year. The government will also search the soil of Herculaneum, but that is not so simple an undertaking as the uncovering of Pompeii, over which vineyards and olive groves have spread. Above Her- Magna Graecia. We expended 30,000 lire to satisfy the wish. That is what we did also for the British Archaeological school in Rome, which desired to complete special researches in the Forum of Nerva.

"The Italian government," Signor Corrado Ricci continued, "already culaneum the city of Resina is built and the expropriation of the land there is not so easy as in the case of Pompeii. We have under consideration a bill dealing with the proprietorship of archaeological subsoils, which will probably allow us to excavate Herculaneum by a series of underground galleries without demolishing the pretty little town which stands smilingly above it. A commission has been appointed with this object. There is no immediate call for the undertaking except that due to our praiseworthy curiosity. The world of science can wait; it has yet to study at least three-quarters of the objects found at Pompeii and in the vicinity, and the jewels of art which are hidden under the lava are not perishing. On the contrary, the frescoes uncovered at Pompeii some fifty years ago are spoiling and falling into ruin under the action of the air and damp."

It is little wonder that the entire world has been so deeply interested in the excavations at Herculaneum and that archaeologists and historians have treasured such an ardor for the completion of the unearthing of the ancient city for so many years, for the conditions of its tragic engulfment were such that it is generally believed these ruins more than any others will present a complete picture of the life of the times before the sepulture of the city. The more suddenly the forces of nature did their work of destruction the more perfect have been found to be all the details of the buildings and their furnishings when the work of excavation has been completed. In the other cities where great excavations have been made the destruction was more gradual and great havoc was wrought before the final sepulture took place. Thus, although some of the other points at which excavations have been made were of greater importance in the ancient world than was Herculaneum, it offers the most perfect opportunities for beholding an ancient settlement as it existed, with few important details destroyed or disturbed.

Another point which contributes to the greater importance of Herculaneum as a field for archaeological investigation is that the suddenness of the disaster from which it suffered made it impossible for the inhabitants to make an effort to save any of the valuable articles of their homes by attempting to remove them to some distant place. In Pompeii, for instance, there was ample time to remove many of the most precious belongings of the inhabitants. But in Herculaneum this seems to have been impossible, and the valuable objects of the rich households were buried beneath the mass of liquid mud which inundated the city as securely as if they had been locked in impregnable vaults. This mud was an extraordinarily successful preserving fluid, to judge from the finds which have been made, for instead of the surface of objects having been burned and charred by hot ashes, as was the case at Pompeii, at Herculaneum the objects discovered by the excavators were many of them in wonderfully perfect condition. Bronze, marble and glass objects were none of them severely damaged, and manuscripts were sufficiently preserved to make possible their restoration to a degree which is highly satisfactory to archaeologists and historians.

That the modern world will be able to obtain a better illustration of Hellenic culture as it was represented in a Graeco-Roman town from the excavations at Herculaneum than from those at Pompeii is the belief of many who have made a comparative study of the ruined cities. They adduce this belief from the fact that Herculaneum is believed to have been less of a commercial settlement than was Pompeii, and that its inhabitants were greatly more interested in the fine arts and in all that pertained to the most advanced thought and culture of the times. The inhabitants of Pompeii, on the other hand, are believed to have been an aggregation of merchants very largely, and as such they were not particularly representative of the life and thought of the most highly cultivated people of the times. One of the reasons for this belief in the different character of the two cities is the discovery of such a large number of manuscripts at Herculaneum, whereas at Pompeii no manuscripts have been discovered. Some students of the excavations attribute this fact to the greater destruction that took place at Pompeii or to the fact that so many of the valuables were removed, but this point of view is disputed by many persons who are of the belief that no manuscripts existed in this city of merchants.

Herculaneum in the time of its prosperity occupied to Rome somewhat the position which a suburban town of wealth in the vicinity of a great city fills today. Well-to-do citizens of Rome resorted thither for the benefit of their health, as its air was believed to be particularly exhilarating. Rest and quiet from the disturbing influences of the great center were found in the luxurious villas which were situated in and around Herculaneum. There seems to have been no industry in the town except fishing, and the character of the ruins suggests that, like such a prosperous suburban retreat of today, the settlement rejoiced in all that wealth and care could afford of beauty and convenience.

Agrippina the elder, according to Seneca, was the owner of one of the most gorgeous of the villas in Herculaneum, which, it is believed, was destroyed by the Emperor Caligula because his mother had once been imprisoned therein. Another splendid villa was the Casa del Papiri. The Nonii of Nuceria were also among the aristocrats of the time who had villas in the charming little town.

According to Profesor Hughes, "Herculaneum is buried not under lava, rarely under natural cement, but generally under locally consolidated tuff (tuff is the word most commonly used when the ash is so far consolidated as to break into lumps). Seeing that we have reason to believe that at least as much ash has fallen since the first century A. D. as fell in 79 A. D., the first thing to do is to endeavor to distinguish between the successive eruptions. If we could find at the bottom of a layer of ash just enough pottery or other relics to enable us to identify them as belonging to the seventeenth century or earlier, that line should be traced with the greatest care. In this way we might feel our way back into the remote past and perhaps somewhere make out upon satisfactory evidence how deep some part of Herculaneum was buried in the eruption of 79 A. D."

SMALL STORES BOOMING.

Certain Retailers Have Not Been Injured by Great Enterprises.

"When, a while ago, the great stores had so increased in size and in the multiplicity of things they dealt in that they could supply about every human requirement," said a city dweller, "some people thought that the day of the small storekeeper was over, that the little storekeeper couldn't compete with the big one, but the small store is still doing business. I see now as many of them if not more than ever before; and at this, at first, I wondered; but I don't wonder so much now, since our baby came.

"Of course I don't refer here to grocery stores and butcher shops and various smaller stores furnishing food supplies, which must always remain everywhere; I am speaking of those other many smaller stores, supplying dry goods and fancy goods and hardware and housefurnishings. These are the little stores that were to be put out of business, but which do not seem to have gone. And what has the baby to do with all this? I'll tell you.

"The mother with a young child, whether she is with or without servants, sticks pretty close to home, the better to look after the baby's welfare. For her minor shopping, anyway, she doesn't go far. She finds that in her neighborhood there are many little shops where they sell many things, and if she finds these places to be nice little shops, where they keep nice things, selected with taste and judgment, she keeps on buying there steadily.

"There are thousands of such shoppers scattered everywhere about the city, making business for the neighborhood shopkeeper. The great stores do a great business, whose vast volume annually increases, but there appears still to be room for the little storekeeper, too, if he will make his store and his goods attractive, and do business in a really businesslike way."

Defined.

"What would you call that expression of old Trifit's face?"

"That depends. His enemies call it a Chesny cat grin, but his friends speak of it as an inscrutible smile."

Doing Her Best.

"Do you try to be all things to all men?"

"I do what I can to cater to a preference," answered the summer girl. "I've been both a blonde and a brunette this past month."

GIVE WELCOME TO CRICKET

Ancient Superstition Still Lives In Many Parts of England and Scotland.

The cricket on the hearth is still a welcome guest in many English households, says a writer in the London Chronicle. For the cricket is believed to bring good luck to a house, while his departure is a certain harbinger of evil tidings. It is unlucky to kill a cricket. There is a local superstition in Lancashire "that crickets are lucky about a house, and will do no harm to those who use them well; but that they will eat holes in worsted stockings of such members of the family as kill them." The writer adds that he was assured of this "on the experience of a respectable farmer's family."

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FRIVOLITIES

FURS IN COMBINATION

SUCH IS FASHION'S ORDER FOR THE COMING WINTER.

Season Will Be Costly One for the Woman Who Must Be Strictly Up-to-Date—Ermine and Moleskin Have the Choice.

"Wider muffs, broader scarfs, fuller cloaks and a profusion of fur trimmings on hats, gowns and all wraps." So says Dame Fashion when milady quizzed her about her new furs. This news, taken in connection with the fact that prices of pelts of almost every sort are soaring, makes one fairly gasp at the amount of money fashionable women are forced to spend on their winter furs.

Next to the increased size of fur pieces this season, the most striking thing about the new fur creations is the combinations. There are almost no coats made of one fur throughout. Coats of seal have beaver, fox or sable collars, and coats of pony have seal



Opera wrap of brocaded wool, with the fashionable low armhole and a novel way of fastening the collar.

or sable collars, and the newest muffs and scarfs are made of two contrasting furs. In fact, any combination of furs is the thing this year. There are, however, exceptions to this rule, and several women of fashion have ordered costly all-ermine coats for evening wear this winter.

These ermine coats, by the way, while being anything but bulky, are wonderfully full, and can be fairly wound about the figure. They are masterpieces of the furrier's skill, but it costs no less than twenty-five hundred dollars to own one of these new ermine wraps. It may be said, however, to the comfort of those who bought fur coats last season or the season before, that there is very little radical change in the cut of the more serviceable fur coats this season, and that, except for the addition of a contrasting collar, your caracul, seal or pony coat of last season will need no alterations whatever.

Ermine will be very fashionable this year, especially in combination with moleskin and various black furs. Ermine and moleskin are considered the most suitable evening furs, although, of course, sable—known also as zibeline—is always appropriate at any time. Moleskin, although some authorities say its day has passed, is so graceful and pliable that it will still hold its own.

Natural color caracul is another one of the season's fancies. A beautiful muff recently displayed in a Fifth avenue window was of black fox, banded on the edge and through the middle with natural color caracul. With black fur this caracul in its natural hue is exceedingly effective.

The furs used for mourning are preeminently lynx, with broad-tail and monkey next in favor. Although none of the furs of a brownish hue are considered suitable for mourning, moleskin is considered most appropriate for half mourning this year.

The most fitting furs for children are squirrel and beaver, the more expensive furs being considered hardly in good form for the youngsters.

Aside from the usual sale of fur muffs, collars and cloaks of various descriptions, there will be an enormous amount of fur trimming used this year. Most of the diaphanous evening gowns will have fur trimming, and the exquisite evening wraps, of brilliant brocaded silks and chiffons, are frequently edged with sable or ermine. Milliners, too, never made better use of fur. The season's hats sometimes show two furs charmingly combined.

Small fur bags, to match coat or muff, are to be used this year. Most of the bags are envelope shape, with fur handles and wide flaps, fastened with a pearl clasp. Some of the bags have metal mountings and long silk cord handles.

Pretty Window Curtains.

For the home where guests are always arriving and departing there is nothing quite so nice for the windows as white cotton crepe. This can be simply hemmed or trimmed with ball fringe.

For the dressers and bureaus covers of fleece lined pique will be found very satisfactory. This can be cut into the required sizes and the edges buttonholed in scallops.

Two sets of curtains and covers should be kept on hand, one in use and a clean one besides. In this way there is always a fresh set awaiting the incoming guest.

Lace Rounded.

When lace is added to a round doily, this may be a help, says the Ladies' Home Journal: Measure the exact quantity of lace needed, match the pattern and join the edges. Double the lace and roll it end to end; then wrap the straight or inside edge tightly with a cord to half the width of the lace. Dip the cord end in water to shrink it. Lay it aside until dry, then remove the cord and unroll. The lace will be circular and may easily be sewed to the doily.

ORNAMENTS FOR THE CLOAK

Imitation Roses of Daintily Woven Silk Threads Are the Most Popular Just Now.

Have you mastered the art of daintily twisting and gathering soft silk until one looks with wonder on what seems a perfect rose? Then you can make a thoroughly desirable garniture for your newest evening wrap.

Let it be of whatever hue you consider most becoming, but make for its bedecking either one very large or two more moderately sized silken roses, pompon fashion.

They can either be double or of that semi-double type which reveals a heart of gold, says the New York Herald, and they are used to define the gracefully draped fold which conceals the fastening together of the two sides directly in front. As if slightly gathered up with the finger tips, each of the loose coat fronts should be caught with one of the roses, and the outer petals, half crushing together, cover the real fastening which catches the coat fronts securely in place.

MAKE DOUBLE PHOTO FRAME

Article Always in Demand Either for the Home or for Sale When Bazar Is in Order.

Photograph frames may be reckoned among those things of which it is almost impossible to possess too many, and they are also very salable articles to make for bazars. We give, therefore, a sketch of a dainty little frame of a very pretty, simple and effective shape. It can be made in any size to suit requirements, and for the foundation a piece of stout cardboard is used, cut out in the shape indicated in the sketch, and two circular spaces cut away for the portraits. Swansdown, flannelette (or any kind of thick fleecy material) should be pasted on that side of the board which is to form the front of the frame, and over this pale pink silk is placed, on which the floral designs shown has been worked. The silk should be fastened on by stretching it tightly across and bending it over the edges, and securing it at the back with some strong adhesive.



The floral design is clearly shown, and can be easily worked from out sketch, and merely consists of leaves embroidered in silks in various shades of green. At the upper edge of the frame two small brass rings are sewn on, by which it may be suspended from nails in the wall.

The photographs can be fastened in their places with pieces of glass arranged in front of them, with paper pasted across the back.

Charming Hat.

One of the most charming of autumn hats is a swathed toque of white velvet, with black paradise waving from its top.

CONCERNING THE NEW SHOES

Ideas From an Authority May Help to Guide Our Readers in Their Selections.

In Oxfords the general demand will be in the order named, says the Boot and Shoe Recorder: Straight lace, button, Blucher and some six and seven button Oxfords being noted in the west.

Lace boots will be shown in greater number; trimmed tops, blind and raw eyelets, and bail effects. In patterns, plain designs are prominent, with neat needle perforations in place of large and conspicuous perforations.

Heels are largely Cuban. A new idea is shown in the combination Cuban and Louis heel.

In pumps a great variety is shown. New ideas—flat bow pumps are common. Pump tops are being perforated, beaded, piped and collared, giving a touch of newness to the shoe of several seasons' popularity.

Fabrics used mostly in topping are in the glossy, corded effects. The diagonal cloth is noted in harmonizing color combinations with the vamp. The following leathers are used in the order named: Black calf, shiny and dull; tan calf a close second; quite a few shoes with kid uppers; patent leather and samplings in white, the last named leather being in the test period. A few red boots and Oxfords, a few gray Oxfords, and a few combinations give a spice to novelty buyers.

Artistic Doilies.

The table centerpiece of billowy silk or chiffon is not nearly such a fashionable form of decoration as the center of lace and lawn, which lies like a distinguishing spot of embroidery to relieve the plain napery of the table, being the island on which sweet pale-toned blossoms grow out of fine-stemmed glasses or from silvery bowls. There is opportunity for fine needlecraft in the table doily, and most artistic examples of fine work are produced.

The laundress may care nothing about baseball, but she knows how to line 'em out.

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS

Together Tell of Bad Kidneys

Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache, too; with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.



AN OHIO CASE.

Fred W. Harris, Jefferson, Ohio, says: "For ten years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had constant backache, showed symptoms of dropsy, and became so bad I was laid up in bed. After doctors had failed I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

NO SLEEPING-BAG FOR THEM

Laplanders Preferred the Snow and the Open Air, and So Had a Comfortable Night.

Sir Henry Lucy tells in the Cornhill Magazine a good story that he had from Nansen, the explorer. It amusingly illustrates the hardy health of the Laplanders.

Part of Nansen's equipment for his trip across Greenland consisted of two sleeping-bags made of undressed skins. On the first night of the journey Nansen and his two Norwegian companions got into one of the bags, pulled the mouth tight across their necks, and so slept in the snow with only their heads out.

Before retiring to rest, Nansen saw the three Laplanders he had engaged for the expedition cozily tucked into the other sleeping-bag. When he awoke in the morning, almost numb with cold, he observed that the bag in which he had tied up the Laplanders was empty, and that they were nowhere in sight. He was afraid they had deserted him, and scrambling out of the bag, went in search of them. He found the three men fast asleep behind a hillock of snow that they had scraped together as a protection against the wind.

"Ah, master," they said, when asked to explain this extraordinary conduct, "we couldn't sleep in that thing. It was too hot, so we got out and have had a comfortable night here."

Fashion Note.

Lady Duff Gordon, at a tea at the Ritz-Carlton, praised the pannier skirt.

"Everybody likes it, it is so graceful," she said, smiling. "Everybody likes it except crusty old fellows."

She turned to a crusty old fellow upon a Louis Seize chair beside her and continued:

"I know a woman whose husband growled at her when she tried on a new pannier gown for him:

"'I don't see why you wear those ridiculous big panniers. You haven't got the hips to fill them.'

"The woman blushed and bit her lip. Then she said quietly:

"'But do you fill your silk hat, George?'"

Was Fun to Choose.

A number of drivers of racing cars who were in Louisville to participate in the motor races were present at a luncheon in honor of one of the leading contestants, who told several automobile stories.

"But my best story," said the racer, "is about a taxicab chauffeur. This man was discharged for reckless driving and so became a motorman on a trolley car.

"As he was grumbling over his fallen fortunes a friend said:

"'Oh, what's the matter with you? Can't you run over people just as much as ever?'

"'Yes,' the ex-chauffeur replied, 'but formerly I could pick, and choose.'"

Probably Prize Grouch.

A grouchy butcher, who had watched the price of porterhouse steak climb the ladder of fame, was deep in the throes of an unusually bad grouch when a would-be customer, 8 years old, approached him and handed him a penny.

"Please, mister, I want a cent's worth of sausage."

Turning on the youngster with a growl, he let forth this burst of good salesmanship:

"Go smell o' the book."—New Orleans Daily States.

Paradoxical Misfortune.

"There is nothing in this place but soft drinks."

"Just my hard luck."

Pray always; but don't let go of the plowhandles.

Most of our so-called good intentions are base imitations.

Thin Bits of Corn Toasted to A delicate Light Brown—

Post Toasties

To be eaten with cream and sugar, or served with canned fruit poured over—either way insures a most delicious dish.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

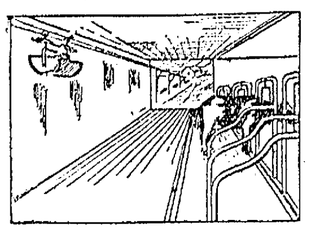
The DAIRY



BARN CLEANING MADE EASY

Litter Carrier Is One of Greatest Labor Saving Devices That Can Be Installed on Farm.

The illustration represents the greatest labor saving device on this farm. The "dump" is 90 feet from the barn. At the dump we took a scoop scraper and scraped a pit 2½ by 3 feet deep in the center, rising to nothing at the edges, writes W. I. Raymond of St. Charles, Ia., in the Missouri Valley Farmer. This is as large as the manure pile is expected to be. This pit is in clay soil and was smoothed and puddled until it is water tight, thus preventing any leakage of the liquid manure. There is 200 feet of track going along all gutters and into all the box stalls through gates which open for that purpose and the litter carrier goes around



Litter Carrier.

corners on switches which work perfectly. We have cleaned the entire barn, which shelters 32 head of dairy cattle, in 39 minutes, doing a good clean job and not hurrying, and the manure is carried where it is not rotting your barn, fouling the air or making your yard muddy or filthy. Small boys enjoy cleaning the barn with this device. The loaded car is pushed to the door and given a vigorous shove. This sends it to the dump, where it trips automatically, dumps, and returns again. The cost is not prohibitive, and there should be more of them in use.

FEED QUESTION IS BIG ONE

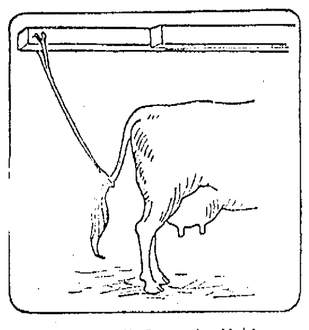
Possible for Dairy Farmer to Grow Balanced Rations—His Salvation Depends on Point.

Molasses is used in many instances to disguise very low-grade materials, including weed seeds. Farmers should buy the molasses and make their own mixtures. The feed question is a big one with dairy farmers, but it is not a serious problem to those who have their barns filled with good alfalfa hay, which can be grown successfully in every county in New Jersey, and which, on the average, would not cost $10 a ton. I am strongly opposed to the purchase of low-grade feeds, unless the price is in proportion, which, unfortunately, is not now the case, as on the average feeds carrying from 5 to 12 per cent protein, and a high percentage of crude fiber, cost per ton practically the same as feeds which carry from 15 to 40 per cent protein, with a correspondingly high rate of digestibility and low percentage of crude fiber. You could do no better than to make a strong drive for high-grade protein feeds, more especially for use in the dairy, and also for the larger growth and use of legumes by dairy farmers. It is possible for the dairy farmer to grow balanced rations, or at least to get along with a very small purchase of feeds, says a writer in an exchange. The salvation of the dairy farmer depends largely upon this point.

SECURE COMFORT IN MILKING

To Prevent Cow From Switching Dirty, Wet Tail in One's Face Simple Device Is Arranged.

In order to avoid the discomfort that comes from having a cow switch her dirty, wet tail in one's face when milking, a simple device like the one shown may be put in use, says the Iowa Homestead. Take a piece of heavy cord and after making a loop in each end attach one to the joist



Cow's Tail Securely Held.

at A and loop the other around the tail. When milking one end can be hooked over a nail or hook at B which will pull the tail above harm's way. When hooked on nail or hook at A the cord should be just long enough to hold the cow's tail out of the filth of the gutter.

Autumn Calves.

According to some experiments made in Ireland, calves born in the autumn made faster gains during the winter when housed at night in a well-ventilated shed than did calves which received no shelter, but by midsummer there was little difference in the two lots. Wet weather had a more injurious effect on the unprotected cattle than did a protracted old spell.

Feeding for Butter Fat.

The object in feeding for butter is to give suitable food in such quantities the proper ration will not be disturbed but maintained, and we thus get a properly balanced milk with which to make butter.

Stopping Loss of Hair.

If a cow or other animal is losing the hair in spots, the application of a mixture of oil or lard and sulphur to the bare places will help to overcome the trouble. It will be also advisable to wash the spots clean and the skin surrounding them with a dilute solution of some coal tar dip. Several applications of the latter should be made, until the skin appears healthy.

Give Hens Freedom.

The hens should have freedom, if possible.

TO PROPERLY PACK BUTTER

Farmer's Wife or Daughter Should Study Wants of Customers and Give What Is Desired.

(By W. H. UNDERWOOD.)

When a farmer's wife or daughter has a sufficient quantity of milk to be able to sell some butter, she ought by all means to find out just what sort of butter people will pay the highest price for and how the same is packed for sale, and comply with these conditions. If they do so they will get all it is worth.

On a Saturday not long since while I was waiting in the store several persons brought in butter, and with the exception of that from two customers (myself and one other), it was all made in large rolls, small rolls packed in jars, crocks and pans. Some was made in round prints and wrapped in oil paper, and some of the large rolls were also wrapped in oil paper.

The clerk weighed a basket of eight-pound prints, and they tipped the scales at six and one-half pounds only. I asked him what he paid and he said 18 cents.

I tasted the butter. It was good and the merchant would have been glad to pay 25 cents, the same as I got, but he said he could not sell it for more than 18 cents because it had a mussy-looking appearance.

If each one of those people would pay $1.25 for a brick-shaped mold that will make an extra pound; 50 cents for a roll of parchment paper seven and one-half inches wide, tear the paper with the aid of a ruler into sheets ten and one-half inches long, dip these into cold water and wrap each pound neatly, pack them neatly in a clean box lined with white paper, I assure you that they can then get 25 cents per pound for their butter and the gain in price will give them a good many dollars to put into their pockets.

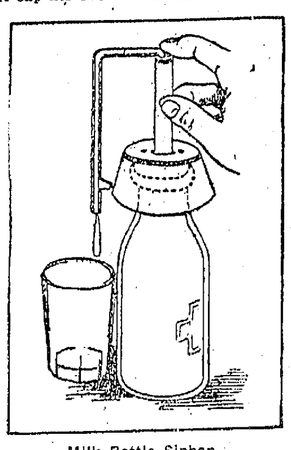
It will not take ten minutes longer on churning day to do this, and the knowledge of putting a first-class article on the market in first-class condition will repay in itself.

It is not best to use the oiled paper. It is impossible to handle the butter without tearing it and it makes the butter look any way but well.

BOTTLE SIPHON FOR LIQUIDS

Handy for Use When Desirable to Remove Milk From Bottom Without Disturbing the Cream.

For the separating of liquids of different gravities, a Connecticut man has designed the apparatus shown herewith. For the purpose of explanation it might be called a bottle siphon, though its use, of course, is not restricted to milk and cream. But supposing it was desirable to remove milk from the bottom of a bottle without disturbing the cream at the top. A cap fits over the mouth of the bot-



Milk Bottle Siphon.

tle and a tube runs through the cap. In this tube are the long end of the siphon and a plunger for creating a pressure in the bottle to start the flow through the siphon. The long arm of the siphon can be thrust down to the bottom of the bottle and the liquid at the bottom can be drained off without disturbing that at the top.

Remedy for Calf Scours.

A good old German farm remedy against calf scours is when the disease is bad and the excrements bloody, three wineglassfuls of good rum and three raw eggs and no milk at all. When the scours cease the rum is stopped, and a decoction of linseed given.

Feed for Calf.

A calf that has skim milk should never have any green feed until it is weaned. Let him have access to dry alfalfa hay or burr clover hay, and he will never have the scours.

For Caked Udder.

For caked udder or other udder inflammation try rubbing with camphorated oil. Use more elbow grease than oil.

DAIRY NOTES

The silo is the best solution of the problem of short pastures.

Good pasture lands are the basis of successful dairy farming.

To make dairying a success we must make it of interest to the boys.

Get your cows started right for the coming cold weather and they will do well in winter.

Summer or winter, a good dairy thermometer pays its way wherever dairy cows are kept.

Give the cows a chance to get under the shed every night now. If too cold keep them in the stable.

Keeping the cows comfortable is a neglected point in the management of the herd during the fall months.

The best cows are never cheap, and are seldom for sale; so it pays to give the heifer calves the best of care.

The milk pail should be the main consideration, but not the sole one in judging the value of the dairy cow.

Green fodder at the tail end of the summer is relished by the cow as ice cream is relished by the school children.

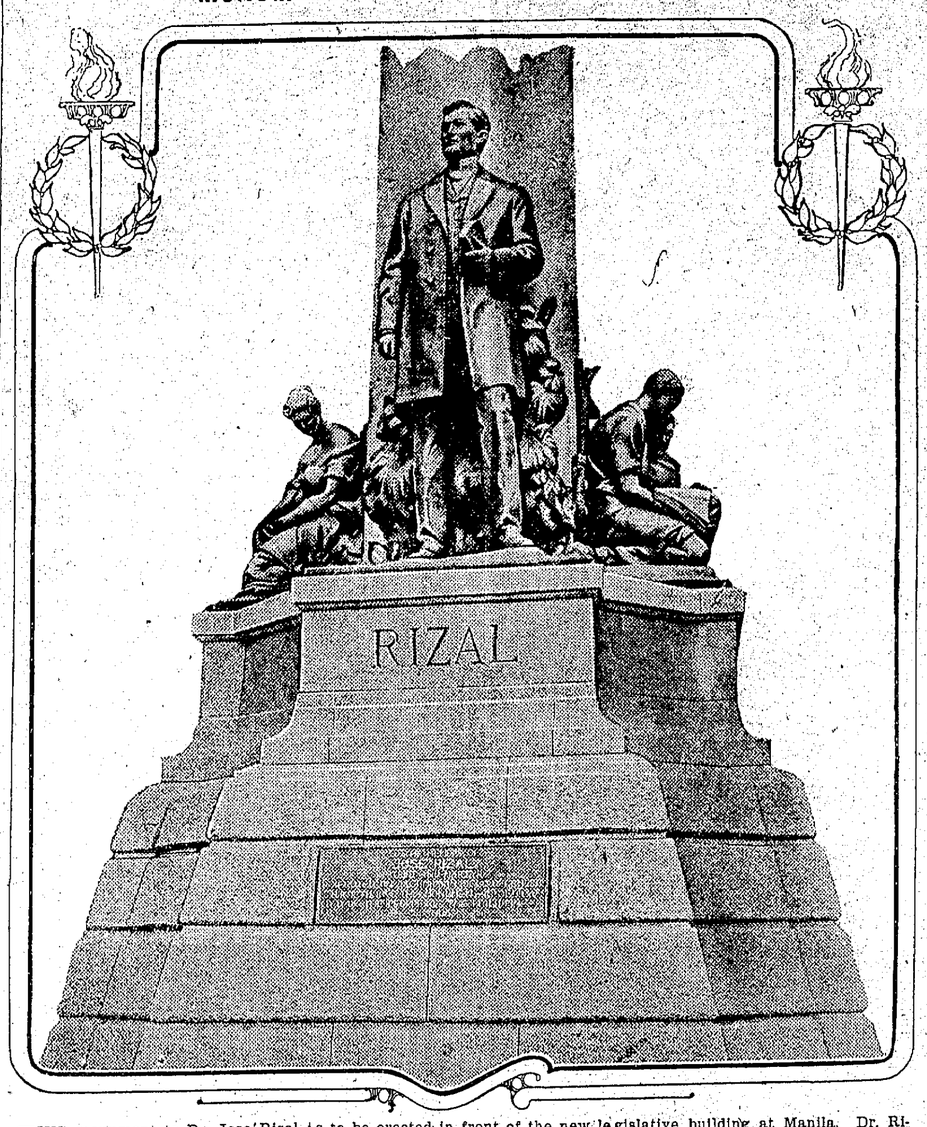
The price of dairy animals is steadily rising, and the demand for good, young dairy cows is greater than the supply.

The strong cow can eat and digest large quantities of food, and this is essential for the production of big milk yields.

Using the tank heater need not be wholly an act of mercy on the part of the dairyman—it, too, has its commercial side.

The dairy herd should be taken up early in the fall so as to allow the last growth of grass to afford protection to the roots during the winter.

MONUMENT TO A PATRIOT AND MARTYR



THIS monument to Dr. Jose Rizal is to be erected in front of the new legislative building at Manila. Dr. Rizal was the leader in the war of independence of the Philippines against Spain in 1896 and was tried and executed.

BOY HELD IN VAULT

Youth Imprisoned for Four Hours in Burial Place.

Young George Smedley and Playmates Found Door of the Tomb of Hero of Tippecanoe Open and Went In.

Cincinnati.—George Smedley, sixteen years old, living at North Bend, on the Ohio, a few miles from Cincinnati, was a prisoner for four hours in the vault of President William Henry Harrison's tomb, standing lonely and sombre on the heights overlooking the river.

Young Smedley and two companions wandered up to the tomb and, finding the door open, went inside. Smedley remained in the interior after his companions had emerged, and they, as a joke, shut the heavy iron door and braced it with a heavy stick, and they ran away, in the belief that a little effort on George's part would open the door. But the fastening held and he couldn't budge it. He was in a panic of fright by this time and crying for help.

Mrs. Gabriel of Norwood, O., who was visiting her parents on the road just beyond the tomb, was passing through a lane which passes near the tomb when she heard a muffled cry:

"Help! Help!" Frightened, and not knowing whence the cry came, nor the occasion of it, she hurried her step. They were taking her nearer the tomb, and as she approached it the cries grew louder. She thought of the creek which flows behind the tomb, and, thinking that possibly some one had fallen into it, she ran to the bank. Then the voice seemed to come from behind her—from the tomb itself. She realized now that the voice came from within. She was almost on the verge of collapse.

"Who are you?" she called out in a voice the tone of which bespoke her terror.

"George Smedley!" was the answer. "Open the door, quick!"

Nerving herself, Mrs. Gabriel removed the stick that braced the door. It burst open and the boy fell into her arms. She had to almost carry him to the home of her father.

Later he was revived and taken to his own home, which adjoins. It was several hours before he finally recovered from the shock of his ordeal.

KITCHEN FIRE BARS FLYER

Hose Across Track at Massillon, O., Holds Up Fast Train Eighty-five Minutes.

Massillon, O.—The combination of two thin lines of hose and a fire in John Barteo's back kitchen, held up the Pennsylvania's eighteen-hour New York-Chicago flyer recently and forced the company to grant its passengers a rebate on the fire. Firemen stretched two lines of hose across the tracks to reach the fire and caused a delay of eighty-five minutes to all traffic.

CHILD DIDN'T KNOW FATHER

Friends Had to Convince Daughter Before She Would Go to L. A. Nelson of Flat Creek, Mo.

Petersburg, Ind.—L. A. Nelson of Flat Creek, Mo., who left here 12 years ago without means, after separating from his wife, who kept their two-year-old daughter, returned to this city the other day to become reunited with his family. His wife died a number of years ago and the daughter was placed in the care of the matron of the orphans' home, who, in turn, placed her in the care of John Stradtner, a prosperous farmer in Madison township. He cared for the child as one of his family.

Nelson begged that his daughter be restored to him, as he was able to provide for her, having made a small fortune in the zinc mines of Missouri. The girl, who had not seen her father since she was two years old, had no recollection of him, but old friends convinced her that the stranger was her parent, and they left for Flat Creek, where they will live.

NEW IDEA FOR DINING CAR

Southern Pacific to Issue Numbered Checks to Passengers and Call Them to Vacant Places.

San Francisco.—Representatives of the Southern Pacific railroad announced here that a new plan will be put into effect immediately on the company's dining cars by which checks will be issued to diners, who will be notified when their place is waiting in the dining car.

The system was devised to relieve patrons of the road from the inconvenience of waiting at the end of a crowded dining car for a vacant place.

The passengers will be notified in the order of the numbers of their checks, issued in duplicate.

CIRCUSES SNUB TOPEKA, KAN.

No Intimation That Even One-Ring Show Will Be There During Season.

Topeka, Kan.—Is Topeka to be deprived of one its ancient pastimes this year? Indications point that way for not a single circus—not even a one-ring animal show—has yet signified its intention of playing the town.

Present conditions are almost without precedent and those who have followed the circuses for the past score of years—especially the man who always took sonny for sonny's sake—are at a loss to understand the snub the town is getting.

Roy Crawford, manager of several Topeka theaters, who generally knows before anyone else in town just when the circus would be here, said he had not yet any intimation of one of the animal shows coming.

PERFECT HUSBAND IS FREE

Gets Divorce From Wife Who Could Not Stand Him Longer—Was Good to Her, He Says.

Oakland, Cal.—Edwin Hirsch, an Irvington merchant, has received a decree of divorce from Hazel Hirsch, who deserted him two years ago, unable to endure longer his perfections. According to his testimony, Hirsch gave his wife every luxury within his means, placed no restraint on her amusements, never showed jealousy, never spoke an unkind word and never indulged in liquor, tobacco, profanity or late hours.

"Didn't she ever find any fault with you?" asked the judge.

"Oh, yes," responded Hirsch. "She frequently said she could have loved me if only I beat her or at least scolded her once in a while."

Farmer Coughs Up Stone.

Charleroi, Pa.—Harry Sample, a farmer, coughed up a lung stone weighing 14 ounces while in a coughing fit. The stone is one of the largest in medical history.

SNAKE ON RAIL HALTS TRAIN

Joker Is Arrested For Trespassing as Obstacle Looks Like Iron Bar.

Norristown, Pa.—Because he took liberties with a snake, Leonard Mink of Philadelphia, a resorter at Gratersford, was fined heavily by Justice E. M. Harry.

Mink, while fishing, saw a large watersnake, and killed it. As its tail was still wriggling he threw the rep-



tile on the tracks of the Pe... railroad in front of an appr... passenger train.

The engineer, seeing the a... noting that the man ran up th... thought he was a train-wreck... mistook the snake for a bar... The engineer applied the em... brakes, which brought the pas... to their feet and the train to a... stop. Then the snake was f...

Special Policeman O'Donnel... Reading Railway company h... to be on the scene and took ... to custody for trespassing.

PLAN CENSORSHIP OF DANCES

Committee on Amusement for Working Girls Maps Out Campaign for New York "400."

New York.—Censorship of the society dances that take place at Sherry's and Delmonico's and other public places affected by the wealthier class is an essential part of the winter's pro... he committee of ... avenue. ... of the ... support ... her as... $70,000 ... the ob... ure an ... cluding ... require... t. This ... of evi... ized by ... e turn ... rowded ... to save ... C. L. ... put it ... over his head and shoulders for protection, and ran away to a point out of pistol range.

The shooting was the result of a grudge, Larosa having threatened to kill his victim on sight. Larosa was promptly arrested and sent to prison by Justice F. S. Freiler.

RATTLESNAKE IN HIS CELLAR

Kansas City Man Gets the Scare of His Life, but Proves He Was Sober.

Kansas City, Mo.—When J. Eagle, 4432 Belleview avenue, heard a noise in the basement of his home he took a candle and went to investigate. He was somewhat agitated and at first thought he might be "seeing things by candle light" when his eyes rested on a large rattlesnake.

A call to the Westport pol... tion summoned Patrolman Vi... derson. By means of his fla... Anderson located the buzzing... and succeeded in killing it at ... shot. The reptile, which m... more than five feet in length, was found to have eight rattles and one "button," showing that it was "eight years old, going on nine."

After being placed on exhibition in a nearby drug store, the carcass was taken to the Westport station, where it now lies "in state."

BARS RICH FROM HEAVEN

Preacher Says Selfishness Precludes the Admission of the Wealthy to Paradise.

St. Paul.—That rich men are barred from heaven is the belief of Rev. John P. Peters, rector of an Episcopal church in New York city, according to a sermon he preached in a church here.

"The rich man shall hardly enter the kingdom of heaven," the New York preacher said, "because as a rule he does not live the life of love and service.

"He believes his riches belong to himself alone, and uses them without regard to others, in his own pleasures and for his own satisfaction.

Kansas Boys Are Taller.

Lawrence, Kan.—Kansas boys of today are larger and better developed physically than their fathers used to be, according to Dr. James Naismith, head of the University of Kansas surgeons' physical training department. He reached that conclusion after examining the members of this year's freshman class. He said: "The average height of the former freshman was five feet eight inches. The 1912 boy is an inch taller."

Minister Spends Night in Jail.

Haledon, N. J.—To get material for a sermon, "Behind the Bars," which he delivered here, Rev. Warren X. Coon of the Cedar Cliff M. E. church spent a night in jail.

A ROLE REPEATED

Let His Friend Down Easy When He Saw the Joke.

By FRANK FILSON.

"Confound those storage people," muttered Tom Bryant, as he unlocked the door of his apartment and ushered his friend Wells into—an empty room. He stared round him. "Well, of all the gall!" he exclaimed. "Here's that confounded landlord of mine decorated the walls in saffron when I went over the matter with him a dozen times and he swore by all the gods to do them in red. And the storage men were on their honor to have my furniture in today. I tell you, Billy, it makes a fellow tired."

They entered and sat down upon a board which the painters had left stretched out between two step-ladders. Tom lit his pipe and began puffing savagely.

The men were old acquaintances whom fate had driven apart for many years. Recently Tom Bryant had been spending his vacation with Wells in the Adirondacks, and the latter had accompanied him back to his home, to be his guest for a few days. Mrs. Bryant, who had been visiting his mother, was expected on the following morning.

"I'm going round to the storage men the first thing in the morning," said Tom, "and I'm going to tell them some of the things I won't do to them if they don't have my goods here before 11 o'clock." He paused and began wrinkling his brow. "Billy," he said, "if you'll give me your word of honor never to breathe a word of it I'll tell you of an extraordinary thing that happened to me when I got back from my honeymoon four years ago. Mrs. Bryant has never ceased teasing



"Don't Mention a Word About It."

me about it, but it was mighty serious at the time, and this little episode reminds me of it."

"Word of honor," said William Wells. "Go ahead, Tom."

The other struck a fresh match for his pipe and cast the... into a pail of half dry p...

"We'd just got ... ful three weeks' hone... tains," he began, sen... the of smoke and leaning ... ladder. "Previous to m... had rented a little apartm... thing like this one in the West ...ties. You used to know this town pretty well, Billy; I guess you remember that section, where every house looks just like its neighbor and every street for blocks is exactly the same. Well, the place was decorated for us and our new furniture was moved in and we were both thoroughly pleased. We speculated how happy and cosy we were going to be, and all the way home in the train we talked about it and indulged in housekeeping rhapsodies.

"When we reached our apartment house the janitor met me at the door with a telegram in his hand. It was from the office, asking me to come down immediately I returned in order to explain something that had cropped up during my absence—a matter of which I alone was cognizant. It wouldn't take more than a couple of minutes to straighten out affairs, and perhaps an hour's absence in all. I didn't like it, but there was nothing else to do; so, after escorting Mrs. Bryant to the door and opening it for her, and glancing to make sure that all the furniture was there, I kissed her and took the car down town.

"The matter proved more important than I had anticipated. I called up my wife, explained the matter, and remained at the office until late in the evening, unravelling the tangle. It was half past nine before I got home. I walked straight in, went up the three flights of stairs and unlocked the apartment door.

"It was absolutely bare, Billy, as bare as this one. The smell of fresh paint was about the only thing there was in it. Not a stick of furniture, not a rug, not a cup or a saucer or a dish rag in the kitchen. And Eleanor was gone.

"Well, sir, I nearly went crazy. Of course you can guess what had happened. But the solution did not occur to me at all. There was the apartment, arranged just as before, with the kitchen leading out of the dining room, and the bath-room with its three-quarter length tub, and the gas bracket over the medicine chest, and my key which fitted the lock. I didn't know where to turn. Eleanor's folks lived at Syracuse, and even if she had got angry at my delay and gone home, she couldn't have taken the furniture with her. And the janitor was out somewhere and I couldn't find a soul in the basement to ask about her.

"Well, I spent that night pacing through the apartment, and by morning I was as nearly crazy as a man could be. Somehow or other, though, I had sense enough to call up the office to say I couldn't get down, and when I got the answer I found I could get down after all. In fact I got down in record time. Eleanor had been telephoning all the evening before until they closed up at eleven (we were doing a rush business then), and that morning she had camped on the doorstep about six and waited till the day watchman came on duty, and then she had a fit of hysteria in his arms. And the police had been notified and were searching the hospitals and looking in all the dark corners to see if I was lying there sandbagged. When I got down and Eleanor fainted in my arms and then came to and had another hysterical attack in the middle of the office floor—well, it was no joke, I tell you. And all because I had mistaken the street and walked into the corresponding house on the same block in the street above it. I tell you, Billy, my sticks and rugs looked pretty good to me when I got back with Mrs. Bryant about nine o'clock.

"But for the Lord's sake don't mention a word about it to her when you meet. You'll be surprised how she has changed from the time when you knew her four years ago. Do you remember telling her she looked as though she would never grow up, that day you said good-bye to us at the station? She has, though, and into a fine woman. You see, we've had some pretty heavy responsibilities, old man, during these few years, what with our business nearly going out in the panic and then shooting up like a rocket. When we had to get out of Fifty-seventh street we took a regular tenement place up in the Bronx. But I knew things would get better again, and it wasn't long before we were able to get back into our old quarters again. But we'd always coveted this apartment house—come to the window! That's where we used to live—number 465, across the street. And when we took this place last month we felt that we had begun to stretch ourselves at last."

"Where did you say you used to live?" asked William Wells.

"Number 465—across the street, Billy," said the other yawning.

"Fifty-seventh street?"

"Sure! This is Fifty-seventh street. Why?"

"O, nothing," answered his friend. "Only they must have marked it wrong on the corner lamps, because they call it Fifty-eighth. Tom, you thundering fool, you're in the wrong house again!"

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

IS RELIC OF PAGAN TIMES

In Brittany There Exists a Huge Black Stone Image of a Woman That Is Very Old.

One of the most curious relics of paganism remaining in a Christian country is the gigantic black stone figure of a woman which is to be seen in a forest of the district of Morbihan in Brittany.

It is known as the "black Venus," but probably dates far back of the time when the Greeks and Romans worshiped that goddess. Antiquaries assert that this figure belongs to the age of the serpent worshipers, one of whose subterranean temples is in the neighborhood. This would make the figure far older than the Christian era.

The statue is that of a huge, uncouth woman, with a sullen, angry countenance, her form enveloped in a loose mantle. The superstitious Bretons have always worshiped the figure, asserting that it has power over the weather and the crops. If the idol is neglected they declare that the grain dies on the ear, and if the anger of the "black woman" over Morbihan.

Twice the stone was cast into the sea by pious folk, who hoped thereby to put an end to this idolatry, and twice the peasants dragged it back and set it up in its old place.

Some two hundred years ago Count Pierre de Lannon, on whose estate the figure stood, in order to save the statue from both friends and enemies, dragged it by forty yoke of oxen to his own chateau and set it up in the courtyard. He cut an inscription on the base of the pedestal, declaring the figure to be a Venus carved by Caesar's soldiers.—Harper's Weekly.

Betrayed.

Two men were discussing European trips. One was frank enough to say that he had never been abroad, but the other spoke of certain aspects of travel with the assumed lightness of experience. Still, there was a false note in his speech—for one thing, his French sounding as a child would pronounce it with strictly English methods.

Said the stay-at-home suddenly:

"I'll bet you can't name a single hotel in Paris."

"Soft," returned the bogus traveler. "What about the Hotel dez Invalydees?"

Begin Well.

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could. Some blunders and absurdities, no doubt, crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; begin it well and serenely, and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day is all that is good and fair. It is too dear, with its hopes and invitations, to waste a moment on the yesterdays. —Emerson.

Women as Plumbers.

From a note which appears in the columns of the Ironmonger it would appear that no fewer than 150 young women in New York are about to go to school to learn plumbing, carpentering and so forth. They seem to be thoroughly in earnest. The promoters of the school obtained $50,000 and the services of six teachers with scarcely any effort.

His Inspiration.

Percollum (of the Daily Bread)—"My dear, you are not only my chief incentive to work, but my lifelong inspiration." Mrs. Percollum—"I know I'm your inspiration, all right, Percival. Whenever I mix a metaphor or make a little mistake in my grammar you turn it into a story and get pay for it."

Gas at Small Expense.

In some parts of Holland the farmers have taken the hint from nature, and as the result have their own gas plants. On the drained marshy land, below the sea level, natural gas is quite plentiful, and plants have been installed to put it into practical use. The installation comprises a well, into which water from the soil filters, with a gas gene... or placed therein, this extracting ... gaseous properties from the wa... nd conducting them to a reserv... taining



Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a quick and reliable remedy for lameness in horses and other farm animals.

"Sloan's Liniment surpasses anything on earth for lameness in horses and other horse ailments. I would not sleep without it in my stable."—MARTIN DOYLE, 432 West 19th St., New York City.

Good for Swelling and Abscess.

Mr. H. M. Gimm, of Lawrence, Kan., R. F. D., No. 3, writes—"I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick and safe remedy for hog cholera.

Governor of Georgia uses Sloan's Liniment for Hog Cholera.

"I heard Gov. Brown (who is quite a farmer) say that he had never lost a hog from cholera and that his remedy always was a tablespoonful of Sloan's Liniment in a gallon of slops, decreasing the dose as the animal improved. Last month Gov. Brown and myself were at the Agricultural College building and in the discussion of the ravages of the disease, Gov. Brown gave the remedy named as infallible."—"ONSLOW."—SAVANNAH DAILY NEWS.

At All Dealers. 25c., 50c. & $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston.

POOR JOHN NEATLY CAUGHT

Cleverly Contrived Trap That Led to the Downfall of One Forgetful Husband.

He had returned home in the evening tired and ready for a restful hour or two.

"John, my love," said his little wife sweetly, "did you post that letter I gave you this morning?"

"Yes, my pet," said John, hiding his conscience-stricken face behind the newspaper.

"Well, what is your answer?" still more swetly.

"Wh-what is what?" gasped John.

"What is your answer, dear?" said his little wife, clearly. "That letter was addressed to you."

"Addressed to me?" exclaimed John. "I didn't notice it."

And then, like a foolish man, he fell into the trap and produced the letter from his pocket to see. The envelope was not addressed to him; but a long and severe lecture was shortly after.

Newspapers and Literature.

All this over emphasis of the unmeaning surface is due to a confusion of newspaper and literary standards, ends, aims. The word literary has come to suggest an absence of red-blood; spinners and knitters in the sun; the 35 cent magazine crowd; this is nonsensical, of course. In its elemental meaning literature is at least as stern a jab as journalism, albeit the intention and function of the latter is merely to present things that happen, of the former to volatilize such material into hovering and potent meanings, to strike the rock and raise a spirit that is life.

The Crooked Way.

District Attorney Whitman of New York, according to the Washington Star, was talking about the sad case of a western banker who had stolen a great sum from the depositors.

"The man," said Mr. Whitman, "lived beyond his means—motor cars, a house with eleven baths, son at college, daughter coming out, wife hungry for diamonds. The inevitable result followed."

Mr. Whitman smiled and ended:

"The unfortunate fellow got straitened, so he became crooked."

At 2 a. m.

Mrs. Klatter—What is it a sign of when a man stumbles going upstairs?

Mrs. Klubmann—I know very well what it's a sign of when my husband does it.

Success cannot turn a man's head if he has a stiff neck.

It's easy to feel optimistic as long as things are coming your way.

NO MEDICINE But Change of Food Gave Final Relief.

Most diseases start in the alimentary canal—stomach and bowels.

A great deal of our stomach and bowel troubles come from eating too much starchy and greasy food.

The stomach does not digest any of the starchy food we eat—white bread, pastry, potatoes, oats, etc.—these things are digested in the small intestines, and if we eat too much, as most of us do, the organs that should digest this kind of food are overcome by excess of work, so that fermentation, indigestion, and a long train of ills result.

Too much fat also is hard to digest and this is changed into acids, sour stomach, belching gas, and a bloated, heavy feeling.

In these conditions a change from indigestible foods to Grape-Nuts will work wonders in not only relieving the distress but in building up a strong digestion, clear brain and steady nerves. A Wash. woman writes:

"About five years ago I suffered with bad stomach—dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation—caused, I know now, from overeating starchy and greasy food.

"I doctored for two years without any benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me. I could not eat anything without suffering severe pain in my back and sides, and I became discouraged.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts and I began to use it. In less than two weeks I began to feel better and inside of two months I was a well woman and have been ever since.

"I can eat anything I wish with pleasure. We eat Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast and are very fond of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

Grand Rapids Tribune
DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers
GRAND RAPIDS - WISCONSIN

THE REPORTER.

Among the sons of men there is none who really knows a great city except the man who has been a reporter in it. He has sounded its depths. He has come to know the house of crime, the house of worship, and the house of festival. He is familiar with the church and with the nether world. He has seen the greater and the lesser wheels of administrative machinery in motion. He has learned how to reach that supreme potentate, the police sergeant, behind his desk, and how to unravel and knit together the varying tales of bystanders. The streets of the city are known to him, bared in gray morn, when the vast commissary of a great city is converging on the markets, thronged by the rising and ebbing tides of those who go to their work and return from it jostling in the crowded hours, suddenly empty in mid eve as the tide sweep strips the estuary of its water and full again when the theaters empty, writes Talcott Williams in the Columbia Quarterly. He knows the streets of danger full of news, and the streets of safety full of newspaper readers, comfort clogged. He comes to have an instinct as to the trail of news, and he discovers, as perhaps no other man does, how often the intelligent, the educated, the well bred, and the advantaged are dull and hackneyed by a safe life, and how keen and swift and quick comes to be the great guerrilla horde that knows the street as its hunting ground and wins by wit and not by work.

Each year some person of good intentions comes forward with the suggestion that the clocks be set an hour ahead in the summertime. The object is to haul people out of bed while the day is young so they will have a chance to get their work well along in the cool of the morning. But every hot spell demonstrates afresh that such a scheme is a delusion and a snare. On a hot night you never get off soundly to sleep until after midnight, says the Kansas City Star. It's too uncomfortable in the early part of the night. Often you are up and down trying to cool off until well toward morning. About five o'clock the morning chill gets in its work and you are having your best sleep. To chop that off sooner than need be by an artificial time scheme ought to cause a revolt. Talk about it's being hard to get up early in cold weather! It's a lot harder to get up early when it's hot—at least, it seems that way until winter gets around again.

Policemen in West Philadelphia who escaped electrocution the other night consider themselves exceedingly fortunate. In some way a police telephone wire had become heavily charged by a feed wire. One patrolman was killed by a shock which he received upon inserting the key into the patrol box. Another was knocked unconscious. A sergeant answering the telephone calls at the station house was thrown across the room. Many on the circuit who received only slight shocks attribute their immunity to the circumstance that they had on rubber boots. It was a very serious situation, and illustrates what may happen at any time when an uninsulated electric wire carrying a heavy current crosses a telephone wire. Hence the necessity for vigilance in the observance of precautions which will prevent that dangerous mischance.

The Boy Scout movement is flourishing in other countries than the United States and Great Britain. It is on a strong footing in Denmark, where both the Crown Prince Frederik and his brother, Prince Knud, are taking part in the training. The young princes associate with their fellow scouts on terms of perfect equality. This is a good preparation for future usefulness on the throne of a democratic country like Denmark—for democratic Denmark is, although ruled by a king.

A pair of valuable opera glasses, lost 23 years ago, have just been restored to the owner by the finder, whose conscience urged their return. Evidently, the speed mania of the age has not as yet affected the operations of the average conscience.

For purposes of fancy balls, the modern society woman loves to tog up in fashions of a bygone day. But wouldn't she raise an awful holler if she had to wear them all the time?

The receipt of two cents for the conscience fund in Washington has been regarded in quite a humorous light, but if all were to act under the sense of obligation to the government shown by the sender of this infinitesimal contribution, the fund might be big enough to build a dreadnought.

A detective who climbed two hundred feet in the air to arrest a steeplejack ought to rise rapidly in his chosen profession.

The man who jilted his bride almost at the altar because she refused to promise to obey is hopelessly behind the times. He ought to know by this time that the American man's main characteristic is that he makes an obedient husband.

Recent investigation brings out the fact that men began only 100 years ago to wear trousers. Some of the women have been wearing them ever since the dawn of civilization.

The French telegraph department refuses to recognize Esperanto. Few people do on sight.

A manager has sued a prima donna. Even the meekest worm will turn in time.

The army worm has joined in the general belligerency of the day.

Aviation has developed all manias except a mania for safety.

DELVING for TREASURES of ART



BRONZ BUST OF SHPHO



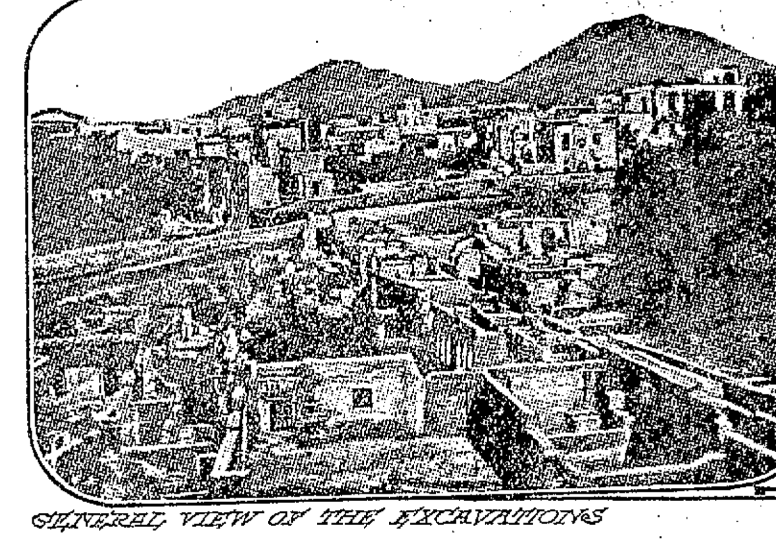
MERCURY IN REPOSE GREEK STATUE IN BRONZE

THE question of excavating Herculaneum has always been a subject of intense interest for savants. Herculaneum was a small provincial town which was not famed even for its commerce; but owing to its position in the middle of the Bay of Naples, with Vesuvius and Mount Somma in the background, the site was a favorite one with wealthy Romans for their villas. It was destroyed so rapidly by the eruption of Vesuvius in A. D. 79 that the excavations there are sure to bring to light ancient life just as it was lived.

Pompeii was buried slowly beneath volcanic ashes and



THE HOUSE OF ARGO



GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXCAVATIONS

much was saved from it by its inhabitants, or dug out and dispersed by Pliny's contemporaries and by the barbarians who followed them even in civilized times. On the contrary, Herculaneum was sealed in its tomb in a few hours by the mixture of mud, ashes and scoriae, and no one has even been able to reach it, so high is the mountain of debris and hardened stone by which it was covered. "The entombment of Herculaneum," says Mr. Waldstein, was sudden, complete and secure, and this was not the case with the other Campanian cities, nor with Pompeii."

From the excavations under Resina treasures have already been obtained. "All Europe," wrote a correspondent of the Mercure de France in 1751, "impatiently supports the suspense in which it is held over the discoveries in ancient Herculaneum, or Heraclea, as it is now termed in Naples." But only at present has the Italian government been able to think of accomplishing the gigantic task of unearthing the entire city, and it is most probable that the new tone given to the national spirit by the war may make the charge appear light which must be imposed upon the budget in order to obtain a complete result.

In Roman official spheres there is absolutely no knowledge of the existence of and project of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan for excavations at Herculaneum. Mr. Morgan's name has been mixed up with this question owing to the fact that Mr. Charles Waldstein, the author of an international project for unearthing the buried city, delivered a lecture on January 3, 1905, in his house in New York with the object of collecting the money necessary for the work, which was then estimated at 1,000,000 lire annually, at least.

Before lecturing in New York Mr. Waldstein had visited Rome and spoken on the matter with the king, Signor Giolitti and Signor Orlando, then minister of public instruction. He had even obtained from Signor Orlando a letter warmly commending the project, but in no way engaging his responsibility. As soon as the idea became known in Italy the press raised violent protests and Signor Orlando was obliged to withdraw his moral support from Mr. Waldstein.

Two years later an under secretary of state for education declared in the chamber of deputies that the Italian government reserved to itself the faculty of making the necessary excavations, and that a commission had been appointed with this object and funds supplied to the general direction of fine arts and antiquities, the direction of which had just been placed under Signor Corrado Ricci, a world renowned writer on art.

Mr. Waldstein later published an account of his ill luck in Italy and America in a book upon Herculaneum which was much appreciated ("Herculaneum, Past, Present and Future," by Charles Waldstein; London; Macmillan & Co., 1908).

I saw Signor Giacomo Boni this morning at the excavations on Mount Palatino, where he has just made some lucky finds, which led him to ask humbly: "Am I worthy of it?" He declared to me that he knew nothing of any project of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan in regard to the question of excavations at Herculaneum—a question, moreover, that has been settled.

Signor Corrado Ricci, general director of fine arts and antiquities, repeated the same thing to me. He added, "The Italian government will never—I repeat never—give permission to any one whatever to search the soil of the fatherland. We are not Turkey! Even though foreign governments should express the desire to excavate in certain places to complete their studies, we should hasten to undertake the work ourselves, at our own expense, and to place the material unearthed at the disposal of whoever wishes to study them.

"This is what we have just done for the Grand Duchy of Baden, which desired to know what was hidden under the soil of Loeria, in Crotona, in

spends from two to three millions yearly in digging. The excavations at Pompeii alone cost 200,000 lire a year. The government will also search the soil of Herculaneum, but that is not so simple an undertaking as the uncovering of Pompeii, over which vineyards and olive groves have spread. Above Her- Magna Graecia. We expended 30,000 lire to satisfy the wish. That is what we did also for the British Archaeological school in Rome, which desired to complete special researches in the Forum of Nerva.

"The Italian government," Signor Corrado Ricci continued, "already

culaneum the city of Resina is built and the expropriation of the land there is not so easy as in the case of Pompeii. We have under consideration a bill dealing with the proprietorship of archaeological subsoils, which will probably allow us to excavate Herculaneum by a series of underground galleries without demolishing the pretty little town which stands smilingly above it. A commission has been appointed with this object. There is no immediate call for the undertaking except that due to our praiseworthy curiosity. The world of science can wait; it has yet to study at least three-quarters of the objects found at Pompeii and in the vicinity, and the jewels of art which are hidden under the lava are not perishing. On the contrary, the frescoes uncovered at Pompeii some fifty years ago are spoiling and falling into ruin under the action of the air and damp."

It is little wonder that the entire world has been so deeply interested in the excavations at Herculaneum and that archaeologists and historians have treasured such an ardor for the completion of the unearthing of the ancient city for so many years, for the conditions of its tragic engulfment were such that it is generally believed these ruins more than any others will present a complete picture of the life of the times before the sepulture of the city. The more suddenly the forces of nature did their work of destruction the more perfect have been found to be all the details of the buildings and their furnishings when the work of excavation has been completed. In the other cities where great excavations have been made the destruction was more gradual and great havoc was wrought before the final sepulture took place. Thus, although some of the other points at which excavations have been made were of greater importance in the ancient world than was Herculaneum, it offers the most perfect opportunities for beholding an ancient settlement as it existed, with few important details destroyed or disturbed.

Another point which contributes to the greater importance of Herculaneum as a field for archaeological investigation is that the suddenness of the disaster from which it suffered made it impossible for the inhabitants to make an effort to save any of the valuable articles of their homes by attempting to remove them to some distant place. In Pompeii, for instance, there was ample time to remove many of the most precious belongings of the inhabitants. But in Herculaneum this seems to have been impossible, and the valuable objects of the rich households were buried beneath the mass of liquid mud which inundated the city as securely as if they had been locked in impregnable vaults. This mud was an extraordinarily successful preserving fluid, to judge from the finds which have been made, for instead of the surface of objects having been burned and charred by hot ashes, as was the case at Pompeii, at Herculaneum the objects discovered by the excavators were many of them in wonderfully perfect condition. Bronze, marble and glass objects were none of them severely damaged, and manuscripts were sufficiently preserved to make possible their restoration to a degree which is highly satisfactory to archaeologists and historians.

That the modern world will be able to obtain a better illustration of Hellenic culture as it was represented in a Graeco-Roman town from the excavations at Herculaneum than from those at Pompeii is the belief of many who have made a comparative study of the ruined cities. They adduce this belief from the fact that Herculaneum is believed to have been less of a commercial settlement than was Pompeii, and that its inhabitants were greatly more interested in the fine arts and in all that pertained to the most advanced thought and culture of the times. The inhabitants of Pompeii, on the other hand, are believed to have been an aggregation of merchants very largely, and as such they were not particularly representative of the life and thought of the most highly cultivated people of the times. One of the reasons for this belief in the different character of the two cities is the discovery of such a large number of manuscripts at Herculaneum, whereas at Pompeii no manuscripts have been discovered. Some students of the excavations attribute this fact to the greater destruction that took place at Pompeii or to the fact that so many of the valuables were removed, but this point of view is disputed by many persons who are of the belief that no manuscripts existed in this city of merchants.

Herculaneum in the time of its prosperity occupied to Rome somewhat the position which a suburban town of wealth in the vicinity of a great city fills today. Well-to-do citizens of Rome resorted thither for the benefit of their health, as its air was believed to be particularly exhilarating. Rest and quiet from the disturbing influences of the great center were found in the luxurious villas which were situated in and around Herculaneum. There seems to have been no industry in the town except fishing, and the character of the ruins suggests that, like such a prosperous suburban retreat of today, the settlement rejoiced in all that wealth and care could afford of beauty and convenience.

Agrippina the elder, according to Seneca, was the owner of one of the most gorgeous of the villas in Herculaneum, which, it is believed, was destroyed by the Emperor Caligula because his mother had once been imprisoned therein. Another splendid villa was the Casa dei Papiri. The Nonii of Nuceria were also among the aristocrats of the time who had villas in the charming little town.

According to Professor Hughes, "Herculaneum is buried not under lava, rarely under natural cement, but generally under locally consolidated tuff (tuff is the word most commonly used when the ash is so far consolidated as to break into lumps). Seeing that we have reason to believe that at least as much ash has fallen since the first century A. D. as fell in 79 A. D., the first thing to do is to endeavor to distinguish between the successive eruptions. If we could find at the bottom of a layer of ash just enough pottery or other relics to enable us to identify them as belonging to the seventeenth century or earlier that line should be traced with the greatest care. In this way we might feel our way back into the remote past and perhaps somewhere make out upon satisfactory evidence how deep some part of Herculaneum was buried in the eruption of 79 A. D."

SMALL STORES BOOMING.

Certain Retailers Have Not Been Injured by Great Enterprises.

"When, a while ago, the great stores had so increased in size and in the multiplicity of things they dealt in that they could supply about every human requirement," said a city dweller, "some people thought that the day of the small storekeeper was over, that the little storekeeper couldn't compete with the big one, but the small store is still doing business. I see now as many of them if not more than ever before; and at this, at first, I wondered; but I don't wonder so much now, since our baby came.

"Of course I don't refer here to grocery stores and butcher shops and various smaller stores furnishing food supplies, which must always remain everywhere; I am speaking of those other many smaller stores, supplying dry goods and fancy goods and hardware and housefurnishings. These are the little stores that were to be put out of business, but which do not seem to have gone. And what has the baby to do with all this? I'll tell you.

"The mother with a young child, whether she is with or without servants, sticks pretty close to home, the better to look after the baby's welfare. For her minor shopping, anyway, she doesn't go far. She finds that in her neighborhood there are many little shops where they sell many things, and if she finds these places to be nice little shops, where they keep nice things, selected with taste and judgment, she keeps on buying there steadily.

"There are thousands of such shoppers scattered everywhere about the city, making business for the neighborhood shopkeeper. The great stores do a great business, whose vast volume annually increases, but there appears still to be room for the little storekeeper, too, if he will make his store and his goods attractive, and do business in a really businesslike way."

Defined.

"What would you call that expression of old Trifit's face?"

"That depends. His enemies call it a Chessy cat grin, but his friends speak of it as an inscrutable smile."

Doing Her Best.

"Do you try to be all things to all men?"

"I do what I can to cater to a preference," answered the summer girl. "I've been both a blonde and a brunette this past month."

FRIVOLITIES

FURS IN COMBINATION

SUCH IS FASHION'S ORDER FOR THE COMING WINTER.

Season Will Be Costly One for the Woman Who Must Be Strictly Up-to-Date—Ermine and Moleskin Have the Choice.

"Wider muffs, broader scarfs, fuller cloaks and a profusion of fur trimmings on hats, gowns and all wraps." So says Dame Fashion when milady quizzed her about her new furs. This news, taken in connection with the fact that prices of pelts of almost every sort are soaring, makes one fairly gasp at the amount of money fashionable women are forced to spend on their winter furs.

Next to the increased size of fur pieces this season, the most striking thing about the new fur creations is the combinations. There are almost no coats made of one fur throughout. Coats of seal have beaver, fox or sable collars, and coats of pony have seal



Opera wrap of brocaded wool, with the fashionable low armhole and a novel way of fastening the collar.

or sable collars, and the newest muffs and scarfs are made of two contrasting furs. In fact, any combination of furs is the thing this year. There are, however, exceptions to this rule, and several women of fashion have ordered costly all-ermine coats for evening wear this winter.

These ermine coats, by the way, while being anything but bulky, are wonderfully full, and can be fairly wound about the figure. They are masterpieces of the furrier's skill, but it costs no less than twenty-five hundred dollars to own one of these new ermine wraps. It may be said, however, to the comfort of those who bought fur coats last season or the season before, that there is very little radical change in the cut of the more serviceable fur coats this season, and that, except for the addition of a contrasting collar, your caracul, seal or pony coat of last season will need no alterations whatever.

Ermine will be very fashionable this year, especially in combination with moleskin and various black furs. Ermine and moleskin are considered the most suitable evening furs, although, of course, sable—known also as zibeline—is always appropriate at any time. Moleskin, although some authorities say its day has passed, is so graceful and pliable that it will still hold its own.

Natural color caracul is another one of the season's fancies. A beautiful muff recently displayed in a Fifth avenue window was of black fox, banded on the edge and through the middle with natural color caracul. With black fur this caracul in its natural hue is exceedingly effective.

The furs used for mourning are preeminently lynx, with broad-tail and monkey next in favor. Although none of the furs of a brownish hue are considered suitable for mourning, moleskin is considered most appropriate for half mourning this year.

The most fitting furs for children are squirrel and beaver, the more expensive furs being considered hardly in good form for the youngsters.

Aside from the usual sale of fur muffs, collars and cloaks of various descriptions, there will be an enormous amount of fur trimming used this year. Most of the diaphanous evening gowns will have fur trimming, and the exquisite evening wraps, of brilliant brocaded silks and chiffons, are frequently edged with sable or ermine. Milliners, too, never made better use of fur. The season's hats sometimes show two furs charmingly combined.

Small fur bags, to match coat or muff, are to be used this year. Most of the bags are envelope shape, with fur handles and wide flaps, fastened with a pearl clasp. Some of the bags have metal mountings and long silk cord handles.

Pretty Window Curtains.

For the home where guests are always arriving and departing there is nothing quite so nice for the windows as white cotton crepe. This can be simply hemmed or trimmed with ball fringe.

For the dressers and bureaus covers of fleece lined pique will be found very satisfactory. This can be cut into the required sizes and the edges buttonholed in scallops.

Two sets of curtains and covers should be kept on hand, one in use and a clean one besides. In this way there is always a fresh set awaiting the incoming guest.

Lace Rounded.

When lace is added to a round doily, this may be a help, says the Ladies' Home Journal: Measure the exact quantity of lace needed, match the pattern and join the edges. Double the lace and roll it end to end; then wrap the straight or inside edge tightly with a cord to half the width of the lace. Dip the cord end in water to shrink it. Lay it aside until dry, then remove the cord and unroll. The lace will be circular and may easily be sewed to the doily.

ORNAMENTS FOR THE CLOAK

Imitation Roses of Daintily Woven Silk Threads Are the Most Popular Just Now.

Have you mastered the art of daintily twisting and gathering soft silk until one looks with wonder on what seems a perfect rose? Then you can make a thoroughly desirable garniture for your newest evening wrap.

Let it be of whatever hue you consider most becoming, but make for its bedecking either one very large or two more moderately sized silken roses, pompon fashion.

They can either be double or of that semi-double type which reveals a heart of gold, says the New York Herald, and they are used to define the gracefully draped fold which conceals the fastening together of the two sides directly in front. As if slightly gathered up with the finger tips, each of the loose coat fronts should be caught with one of the roses, and the outer petals, half crushing together, cover the real fastening which catches the coat fronts securely in place.

MAKE DOUBLE PHOTO FRAME

Article Always in Demand Either for the Home or for Sale When Bazar Is in Order.

Photograph frames may be reckoned among those things of which it is almost impossible to possess too many, and they are also very salable articles to make for bazars. We give, therefore, a sketch of a dainty little frame of a very pretty, simple and effective shape. It can be made in any size to suit requirements, and for the foundation a piece of stout cardboard is used, cut out in the shape indicated in the sketch, and two circular spaces cut away for the portraits. Swansdown, flannelette (or any kind of thick fleecy material) should be pasted on that side of the board which is to form the front of the frame, and over this pale pink silk is placed, on which the floral designs shown has been worked. The silk should be fastened on by stretch-



ing it tightly across and bending it over the edges, and securing it at the back with some strong adhesive.

The floral design is clearly shown, and can be easily worked from out sketch, and merely consists of leaves embroidered in silks in various shades of green. At the upper edge of the frame two small brass rings are sewn on, by which it may be suspended from nails in the wall.

The photographs can be fastened in their places with pieces of glass arranged in front of them, with paper pasted across the back.

Charming Hat.

One of the most charming of autumn hats is a swathed toque of white velvet, with black paradise waving from its top.

CONCERNING THE NEW SHOES

Ideas From an Authority May Help to Guide Our Readers in Their Selections.

In Oxfords the general demand will be in the order named, says the Boot and Shoe Recorder: Straight lace, button, Blucher and some six and seven button Oxfords being noted in the west.

Lace boots will be shown in greater number; trimmed tops, blind and raw eyelets, and ball effects. In patterns, plain designs are prominent, with neat needle perforations in place of large and conspicuous perforations.

Heels are largely Cuban. A new idea is shown in the combination Cuban and Louis heel.

In pumps a great variety is shown. New ideas—flat bow pumps are common. Pump tops are being perforated, beaded, piped and collared, giving a touch of newness to the shoe of several seasons' popularity.

Fabrics used mostly in topping are in the glossy, corded effects. The diagonal cloth is noted in harmonizing color combinations with the vamp. The following leathers are used in the order named: Black calf, shiny and dull; tan calf a close second; quite a few shoes with kid uppers; patent leather and samplings in white, the last named leather being in the test period. A few red boots and Oxfords, a few gray Oxfords, and a few combinations give a spice to novelty buyers.

Artistic Doilies.

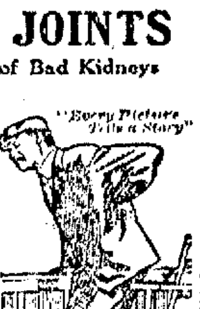
The table centerpiece of billowy silk or chiffon is not nearly such a fashionable form of decoration as the center of lace and lawn, which lies like a distinguishing spot of embroidery to relieve the plain napery of the table, being the island on which sweet pale-toned blossoms grow out of fine-stemmed glasses or from silvery bowls. There is opportunity for fine needlecraft in the table doily, and most artistic examples of fine work are produced.

The laundress may care nothing about baseball, but she knows how to line 'em out.

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS
Together Tell of Bad Kidneys

Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache, too; with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.



AN OHIO CASE.
Fred W. Harris, Jefferson, Ohio, says: "For ten years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had constant backache, showed symptoms of dropsy, and became so bad I was laid up in bed. After doctors had failed I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box
Doan's Kidney Pills
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

NO SLEEPING-BAG FOR THEM

Laplanders Preferred the Snow and the Open Air, and So Had a Comfortable Night.

Sir Henry Lucy tells in the Cornhill Magazine a good story that he had from Nansen, the explorer. It amusingly illustrates the hardy health of the Laplanders.

Part of Nansen's equipment for his trip across Greenland consisted of two sleeping-bags made of undressed skins. On the first night of the journey Nansen and his two Norwegian companions got into one of the bags, pulled the mouth tight across their necks, and so slept in the snow with only their heads out.

Before retiring to rest, Nansen saw the three Laplanders he had engaged for the expedition cozily tucked into the other sleeping-bag. When he awoke in the morning, almost numb with cold, he observed that the bag in which he had tied up the Laplanders was empty, and that they were nowhere in sight. He was afraid they had deserted him, and scrambling out of the bag, went in search of them. He found the three men fast asleep behind a hillock of snow that they had scraped together as a protection against the wind.

"Ah, master," they said, when asked to explain this extraordinary conduct, "we couldn't sleep in that thing. It was too hot, so we got out and have had a comfortable night here."

Fashion Note.

Lady Duff Gordon, at a tea at the Ritz-Carlton, praised the pannier skirt.

"Everybody likes it, it is so graceful," she said, smiling. "Everybody likes it except crusty old fellows."

She turned to a crusty old fellow upon a Louis Seize chair beside her and continued:

"I know a woman whose husband growled at her when she tried on a new pannier gown for him:

"'I don't see why you wear those ridiculous big panniers. You haven't got the hips to fill them.'

"The woman blushed and bit her lip. Then she said quietly:

"'But do you fill your silk hat, George?'"

Was Fun to Choose.

A number of drivers of racing cars who were in Louisville to participate in the motor races were present at a luncheon in honor of one of the leading contestants, who told several automobile stories.

"But my best story," said the racer, "is about a taxicab chauffeur. This man was discharged for reckless driving and so became a motorman on a trolley car.

"As he was grumbling over his fallen fortunes a friend said:

"'Oh, what's the matter with you? Can't you run over people just as much as ever?'

"'Yes,' the ex-chauffeur replied, 'but formerly I could pick, and choose.'"

Probably Prize Grouch.

A grouchy butcher, who had watched the price of porterhouse steak climb the ladder of fame, was deep in the throes of an unusually bad grouch when a would-be customer, 8 years old, approached him and handed him a penny.

"Please, mister, I want a cent's worth of sausage."

Turning on the youngster with a growl, he let forth this burst of good salesmanship:

"Go smell o' the hook."—New Orleans Daily States.

Paradoxical Misfortune.

"There is nothing in this place but soft drinks."

"Just my hard luck."

Pray always; but don't let go of the plowhandles.

Most of our so-called good intentions are base imitations.

Thin Bits of Corn Toasted to A delicate Light Brown—

Post Toasties

To be eaten with cream and sugar, or served with canned fruit poured over—either way insures a most delicious dish.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

GIVE WELCOME TO CRICKET

Ancient Superstition Still Lives in Many Parts of England and Scotland.

The cricket on the hearth is still a welcome guest in many English households, says a writer in the London Chronicle. For the cricket is believed to bring good luck to a house, while his departure is a certain harbinger of evil tidings. It is unlucky to kill a cricket. There is a local superstition in Lancashire "that crickets are lucky about a house, and will do no harm to those who use them well; but that they will eat holes in worsted stockings of such members of the family as kill them." The writer adds that he was assured of this "on the experience of a respectable farmer's family."

The cricket superstition is not confined to England. Sir William Jardine noted its existence in Scotland last century. More widespread, however, is the death watch superstition. I confess that the ticking of a death watch at night gives me an uncanny feeling. Sir Thomas Browne, in his "Vulgar Errors," was probably the first to give a true account of this death watch: " * * * the noise is made by a little sheath winged gray insect, found often in wainscot benches and woodwork in the summer. We have taken many thereof, and kept them in thin boxes; wherein I have heard and seen them work and knock with a little proboscis or trunk against the side of the box, like a picus martius, or woodpecker, against a tree." But explanations, however clear, do not dispel superstitions, and the "sheath wing insect" still ticks terror into the hearts of watchers about a sick bed.

Notwithstanding all the arguments that have taken place, few disputed questions have been settled.

BAR THE FIT FROM COLLEGE

Traditional Requirements Are Unfair to Many Persons Who Should Be Sought and Welcomed.

I suspect we are likely to underestimate the number of naturally fit men, now barred out of college by the traditional requirements, who could readily enough prepare themselves to enter with quite as promising an equipment as that possessed by the regular high school candidates. They are to be found in every walk of life. Some are on farms, many are teaching rural schools, others are clerking in banks and commercial offices, or working at the trades. These promising men should not merely be welcomed. They should be sought out. All colleges and especially those connected with state universities should bear torches in the search. It is a phase of conservation which transcends in importance the conservation of the forests, the water powers and the coal. Why should there not be "state surveys" for this higher object, something after the plan proposed by Jefferson for the discovery of geniuses in Virginia?

Not all naturally brilliant youth will desire to enter the professions, and this is well, for they are needed in the other walks of life also and will ever be found in goodly numbers, as now, in business, in the trades, on the farms. Those preferring these occupations ought to prepare for them at the vocational schools or in other effectual ways. The college course would be open to them for the purpose, but they would be expected to pursue it under the severe intellectual regimen prescribed for those looking forward to the professions.—Joseph Schafer in the American Review of Reviews.

Uncle Pennywise Says.

Ever notice the power of the will? A late New York magnate left one which requires that all his children behave themselves for seven years or they won't get a cent.

Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids Wis., Dec. 24 1913

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids Wisconsin, as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year	$1.50
Six Months	.75
Three Months	.10

Advertising Rates—For display matter a flat rate of 12 cents an inch is charged. The columns of The Tribune are 24 inches long, making a one column advertisement cost $2.88 for one insertion. Additional insertion cost at the same rate. All local notices, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all notices of entertainments where an admission fee is charged will be charged at 5 cents per line.

A SHORT SIGHTED ARGUMENT.

Representative Gray of Indiana argues in favor of a large navy because it gives employment to more men, and thinks that therefore the country is justified in enlarging the navy and army from year to year.

A man who will argue in such a manner must either be a fool or else imagine that the people he is talking to are fools. Let us figure it out. Every man in the army or navy has to live, and it costs in the neighborhood of thirty dollars per month to support him. This is putting it low. The man in the navy is not a producer. All that he receives in either pay or rations has to be contributed by the public. He gives nothing in return, as he produces nothing in any way. In fact he is no different from the pauper or insane man of the inmate in a home for feeble minded, so far as his ability to support himself is concerned. If it is a good thing to have a large navy on account of the large number of men it employs, it would also be a good thing to increase the number in the poor houses and insane asylums, for the larger number you got in there the more men would be employed, supported in idleness.

Financiers rant about the high cost of living, and the humanitarians spout about the ills of child labor, and the inability of the down-trodden workingman to improve his conditions, but they fail to see that every time you increase the navy and army a hundred thousand men you have added to the burden of the producers a load of something like a hundred thousand dollars a day. The producers of the country do not see the money taken out of their pocket, but they have to contribute this amount just the same as long as the soldier is getting his pay. Arguing along the same lines it would only be right to say that war was a good thing, as it gives employment to more men, but everybody knows that nothing impoverishes a country so quickly as war. It impoverishes it not only financially, but also in art, in ethics, in humanity, and everything that goes to make up civilization.

Every time another burden is put onto the country in the way of enlarging the navy or army, the age at which children are put to work is made a little younger, for it is the working class that produces the wealth and necessities of the country, and the heavier you load them the longer must be their hours and the younger you must put their children to work in order that the family may live. Men in comfortable circumstances are complaining about the cost of raising a family. They mean to raise them and educate them as a child should be educated. It is a well known fact that the laboring class are the raisers of families, and with the burden they have to carry is it any wonder that the youngsters have to go to work at a tender age.

This is not wind, like Representative Gray was handing out when he made his argument. It is bourne out by the conditions in other countries where immense standing armies are maintained, and where it takes millions of dollars every year to support the royal family. In those countries the children are put to work as soon as they can walk, and the result is that many of them are illiterate all their lives, and mere drudges that have no chance and very little ambition to improve their condition. A few out of the great mass rise above their follows and manage to get away from the fatherland and come to this country. They were anarchists in their own country; here, the lord only knows what they are, for they don't know themselves. They don't fit in with the scheme of things here. They are mental, moral and physical outcasts. They are not to be blamed, for they are what the conditions have produced. They have got just brains enough to know that their condition was brought about by the methods pursued by the government of their country, so they are against the government; any kind of a government. They do not recognize the difference between the government they make themselves and the one that is forced upon them; for they are against it just the same.

If the load on the working man in the United States is added to year by year, the time will come when this country is no different from any other in this respect, and it is a thing that should be guarded against. The general public should realize that they gain nothing by a large navy or army and when their representative expresses himself as being in favor of it they should see that he does not remain their representative any longer than is absolutely necessary.

It is not even necessary to put your ear to the ground to hear the mighty rumble of an outraged rural constituency over the taxation conditions in Wisconsin. The county boards have been in session over the state and there representatives of the common people have begun to express their opinions in no unsounding terms over the various schemes of increasing the burden. A resolution passed by an up state county board requests the governor to discharge the state tax commission, believing that it strikes at the very fountain head of their troubles. The Dane county board very emphatically voted down the mothers' pension, a tubercular sanitorium and county truant officer proposition. The most of the counties, too, declined to employ a county instructer in agriculture at the expense of the taxpayers. This is only a beginning of a ground swell that is going to bury a host of politicians that have been enormously increasing the expenditures of the state the past few years. Hot blood is now coursing in the veins of a very mad rural population.—Wisconsin Tobacco Reporter (Rep.)

Legal blanks for sale at this office.

Thrice blessed is this country in having at the present time a man of peace in the White House Not a peace-at-any-price man is he, but a peace man for the sake of peace. Seldom indeed does man have such an opportunity for mischief as has fallen the lot of President Wilson. Americans have been commendably patient in their confidence in his ability to handle the Mexican trouble. But there has not ben a day sincelt began that there would not have been a popular uprising, had he but given the word, to follow the flag into Mexico. And of late there has been a feeling on the part of many that we should, in spite of ourselves, be forced into armed intervention. Continued patience, however, together with gentleness and firmness, still promises a peaceful outcome.—The Public.

Cheap Electric Lights.

There is, to my mind, no reason why every good farmer should not enjoy all the luxuries provided for the man living in a large town, particularly those of light and water. About two years ago, when building a new home in the country, I decided to have the house wired for electric lights. This we had done at a cost of $122, there being thirteen rooms, besides all halls and porches, well lighted. There are fifty-eight outlets in the house, two in the barn and two in power house. As there are from one to five lights at each opening, this gives us, all told, seventy-seven lights.

Having a four-horse power gasoline engine for pumping water into an underground tank holding 1,500 gallons, I saw where I could get my lights at no additional cost of running. So I bought a generator, 1½ kw. ampers 35 a switchboard and a 70-hour storage batte.y. The generator is placed between engine and pump, and so generates light pressure whenever we are pumping water.

I run the engine on an average of not more than half an hour a day. This gives us light and water for a family of four, besides what light is needed at the barn, and water for eighteen head of stock and cattle.

The cost of generator, switchboard and battery was $275 installed. What I call the power house is a small building 18x20 feet, and is sixty yards from our dwelling. This contains all the machinery for running both light and water systems.

The electric wires are brought to the house from this building, underground, through a lead cable. This, of course, is unnecessary, as well as an extra expense, but does away with having unsightly polos and wires in the yard, and also insures against lightning, or breakage by heavy sleets. —Orange Judd Farmer.

Sand Stuffed Chickens.

The department of agriculture has issued a warning to housewives telling them to examine the crops of a practice among a great many of the shippers of poultry to keep them in fattening pens for a number of days before being killed, during which time they are given a large quantity of red pepper. This creates chickens are given a mixture of fine sand mixed with meal. The government inspectors have determined hat in this way the poultry dealers are selling sand to th consumer at the rate of twenty to thirty cents a pound.

Although the process only loads each chicken with an ounce or more of sand, yet in the aggregate it is an enormous fraud upon the public.

Average Value of Wisconsin La[illegible]

Statistics prepared by the stat[illegible] commission showing the av[illegible] value per acre of land in the s[illegible] counties of Wisconsin for the [illegible] 1902, 1908 and 1913 are very interesting. They not only show a steady increase in every county but a comparison of values in the southern and eastern parts of the state with that in the new sections indicate opportunity for further growth that will be nothing short of marvelous.

For Poultry Shippers.

After January 1, 1914, all live poultry must be shipped in coops, the tops of which are covered with wire or screen containing meshes not to exceed 1 inch in size. This law was passed at the solicitation of the Wisconsin Humane society. With the coops now in use th ofowls poke their heads between t hbars at the top and careless expressmen toss one crate upon the other, often catching the birds unawares, decapitating them or choking them to death.

Logging at Standstill.

Owing to the spring-like weather that has prevailed for several weeks, with the exception of two or three days, logging operations in Northern Wisconsin are practically at a standstill. Many companies had already established camps and made preparations for the season's cut but the absence of snow or even weather sufficiently cold to make ice roads has caused them, in many cases, to discharge their crews, while some have reduced wages and are holding employees in expectation of an early change in conditions.

REMINGTON.

A Merry Christmas to All.

Miss Mary Donovan of Tomah was the guest of her cousin Mrs. Helen Lowe on Tuesday.

Mrs. Carey is very ill at present and her many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Thyra Hanson departed for her home in Marshfield on Sunday to spend her Christmas vacation.

Miss Etta Daniels is working for Mr. and Mrs. Whittlesey of Cranmoor.

Alfred Myers is home from Minnesota to spend the winter with his parents.

Services were held at the Catholic church at Babcock, Dec. 21 at 9 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Roulee of Dexterville visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lowe several days.

Miss Carrigan of Tomah visited at the Bowden and McLaughlin homes on Tuesday.

Miss Agnes Seebruck who was dining room waiter at the Woodland Hotel, is home keeping house for her father during her mother's absence.

Chas. Sanger was a Grand Rapids visitor on Sunday.

Mr. August Hass will spend Xmas with his sister Mrs. Myers of Union Center, Wis.

Frank Jodjenske who was seriously ill is somewhat better at the present writing.

Few Live to Advanced Age.

Considering the entire earth, about one person in one hundred lives to be sixty-five years of age.

SMALL POX—VACCINATION.

On account of the prevalence of small pox in Wisconsin at this time, the Health Instruction Bureau urges the serious consideration of vaccination upon every reader of this column. One hundred years ago small pox was so prevalent in England that one in ten deaths was due to that cause. So common were small pox scars, that a clear, unmarked skin was used as a means of identification. Today, small pox scars are exceptional. This favorable situation has been brought about mainly by vaccination.

The danger of vaccination has been urged against its employment. The danger is extremely slight—far less than the danger of remaining unvaccinated. The fact that there has been no serious epidemic for a number of years constitutes the greatest danger. Many who have no question of the efficacy and safety of this protective agency, have grown careless.

Jenner, an English country physician discovered vaccine in 1798. His studies occupied 30 years. He found a tradition in Gloucestershire, that dairy workers who had acquired cow pox, accidentally, never contracted small pox. His investigations disclosed much conflicting evidence, due chiefly to wrong diagnoses. Finally, he knew positively that true cow pox did protect against smallpox. He then reasoned, correctly, that if acidental cow pox infection, (a very mild disease in man) gave protection from a very fatal disease, it was the duty of physicians to secure that protection for their patients by deliberate vaccination.

Organizations have been formed to combat vaccination. Whatever danger attended vaccination in the past (negligible as compared with benefit secured) is now almost entirely eliminated by the addition of glycerine in the manufacture of vaccine.

In the comparatively few instances in which small pox is acquired after supposedly successful vaccination, the disease runs a very mild course.

MEEHAN

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

Quite a number from here attended the Xmas program at the county line school house Friday evening.

Irma, the little two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lutz is seriously ill being threatened with pneumonia. Many other children as well as some grown people have terrible colds and grippe.

Norman Parsons had an auction sale Tuesday of his drove of hogs and pigs. He has some nice full blooded registered Poland Chinas.

A good many who have land to clear are taking advantage of this beautiful open winter. There being no snow it is a pleasant time to work in the woods and burn brush, etc.

School closed Monday for a two week's vacation during the holidays. Monday afternoon was devoted to Christmas work. A bag of presents which the scholars had given to one another was distributed which caused much interest among the youngsters.

Albert Morrill who was killed in Chicago last week by being struck by a street car was our neighbor and friend and we can truly say that it is with sorrowful hearts that we learn of his sudden death. He lived here for many years, in fact most of his life was spent here. He was brought here as a small boy by Hosea Fuller. He never knew anything about parents or other relatives, as he was never married. He was born in Canada and was about 65 years of age. He owned and worked a farm here until this fall when he sold his place to D. H. Parks and started for Virginia, and had got as far as Chicago on his trip when the above accident occurred. The remains were brought back and the funeral was held at the Woodville school house in Linwood, Sunday. He was also buried in the cemetery at that place.

SIGEL

Dick Brehm and Ed. Polansky ran across a lynx last week, but as Mr. Polansky was only loaded with fine shot and Dick had his gun loaded with beans for a dog they were both afraid to shoot. Dick went to town the next day and got himself a rifle and says when he gets within a half mile again it will be his beef.

School District No. 2, Sigel, closed Friday Dec. 19th, with a program in the evening which was one of the best and biggest attendances there has been for many years. The credit is due to Miss Capitola Kinister, the teacher.

SIGEL

Mrs. Sternot came home on Saturday from Grand Rapids, where she has been visiting her granddaughter Mrs. Joe Mros.

Gust and Ernest Anderson are employed at Grand Rapids this week.

August Bauer is home from Sherry where he has been employed at the Coombs home.

Miss Josie Yeskie is home from Port Edwards where she has been visiting her sister.

Miss Anna Kronholm is home from Merrill, where she has been guests of relatives for two weeks.

Elmer Moberg is employed at the Julius Nelson home at Grand Rapids.

Victor Forslund and Walter Morzenski departed last week for Shepley, Wis., where they have secured employment.

Albert Peterson has gone to Mosinee to secure work.

Axel Forslund and Joe Klenoski come home on Wednesday from Shepley where they have been spending a few days.

Eric Newman left on Saturday for his home in Grand Rapids for a two weeks vacation.

Miss Selma Heden who is employed at Grand Rapids came home on Friday to spend a few days.

Bror Worlund of your city is visiting relatives here during the holidays.

Mike Kubisiak and wife of Grand Rapids are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Broslowitz.

Mr. and Mrs. Lacdek's little daughter who has been very ill ,has been taken to the hospital to be operated upon.

Mrs. E. Newman was a guest at the Heden home the latter part of the week.

B. Y. P. S. met at the Burgeson hom[illegible]eon Monday night. A large cr[illegible]d and a good time is the report.

Temperament.

[illegible]mperament is loving a man be[illegible] you hate him and laughing be[illegible] you are crying about it.—Judge.

NEWS ITEMS FROM NEARBY PLACES

Man Killed at Marshfield.—Conrad Poppe, aged seventeen years, together with a span of horses he was driving, was killed Tuesday at 9 a. m. on the Vine street crossing by the local north bound way freight. Poppe died ten minutes after the accident, the two horses being killed instantly. William Weber, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weber, about the same age of the Poppe boy, was thrown from the seat a distance of nearly 50 feet but escaped without serious injury. Poppe was driving the dray team owned by the Northside Livery and was on his way to Frank Backus's place for a load of household goods. He was accompanied by William Weber who occupied a seat by the side of him. As they proceeded up Vine street, the railroad track, looking east, being hid from view by the Standard Oil Company's warehouse, they were unaware of the approaching danger, until only an instant before the collision occurred and too late to cross or back away from the crossing. The train, running at a high rate of speed to get out of the way of the east bound passenger train, due here at 9:07, struck the rig with terrific force. The horses were thrown or dragged nearly 150 feet from where the accident happened. Poppe was knocked from the wagon and fell near the track, while Weber was thrown 30 feet, miracuously escaping without a broken bone or scratch. When he arose to his feet he saw Poppe rolling on the ground and almost under the train. He rushed to his side and kept him from being ground to pieces under the car wheels. The coroner's jury held the Soo railroad responsiblefor the accident.—Marshfield Herald.

Taxing the Widow.—Mrs. Ida A. Sexton will pay the largest single income tax reported in this part of the country. Mrs. Sexton's tax amounts to $1,085.74, which exceeds by a large amount the next largest tax. There are literally dozens of other individuals in this locality whose incomes are larger than Mrs. Sexton's but the matter is explained when it is learned that the state places a heavy tax upon income from life insurance. Practically the entire amount of this seemingly exorbitant tax is placed upon $26,000 of insurance money which Mrs. Sexton received on the life of her husband.—Marshfield Times.

Some Curiosity:—Whil erebuilding the old farm house on the property of J. W. Bovee, in the town of Pine Grove, a rough coffin box, the wood of which showed great age, was found in the attic. The house was built more than a half century ago by H. M. Anderson, then an old and feeble man, and his son. The son had the coffin box built when the house was erected. In early days in the wilderness it was the custom to prepare for death long before it occurred.—Stevens Point Journal.

FOR SALE.

—Well located 36 acre garden and truck farm adjoining limits of City of Grand Rapids. Good seven room farm house and large cellaor. Barn not in best condition but can be used. R. F. D. and telephone. Owners are non-residents and wish to make quick sale. A bargain if taken at once. Inquire of C. E. Boles, Lyon block, Grand Rapids, Wis.

SARATOGA.

A son was born Wednesday, December 10th, to the Rev. Sabat. The child weighed 10½ lbs and was immediately given the name of Theodore Roosevelt and dubbed "Teddy."

The Rev. Sabat is now engaged in learning the woodman's craft and is cutting pulp wood for Mr. John Bruns.

The ladies aid met Thursday, the 18th with the president, Mrs. Lee B. Margrey. By the way we wish to state that term is "Ladies Aid" and not "Ladies Aige" as we have heard some folks call it. We wish to state that the shortest way to a scrap in a crowd of ladies is to start a talk of their ages.

John McGirr of Laola was in our midst looking for stock.

We see Lee B. Margrey has a bunch of alfalfa on exhibition at the First National banwk.

Rabbits are apparently waiting for snow. Anyway they are a rather rare and scarce article according to the hunters who pass frequently.

Everyone busy getting hay home and cutting wood.

John Smolski of Adams county is uttieng wood for John Bruns.

Election of W. O. W. Officers.

Herman Dahlke, Consul—Com.
A. J. Marks—Adv. L.
J. W. Natwick—Banker.
C. E. Kruger—Clerk.
Anton Shymanski—Escort.
Henry Fritz—Watchman.
C. A. Klug—Sentry.
N. Anderson—Manager, 3 years.
Dr. C. A. Boorman and Dr. F. X. Pomainville—Physicians.



Dec 17 Dec 31

Notice of Application for Proof of Will.

Wood County Court—In Probate.
State of Wisconsin, Wood County,—ss.
In the matter of the last Will and Testament of Gustav A. Niemann, deceased.

Whereas, An instrument, in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Gustav A. Niemann, deceased, late of Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin has been filed in this office;

AND WHEREAS, Application has been made by Bertha Niemann praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law;

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this Court, at a Special term thereof, to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin, on the 20th day of January A. D., 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for tare weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed and published in said county, previous to said hearing.

Dated, December 16th, 1913.

By the Court,
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge
J. J. Jeffrey, Attorney for Petitioner.

CHANGE IN PARCEL POST RATES OCCURRS IN MARCH.

Postmaster General Burleson's proposal to increase the weight limit of parcel post packages in the first tnd second zones from 20 to 50 pounds, to admit books to the parcel post and to reduce the rates in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth zones, has been approved by the interstate commerce commission.

The maximum weight of parcels to all zones beyond the second was increased from 11 to 20 pounds.

The approved change in rates and weights to be in effect January 1, 1914, follow:

To reduce the rates for the third zone from seven cents for the first pound and five cents for each additional pound to six cents for the first pound and two cents for each additional pound.

To reduce the rates for the fourth zone from eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound to seven cents for the first pound and four cents for each additional pound.

To reduce the rate for the fifth zone from nine cents for the first pound and seven cents for each additional pound to eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound.

It is provided by the postmaster general, with the consent of the commission that the rate of postage on parcels containing books weighing eight ounces or less shall be one cent for each two ounces or fractional part thereof and on those weighing in excess of eight ounces the zone parcel post rates shall apply.

This is to be effective March 16, 1914.

Serious objections to the proposed change in the rates on books and catalogues were made chiefly by mailers of heavy catalogues but the commission says it feels that the changes are in the interest of the public generally.

Captured a Bob Cat.—Carl F. Lueck captured a twenty-eight pound "bob cat" near his home at Irma. The animal was caught by dogs and put up a hard scrap before the two dogs succeeded in killing him. Mr. Lueck brought the big cat to County Clerk John Brandt and received $6 bounty for his trouble.—Merrill Herald.

Death of A. H. Wheelihan.—News reached here Monday night that A. H. Wheelihan had died suddenly that evening while sitting in the office of a hotel at Park Falls, at which place he had been working for some time. Heart failure was the cause of death. The remains reached here yesterday, and the funeral services are to be held at the Wheelihan home this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Walter Snow in charge. We are unable to give a more extended notice this week, but will do so in our next issue.—Necedah Republican.

Will Erect Big Hotel.—A new Boyington House containing a hundred roms and costing $100,000 is to be erected at Iron River, Mich., by Allie T. Wooster, well known Portage capitalist and horseman. It will be a four-story fireproof building of modern construction and will be handsomely finished and furnished throughout. Mr. Wooster gave this announcement to the press Monday, shortly after his return from a trip to Iron River, where he was inspecting the property and business of the present Boyington House and closing the deal for the projected building. He is the sole owner of the hotel, having recently purchased the interest of his partner. Mr. Wooster leaves for the east Tuesday to procure plans and make other arrangements for building the big hostelry.—Portage Democrat.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the kind neighbors and friends who so thoughtfully extended their sympathy and assistance during the sickness and after the death o four beloved relative. Also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

E. C. Burrows and Family.

Mrs. O. Voyer of Junction City was in the city on Tuesday doing some Christmas shopping and visiting with her sister, Mrs. L. M. Nash.

WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE:—A house and 5 acres, barn, etc., in town of Grand Rapids. 80 rods from city limits. Peter Frohnen. 6t*

FOUND:—A pocket book with a small sum of money in it. Owner may have same by calling at The Tribune office and paying for this notice.

FOR SALE:—Second hand top buggy, harness, and new cutter. Inquire of Tony Edwards at the Seiwert & Edwards meat market, west side.

HORSE FOR SALE:—Choice of three. Peter Schultz, R. D. 5 Grand Rapids, Wis.

FOR SALE:—Stevens Threshing Rig, 16 horse engine, 36x56 Separator equipped with Parson's feeder, blower and a Peoria weigher, Hansen Bros. Marshfield, R. D. 1.

FOR SALE:—A fine incubator of 200 egg capacity, cost $46.00, will sell for $15.00. Also brooder that cost $15.00, which will be sold for $5. Address A. E. K., care of Tribune office.

FOR SALE:—Farm in town of Hansen, consisting of 65 acres, good buildings, No stock. Price on application. J. C. Beulmler, Vesper, Wis., R. D. No. 1. 3tp.

THE OPEN DOOR SILOs AND PAT. DOOR FRAMES FOR Stone, Concrete OR Brick Silos "THE HANDIEST FRAME BUILT" BUILT BY VESPER WOOD MFG. CO. VESPER, WOOD CO., WIS.

Meritol FOR THE PUBLIC HEALTH ADAPA TRADE MARK

Our Guaranty Is Your Protection.

We have been looking for some time for a preparation for Piles, (or Hemmorhoids), one that we could positively guarantee for this annoying and painful complaint. We now have the exclusive agency for

Pile Remedy

a combination treatment used internally and externally. Nothing like it on the market. We sell it on a positive guarantee.

JOHN E. DALY
Exclusive Meritol Agency.



Warnings! Hints! Reminders on A Burning Subject!

OUR
Coal Wagons
Traverse the High-Ways and By-Ways of Grand Rapids

No Street Too Good;
No Alley or Lane Too Poor
For Us To Navigate!

We Get There with the Best of COAL

BOSSERT COAL CO.

Phone 416 Residence 54

D. M. HUNTINGTON
AUTO GARAGE

All kinds of repair work done at reasonable prices.

Auto Supplies and Lubricating Oils

Auto Tires and Tubes always in stock.

Gas Tanks in Stock.

Agency for the
Ford Automobile

GRAND RAPIDS BEER
PHONE 177

By all means have a case in Your Home



HORSE BLANKETS

not only add comfort to the horses, they save money for the owners. The value of Horse Blankets are not usually appreciated.

It is a fact that a well blanketed horse requires less feed than a horse left without protection.

If not protected with blankets more fuel in the shape of grain is required to keep up the animal heat.

Blankets Are Cheaper

than oats and corn. Consult your own interest. Come to us for blankets and coverings suitable for street or stable, we have them at reasonable prices.

JOHN NILLES,
West Side Harness Dealer

Kellner Coal Co.
Coal and Wood

Don't Forget US when you need anything in the line of fuel

Telephone 305

Great Advance During Century.

A century ago astronomers, geologists, chemists, physicists, each had an island or his own, separate and distinct from that of every other student of nature; the whole field of research was then an archipelago of standpoints of study have risen together to form a continent without either ferry or bridge.

RUDOLPH

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Martin Joosten on Thursday evening, Dec. 18th, by their many friends and neighbors Mr. and Mrs. Joosten having recently moved into their new home. A very delightful evening was spent and Mr. and Mrs. Joosten were presented with a suitable present by those in attendance.



THE GOOD JUDGE AND THE FLORIST

DO you know the rich, pure *tobacco* flavor? Chew "Right-Cut"—*the Real Tobacco Chew.*

It's a new blend of ripe, mellow, sappy leaf. Seasoned, then sweetened just enough.

New cut—short and fine. You get all of it without chewing. You don't have to work it into shape. More satisfying than the old kind. Lasts longer.

The Real Tobacco Chew

10 Cents a Pouch

ASK your dealer today. If he doesn't sell "Right-Cut," send us 10 cents in stamps. We'll send you a pouch.

RIGHT-CUT CHEWING TOBACCO
MANUFACTURED BY WEYMAN-BRUTON CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

We guarantee it to be pure chewing tobacco and better than the old kind.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY
50 Union Square, New York



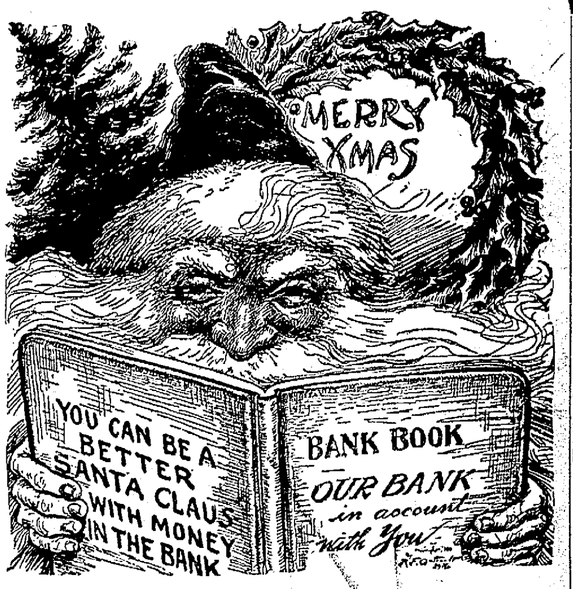
DOWN AND OUT

That's where we will put competition, if you will just give us a chance to make you a price on what lumber and building material you use, before buying elsewhere.

We want your trade and we are prepared to give you everything in the shape of quality, price and treatment in order to get it. All we ask is an opportunity to "show you." So next time you want a little jag of lumber or a large bill, for that matter, drop in and get our prices.

We can even make it to your advantage to drive quite a bit out of your way to buy your lumber here.

W. A. MARLING LUMBER CO.
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



Cut out being a "CHRISTMAS TREE" for everyone who asks you to lend him money. If you want to lose a friend, lend him money; for, when you ask him for it, you will lose both your friend and your MONEY.

BANK your money. You, YOURSELF and YOUR FAMILY are the ones who most deserve what you earn.

Do YOUR banking with US. We pay 3 per cent interest compounded semi-annually.

Bank of Grand Rapids,
WEST SIDE

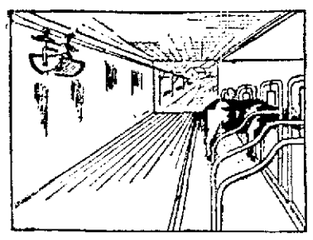
The DAIRY



BARN CLEANING MADE EASY

Litter Carrier Is One of Greatest Labor Saving Devices That Can Be Installed on Farm.

The illustration represents the greatest labor saving device on this farm. The "dump" is 90 feet from the barn. At the dump we took a scoop scraper and scraped a pit 2½ by 3 feet deep in the center, rising to nothing at the edges, writes W. I. Raymond of St. Charles, Ia., in the Missouri Valley Farmer. This is as large as the manure pile is expected to be. This pit is in clay soil and was smoothed and puddled until it is water tight, thus preventing any leakage of the liquid manure. There is 200 feet of track going along all gutters and into all the box stalls through gates which open for that purpose and the litter carrier goes around



Litter Carrier.

corners on switches which work perfectly. We have cleaned the entire barn, which shelters 32 head of dairy cattle, in 30 minutes, doing a good clean job and not hurrying, and the manure is carried where it is not rotting your barn, fouling the air or making your yard muddy or filthy. Small boys enjoy cleaning the barn with this device. The loaded car is pushed to the door and given a vigorous shove. This sends it to the dump, where it trips automatically, dumps, and returns again. The cost is not prohibitive, and there should be more of them in use.

FEED QUESTION IS BIG ONE

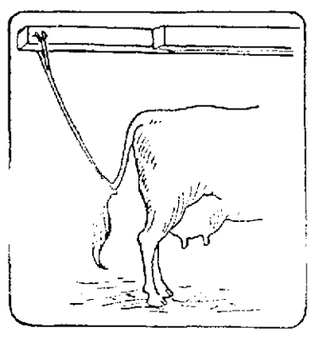
Possible for Dairy Farmer to Grow Balanced Rations—His Salvation Depends on Point.

Molasses is used in many instances to disguise very low-grade materials, including weed seeds. Farmers should buy the molasses and make their own mixtures. The feed question is a big one with dairy farmers, but it is not a serious problem to those who have their barns filled with good alfalfa hay, which can be grown successfully in every county in New Jersey, and which, on the average, would not cost $10 a ton. I am strongly opposed to the purchase of low-grade feeds, unless the price is in proportion, which, unfortunately, is not now the case, as on the average feeds carrying from 5 to 12 per cent protein, and a high percentage of crude fiber, cost per ton practically the same as feeds which carry from 15 to 40 per cent protein, with a correspondingly high rate of digestibility and low percentage of crude fiber. You could do no better than to make a strong drive for high-grade protein feeds, more especially for use in the dairy, and also for the larger growth and use of legumes by dairy farmers. It is possible for the dairy farmer to grow balanced rations, or at least to get along with a very small purchase of feeds, says a writer in an exchange. The salvation of the dairy farmer depends largely upon this point.

SECURE COMFORT IN MILKING

To Prevent Cow From Switching Dirty, Wet Tail in One's Face Simple Device Is Arranged.

In order to avoid the discomfort that comes from having a cow switch her dirty, wet tail in one's face when milking, a simple device like the one shown may be put in use, says the Iowa Homestead. Take a piece of heavy cord and after making a loop in each end attach one to the joist



Cow's Tail Securely Held.

at A and loop the other around the tail. When milking one end can be hooked over a nail or hook at B which will pull the tail above harm's way. When hooked on nail or hook at A the cord should be just long enough to hold the cow's tail out of the filth of the gutter.

Autumn Calves.

According to some experiments made in Ireland, calves born in the autumn made faster gains during the winter when housed at night in a well-ventilated shed than did calves which received no shelter, but by midsummer there was little difference in the two lots. Wet weather had a more injurious effect on the unprotected cattle than did a protracted old spell.

Feeding for Butter Fat.

The object in feeding for butter is to give suitable food in such quantities the proper ration will not be disturbed but maintained, and we thus get a properly balanced milk with which to make butter.

Stopping Loss of Hair.

If a cow or other animal is losing the hair in spots, the application of a mixture of oil or lard and sulphur to the bare places will help to overcome the trouble. It will be also advisable to wash the spots clean and the skin surrounding them with a dilute solution of some coal tar dip. Several applications of the latter should be made, until the skin appears healthy.

Give Hens Freedom.

The hens should have freedom, if possible.

TO PROPERLY PACK BUTTER

Farmer's Wife or Daughter Should Study Wants of Customers and Give What Is Desired.

(By W. H. UNDERWOOD.)

When a farmer's wife or daughter has a sufficient quantity of milk to be able to sell some butter, she ought by all means to find out just what sort of butter people will pay the highest price for and how the same is packed for sale, and comply with these conditions. If they do so they will get all it is worth.

On a Saturday not long since while I was waiting in the store several persons brought in butter, and with the exception of that from two customers (myself and one other), it was all made in large rolls, small rolls packed in jars, crocks and pans. Some was made in round prints and wrapped in oil paper, and some of the large rolls were also wrapped in oil paper.

The clerk weighed a basket of eight-pound prints, and they tipped the scales at six and one-half pounds only. I asked him what he paid and he said 18 cents.

I tasted the butter. It was good and the merchant would have been glad to pay 25 cents, the same as I got, but he said he could not sell it for more than 18 cents because it had a mussy-looking appearance.

If each one of those people would pay $1.25 for a brick-shaped mold that will make an extra pound; 50 cents for a roll of parchment paper seven and one-half inches wide, tear the paper with the aid of a ruler into sheets ten and one-half inches long, dip these into cold water and wrap each pound neatly, pack them neatly in a clean box lined with white paper, I assure you that they can then get 25 cents per pound for their butter and the gain in price will give them a good many dollars to put into their pockets.

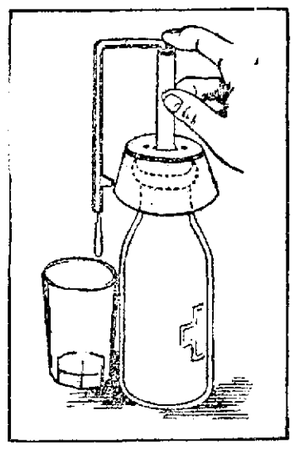
It will not take ten minutes longer on churning day to do this, and the knowledge of putting a first-class article on the market in first-class condition will repay in itself.

It is not best to use the oiled paper. It is impossible to handle the butter without tearing it and it makes the butter look any way but well.

BOTTLE SIPHON FOR LIQUIDS

Handy for Use When Desirable to Remove Milk From Bottom Without Disturbing the Cream.

For the separating of liquids of different gravities, a Connecticut man has designed the apparatus shown herewith. For the purpose of explanation it might be called a bottle siphon, though its use, of course, is not restricted to milk and cream. But supposing it was desirable to remove milk from the bottom of a bottle without disturbing the cream at the top. A cap fits over the mouth of the bot-



Milk Bottle Siphon.

tle and a tube runs through the cap. In this tube are the long end of the siphon and a plunger for creating a pressure in the bottle to start the flow through the siphon. The long arm of the siphon can be thrust down to the bottom of the bottle and the liquid at the bottom can be drained off without disturbing that at the top.

Remedy for Calf Scours.

A good old German farm remedy against calf scours is when the disease is bad and the excrements bloody, three wineglassfuls of good rum and three raw eggs and no milk at all. When the scours cease the rum is stopped, and a decoction of linseed given.

Feed for Calf.

A calf that has skim milk should never have any green feed until it is weaned. Let him have access to dry alfalfa hay or burr clover hay, and he will never have the scours.

For Caked Udder.

For caked udder or other udder inflammation try rubbing with camphorated oil. Use more elbow grease than oil.

DAIRY NOTES

The silo is the best solution of the problem of short pastures.

Good pasture lands are the basis of successful dairy farming.

To make dairying a success we must make it of interest to the boys.

Get your cows started right for the coming cold weather and they will do well in winter.

Summer or winter, a good dairy thermometer pays its way wherever dairy cows are kept.

Give the cows a chance to get under the shed every night now. If too cold keep them in the stable.

Keeping the cows comfortable is a neglected point in the management of the herd during the fall months.

The best cows are never cheap, and are seldom for sale; so it pays to give the heifer calves the best of care.

The milk pail should be the main consideration, but not the sole one in judging the value of the dairy cow.

Green fodder at the tail end of the summer is relished by the cow as ice cream is relished by the school children.

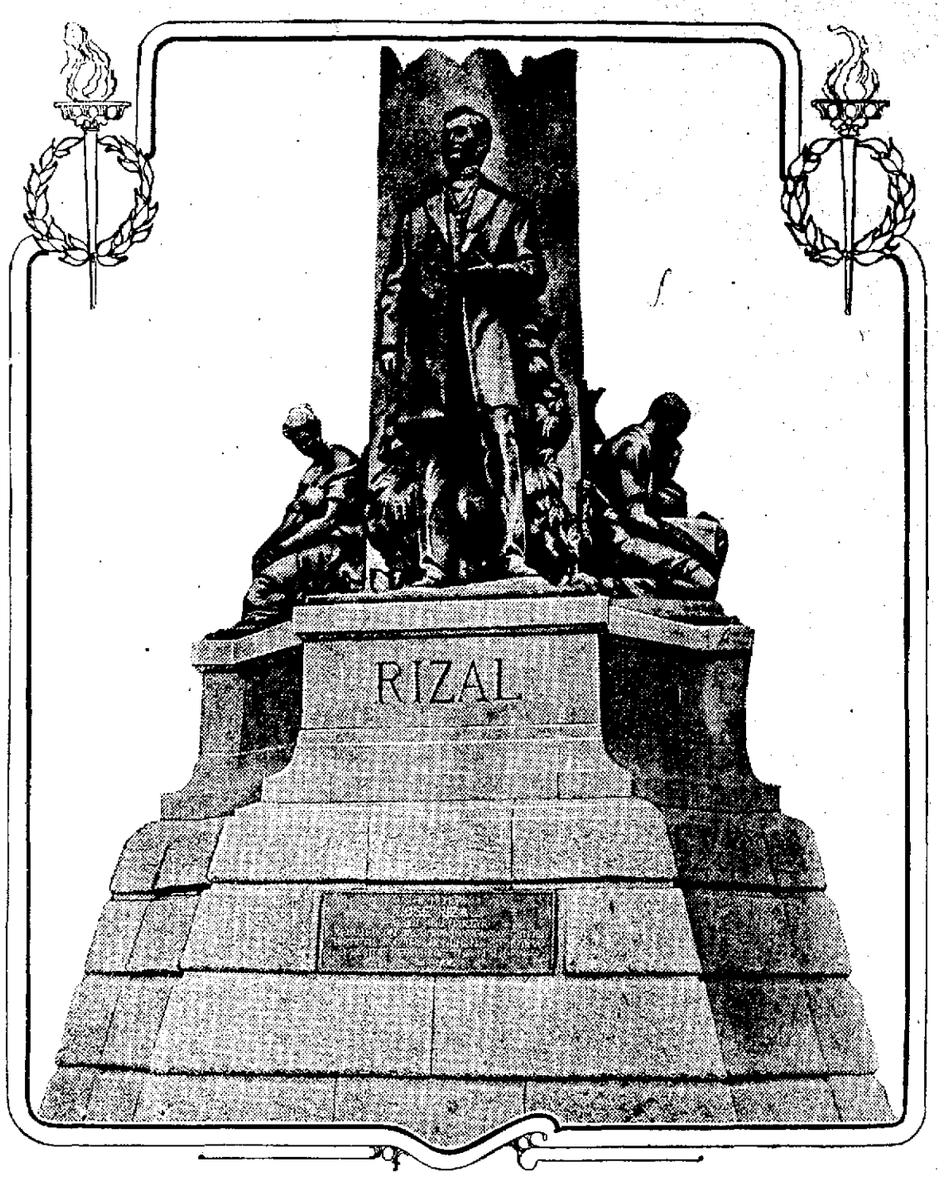
The price of dairy animals is steadily rising, and the demand for good, young dairy cows is greater than the supply.

The strong cow can eat and digest large quantities of food, and this is essential for the production of big milk yields.

Using the tank heater need not be wholly an act of mercy on the part of the dairyman—it, too, has its commercial side.

The dairy herd should be taken up early in the fall so as to allow the last growth of grass to afford protection to the roots during the winter.

MONUMENT TO A PATRIOT AND MARTYR



THIS monument to Dr. Jose Rizal is to be erected in front of the new legislative building at Manila. Dr. Rizal was the leader in the war of independence of the Philippines against Spain in 1896 and was tried and executed.

BOY HELD IN VAULT

Youth Imprisoned for Four Hours in Burial Place.

Young George Smedley and Playmates Found Door of the Tomb of Hero of Tippecanoe Open and Went In.

Cincinnati.—George Smedley, sixteen years old, living at North Bend, on the Ohio, a few miles from Cincinnati, was a prisoner for four hours in the vault of President William Henry Harrison's tomb, standing lonely and sombre on the heights overlooking the river.

Young Smedley and two companions wandered up to the tomb and, finding the door open, went inside. Smedley remained in the interior after his companions had emerged, and they, as a joke, shut the heavy iron door and braced it with a heavy stick, and they ran away, in the belief that a little effort on George's part would open the door. But the fastening held and he couldn't budge it. He was in a panic of fright by this time and crying for help.

Mrs. Gabriel of Norwood, O., who was visiting her parents on the road just beyond the tomb, was passing through a lane which passes near the tomb when she heard a muffled cry:

"Help! Help!" Frightened, and not knowing whence the cry came, nor the occasion of it, she hurried her step. They were taking her nearer the tomb, and as she approached it the cries grew louder. She thought of the creek which flows behind the tomb, and, thinking that possibly some one had fallen into it, she ran to the bank. Then the voice seemed to come from behind her—from the tomb itself. She realized now that the voice came from within. She was almost on the verge of collapse.

"Who are you?" she called out in a voice the tone of which bespoke her terror.

"George Smedley!" was the answer. "Open the door, quick!"

Nerving herself, Mrs. Gabriel removed the stick that braced the door. It burst open and the boy fell into her arms. She had to almost carry him to the home of her father.

Later he was revived and taken to his own home, which adjoins. It was several hours before he finally recovered from the shock of his ordeal.

KITCHEN FIRE BARS FLYER

Hose Across Track at Massillon, O., Holds Up Fast Train Eighty-five Minutes.

Massillon, O.—The combination of two thin lines of hose and a fire in John Barteo's back kitchen held up the Pennsylvania's eighteen-hour New York-Chicago flyer recently and forced the company to grant its passengers a rebate on the fire. Firemen stretched two lines of hose across the tracks to reach the fire and caused a delay of eighty-five minutes to all traffic.

CHILD DIDN'T KNOW FATHER

Friends Had to Convince Daughter Before She Would Go to L. A. Nelson of Flat Creek, Mo.

Petersburg, Ind.—L. A. Nelson of Flat Creek, Mo., who left here 12 years ago without means, after separating from his wife, who kept their two-year-old daughter, returned to this city the other day to become reunited with his family. His wife died a number of years ago and the daughter was placed in the care of the matron of the orphans' home, who, in turn, placed her in the care of John Stradtner, a prosperous farmer in Madison township. He cared for the child as one of his family.

Nelson begged that his daughter be restored to him, as he was able to provide for her, having made a small fortune in the zinc mines of Missouri. The girl, who had not seen her father since she was two years old, had no recollection of him, but old friends convinced her that the stranger was her parent, and they left for Flat Creek, where they will live.

NEW IDEA FOR DINING CAR

Southern Pacific to Issue Numbered Checks to Passengers and Call Them to Vacant Places.

San Francisco.—Representatives of the Southern Pacific railroad announced here that a new plan will be put into effect immediately on the company's dining cars by which checks will be issued to diners, who will be notified when their place is waiting in the dining car.

The system was devised to relieve patrons of the road from the inconvenience of waiting at the end of a crowded dining car for a vacant place.

The passengers will be notified in the order of the numbers of their checks, issued in duplicate.

CIRCUSES SNUB TOPEKA, KAN.

No Intimation That Even One-Ring Show Will Be There During Season.

Topeka, Kan.—Is Topeka to be deprived of one its ancient pastimes this year? Indications point that way for not a single circus—not even a one-ring animal show—has yet signified its intention of playing the town.

Present conditions are almost without precedent and those who have followed the circuses for the past score of years—especially the man who always took sonny for sonny's sake—are at a loss to understand the snub the town is getting.

Roy Crawford, manager of several Topeka theaters, who generally knows before anyone else in town just when the circus would be here, said he had not yet any intimation of one of the animal shows coming.

PERFECT HUSBAND IS FREE

Gets Divorce From Wife Who Could Not Stand Him Longer—Was Good to Her, He Says.

Oakland, Cal.—Edwin Hirsch, an Irvington merchant, has received a decree of divorce from Hazel Hirsch, who deserted him two years ago, unable to endure longer his perfections. According to his testimony, Hirsch gave his wife every luxury within his means, placed no restraint on her amusements, never showed jealousy, never spoke an unkind word and never indulged in liquor, tobacco, profanity or late hours.

"Didn't she ever find any fault with you?" asked the judge.

"Oh, yes," responded Hirsch. "She frequently said she could have loved me if only I beat her or at least scolded her once in a while."

Farmer Coughs Up Stone.

Charleroi, Pa.—Harry Sample, a farmer, coughed up a lung stone weighing 14 ounces while in a coughing fit. The stone is one of the largest in medical history.

SNAKE ON RAIL HALTS TRAIN

Joker Is Arrested For Trespassing as Obstacle Looks Like Iron Bar.

Norristown, Pa.—Because he took liberties with a snake, Leonard Mink of Philadelphia, a resorter at Gratersford, was fined heavily by Justice E. M. Harry.

Mink, while fishing, saw a large watersnake, and killed it. As its tail was still wriggling he threw the reptile on the tracks of the Pe... railroad in front of an appr... passenger train.

The engineer, seeing the a... noting that the man ran up th... thought he was a train-wreck... mistook the snake for a bar... The engineer applied the em... brakes, which brought the pas... to their feet and the train to a... stop. Then the snake was fo...

Special Policeman O'Donnel... Reading Railway company h... to be on the scene and took ... to custody for trespassing.

PLAN CENSORSHIP OF DANCES

Committee on Amusement for Working Girls Maps Out Campaign for New York "400."

New York.—Censorship of the society dances that take place at Sherry's and Delmonico's and other public places affected by the wealthier class is an essential part of the winter's pro... [redacted] ...he committee of ... ces of ... avenue, ... of the ... support ... her as... $70,000 ... the ob... cure an ...cluding ...require... This ... of evi... ...ized by ...

RATTLESNAKE IN HIS CELLAR

Kansas City Man Gets the Scare of His Life, but Proves He Was Sober.

Kansas City, Mo.—When J. Eagle, 4432 Bellevlew avenue, heard a noise in the basement of his home he took a candle and went to investigate. He was somewhat agitated and at first thought he might be "seeing things by candle light" when his eyes rested on a large rattlesnake.

A call to the Westport pol... tion summoned Patrolman Vic... derson. By means of his fla... Anderson located the buzzing ... and succeeded in killing it at t... shot. The reptile, which m... more than five feet in length, was found to have eight rattles and one "button," showing that it was "eight years old, going on nine."

After being placed on exhibition in a nearby drug store, the carcass was taken to the Westport station, where it now lies "in state."

... turn ...rowded ...to save ... C. L. ... put it over his head and shoulders for protection, and ran away to a point out of pistol range.

The shooting was the result of a grudge, Larosa having threatened to kill his victim on sight. Larosa was promptly arrested and sent to prison by Justice F. S. Freiler.

BARS RICH FROM HEAVEN

Preacher Says Selfishness Precludes the Admission of the Wealthy to Paradise.

St. Paul.—That rich men are barred from heaven is the belief of Rev. John P. Peters, rector of an Episcopal church in New York city, according to a sermon he preached in a church here.

"The rich man shall hardly enter the kingdom of heaven," the New York preacher said, "because as a rule he does not live the life of love and service.

"He believes his riches belong to himself alone, and uses them without regard to others, in his own pleasures and for his own satisfaction.

Kansas Boys Are Taller.

Lawrence, Kan.—Kansas boys of today are larger and better developed physically than their fathers used to be, according to Dr. James Naismith, head of the University of Kansas surgeons' physical training department. He reached that conclusion after examining the members of this year's freshman class. He said: "The average height of the former freshman was five feet eight inches. The 1912 boy is an inch taller."

Minister Spends Night in Jail.

Haledon, N. J.—To get material for a sermon, "Behind the Bars," which he delivered here, Rev. Warren X. Coon of the Cedar Cliff M. E. church spent a night in jail.

A ROLE REPEATED

Let His Friend Down Easy When He Saw the Joke.

By FRANK FILSON.

"Confound those storage people," muttered Tom Bryant, as he unlocked the door of his apartment and ushered his friend Wells into—an empty room. He stared round him. "Well, of all the gall!" he exclaimed. "Here's that confounded landlord of mine decorated the walls in saffron when I went over the matter with him a dozen times and he swore by all the gods to do them in red. And the storage men were on their honor to have my furniture in today. I tell you, Billy, it makes a fellow tired."

They entered and sat down upon a board which the painters had left stretched out between two step-ladders. Tom lit his pipe and began puffing savagely.

The men were old acquaintances whom fate had driven apart for many years. Recently Tom Bryant had been spending his vacation with Wells in the Adirondacks, and the latter had accompanied him back to his home, to be his guest for a few days. Mrs. Bryant, who had been visiting his mother, was expected on the following morning.

"I'm going round to the storage men the first thing in the morning," said Tom, "and I'm going to tell them some of the things I won't do to them if they don't have my goods here before 11 o'clock." He paused and began wrinkling his brow. "Billy," he said, "if you'll give me your word of honor never to breathe a word of it I'll tell you of an extraordinary thing that happened to me when I got back from my honeymoon four years ago. Mrs. Bryant has never ceased teasing



"Don't Mention a Word About It."

me about it, but it was mighty serious at the time, and this little episode reminds me of it."

"Word of honor," said William Wells. "Go ahead, Tom."

The other struck a fresh match for his pipe and cast the... into a pail of half dry p...

"We'd just got ... ul three weeks' hone... ntains," he began, sen... the ... ls of smoke and leaning ... ... e ladder. "Previous to m... I had rented a little apartm... thing like this one in the West... dies. You used to know this town pretty well, Billy; I guess you remember that section, where every house looks just like its neighbor and every street for blocks is exactly the same. Well, the place was decorated for us and our new furniture was moved in and we were both thoroughly pleased. We speculated how happy and cosy we were going to be, and all the way home in the train we talked about it and indulged in housekeeping rhapsodies.

"When we reached our apartment house the janitor met me at the door with a telegram in his hand. It was from the office, asking me to come down immediately I returned in order to explain something that had cropped up during my absence—a matter of which I alone was cognizant. It wouldn't take more than a couple of minutes to straighten out affairs, and perhaps an hour's absence in all. I didn't like it, but there was nothing else to do; so, after escorting Mrs. Bryant to the door and opening it for her, and glancing to make sure that all the furniture was there, I kissed her and took the car down town.

"The matter proved more important than I had anticipated. I called up my wife, explained the matter, and remained at the office until late in the evening, unraveling the tangle. It was half past nine before I got home. I walked straight in, went up the three flights of stairs and unlocked the apartment door.

"It was absolutely bare, Billy, as bare as this one. The smell of fresh paint was about the only thing there was in it. Not a stick of furniture, not a rug, not a cup or a saucer or a dish rag in the kitchen. And Eleanor was gone.

"Well, sir, I nearly went crazy. Of course you can guess what had happened. But the solution did not occur to me at all. There was the apartment, arranged just as before, with the kitchen leading out of the dining room, and the bath-room with its three-quarter length tub, and the gas bracket over the medicine chest, and my key which fitted the lock. I didn't know where to turn. Eleanor's folks lived at Syracuse, and even if she had got angry at my delay and gone home, she couldn't have taken the furniture with her. And the janitor was out somewhere and I couldn't find a soul in the basement to ask about her.

"Well, I spent that night pacing through the apartment, and by morning I was as nearly crazy as a man could be. Somehow or other, though, I had sense enough to call up the office to say I couldn't get down, and when I got the answer I found I could get down after all. In fact I got down in record time. Eleanor had been telephoning all the evening before until they closed up at eleven (we were doing a rush business then), and that morning she had camped on the doorstep about six and waited till the day watchman came on duty, and then she had a fit of hysteria in his arms. And the police had been notified and were searching the hospitals and looking in all the dark corners to see if I was lying there sandbagged. When I got down and Eleanor fainted in my arms and then came to and had another hysterical attack in the middle of the office floor—well, it was no joke, I tell you. And all because I had mistaken the street and walked into the corresponding house on the same block in the street above it. I tell you, Billy, my sticks and rugs looked pretty good to me when I got back with Mrs. Bryant about nine o'clock.

"But for the Lord's sake don't mention a word about it to her when you meet. You'll be surprised how she has changed from the time when you knew her four years ago. Do you remember telling her she looked as though she would never grow up, that day you said good-bye to us at the station? She has, though, and into a fine woman. You see, we've had some pretty heavy responsibilities, old man, during these few years, what with our business nearly going out in the panic and then shooting up like a rocket. When we had to get out of Fifty-seventh street we took a regular tenement place up in the Bronx. But I knew things would get better again, and it wasn't long before we were able to get back into our old quarters again. But we'd always coveted this apartment house—come to the window! That's where we used to live—number 465, across the street. And when we took this place last month we felt that we had begun to stretch ourselves at last."

"Where did you say you used to live?" asked William Wells.

"Number 465—across the street, Billy," said the other yawning.

"Fifty-seventh street?"

"Sure! This is Fifty-seventh street. Why?"

"O, nothing," answered his friend. "Only they must have marked it wrong on the corner lamps, because they call it Fifty-eighth. Tom, you thundering fool, you're in the wrong house again!"

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

IS RELIC OF PAGAN TIMES

In Brittany There Exists a Huge Black Stone Image of a Woman That Is Very Old.

One of the most curious relics of paganism remaining in a Christian country is the gigantic black stone figure of a woman which is to be seen in a forest of the district of Morbihan in Brittany.

It is known as the "black Venus," but probably dates far back of the time when the Greeks and Romans worshiped that goddess. Antiquaries assert that this figure belongs to the age of the serpent worshipers, one of whose subterranean temples is in the neighborhood. This would make the figure far older than the Christian era.

The statue is that of a huge, uncouth woman, with a sullen, angry countenance, her form enveloped in a loose mantle. The superstitious Bretons have always worshiped the figure, asserting that it has power over the weather and the crops. If the idol is neglected they declare that the grain dies on the ear, and if the anger of the "black woman" over Morbihan.

Twice the stone was cast into the sea by pious folk, who hoped thereby to put an end to this idolatry, and twice the peasants dragged it back and set it up in its old place.

Some two hundred years ago Count Pierre de Lannon, on whose estate the figure stood, in order to save the statue from both friends and enemies, dragged it by forty yoke of oxen to his own chateau and set it up in the courtyard. He cut an inscription on the base of the pedestal, declaring the figure to be a Venus carved by Caesar's soldiers.—Harper's Weekly.

Betrayed.

Two men were discussing European trips. One was frank enough to say that he had never been abroad, but the other spoke of certain aspects of travel with the assumed lightness of experience. Still, there was a false note in his speech—for one thing, his French sounding as a child would pronounce it with strictly English methods.

Said the stay-at-home suddenly:

"I'll bet you can't name a single hotel in Paris."

"Soft," returned the bogus traveler. "What about the Hotel dez Invallydees?"

Begin Well.

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could. Some blunders and absurdities, no doubt, crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; begin it well and serenely, and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day is all that is good and fair. It is too dear, with its hopes and invitations, to waste a moment on the yesterdays. —Emerson.

Women as Plumbers.

From a note which appears in the columns of the Ironmonger it would appear that no fewer than 150 young women in New York are about to go to school to learn plumbing, carpentering and so forth. They seem to be thoroughly in earnest. The promoters of the school obtained $50,000 and the services of six teachers with scarcely any effort.

His Inspiration.

Percolium (of the Daily Bread)—"My dear, you are not only my chief incentive to work, but my lifelong inspiration." Mrs. Percolium—"I know I'm your inspiration, all right, Percival. Whenever I mix a metaphor or make a little mistake in my grammar you turn it into a story and get pay for it."



Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a quick and reliable remedy for lameness in horses and other farm animals.

"Sloan's Liniment surpasses anything on earth for lameness in horses and other horse ailments. I would not sleep without it in my stable."—MARTIN DOYLE, 432 West 19th St., New York City.

Good for Swelling and Abscess.

MR. H. M. GIBBS, of Lawrence, Kan., R. F. D., No. 3, writes—"I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick and safe remedy for hog cholera.

Governor of Georgia uses Sloan's Liniment for Hog Cholera.

"I heard Gov. Brown (who is quite a farmer) say that he had never lost a hog from cholera and that his remedy always was a tablespoonful of Sloan's Liniment in a gallon of slops, decreasing the dose as the animal improved. Last month Gov. Brown and myself were at the Agricultural College building and in the discussion of the ravages of the disease, Gov. Brown gave the remedy named as unfailing."—"OBSERVER." SAVANNAH DAILY NEWS.

At All Dealers. 25c., 50c. & $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston.

POOR JOHN NEATLY CAUGHT

Cleverly Contrived Trap That Led to the Downfall of One Forgetful Husband.

He had returned home in the evening tired and ready for a restful hour or two.

"John, my love," said his little wife sweetly, "did you post that letter I gave you this morning?"

"Yes, my pet," said John, hiding his conscience-stricken face behind the newspaper.

"Well, what is your answer?" still more sweetly.

"Wh-what is what?" gasped John.

"What is your answer, dear?" said his little wife, clearly. "That letter was addressed to you."

"Addressed to me?" exclaimed John. "I didn't notice it."

And then, like a foolish man, he fell into the trap and produced the letter from his pocket to see. The envelope was not addressed to him; but a long and severe lecture was shortly after.

Newspapers and Literature.

All this over emphasis of the unmeaning surface is due to a confusion of newspaper and literary standards, ends, aims. The word literary has come to suggest an absence of red-blood; spinners and knitters in the sun; the 5 cent magazine crowd; this is nonsensical, of course. In its elemental meaning literature is at least as stern a jab as journalism, albeit the intention and function of the latter is merely to present things that happen, of the former to volatilize such material into hovering and potent meanings, to strike the rock and raise a spirit that is life.

The Crooked Way.

District Attorney Whitman of New York, according to the Washington Star, was talking about the sad case of a western banker who had stolen a great sum from the depositors.

"The man," said Mr. Whitman, "lived beyond his means—motor cars, a house with eleven baths, son at college, daughter coming out, wife hungry for diamonds. The inevitable result followed."

Mr. Whitman smiled and ended: "The unfortunate fellow got straitened, so he became crooked."

At 2 a. m.

Mrs. Klatter—What is it a sign of when a man stumbles going upstairs?

Mrs. Klubmann—I know very well what it's a sign of when my husband does it.

Success cannot turn a man's head if he has a stiff neck.

It's easy to feel optimistic as long as things are coming your way.

NO MEDICINE

But Change of Food Gave Final Relief.

Most diseases start in the alimentary canal—stomach and bowels.

A great deal of our stomach and bowel troubles come from eating too much starchy and greasy food.

The stomach does not digest any of the starchy food we eat—white bread, pastry, potatoes, oats, etc.—these things are digested in the small intestines, and if we eat too much, as most of us do, the organs that should digest this kind of food are overcome by excess of work, so that fermentation, indigestion, and a long train of ills result.

Too much fat also is hard to digest and this is changed into acids, sour stomach, belching gas, and a bloated, heavy feeling.

In these conditions a change from indigestible foods to Grape-Nuts will work wonders in not only relieving the distress but in building up a strong digestion, clear brain and steady nerves. A Wash. woman writes:

"About five years ago I suffered with bad stomach—dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation—caused, I know now, from overeating starchy and greasy food.

"I doctored for two years without any benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me. I could not eat anything without suffering severe pain in my back and sides, and I became discouraged.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts and I began to use it. In less than two weeks I began to feel better and inside of two months I was a well woman and have been ever since.

"I can eat anything I wish with pleasure. We eat Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast and are very fond of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

Gas at Small Expense.

In some parts of Holland the farmers have taken the hint from nature, and as the result have their own gas plants. On the drained marshy land, below the sea level, natural gas is quite plentiful, and plants have been installed to put it into practical use. The installation comprises a well, into which water from the soil filters, with a gas gene... or placed therein, this extracting ... gaseous properties from the wa... nd conducting them to a reserv... taining a supply for the house. The gas thus obtained provides all the wants for cooking, heating and lighting in the house or any other part of the farmyard. After the plant is once installed, which is at a small expense, the cost is absolutely nothing, and the quality of the gas is said to be particularly good.

After a woman has been married a few years she quits trying the plans she cut out of newspapers to make home happy for her husband.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Them Was Happy Days.

Old Adam was a lucky hound,
His days were filled with rest;
It is a cinch Eve never found
A blonde hair on his vest.
Cincinnati Enquirer.

Which same is true, we do believe:
And now, while no one's looking,
We'll state that Adam ne'er told Eve
About his mother's cooking.
— Indianapolis Star.
'Tis just as true, we venture here,
That Adam was glad because
Eve never bragged to him how dear
A man her first spouse was.

Mean Trick on Husband

Mrs. Jelly—"How are the biscuits George?"

Jelly—"A trifle heavy, dearest."

Mrs. Jelly—"And the soup?"

Jelly—"Done a little too much."

Mrs. Jelly—"I'm so sorry, dear, that your dinner does not suit you—your mother prepared it."—National Food Magazine.



AN ELECTRICAL CHRISTMAS

is a novelty you ought to try this year. Come here and see how easily and completely you can make it one. You can light your Christmas tree with tiny electric lights; make ironing day easier with an electric iron; help the wife or daughter to Marcel her hair with an electric curler. Also a complete line of reading lamps, toasters, percolators, fixtures and a splendid vacum cleaner. Come and pick out what you must have first.

Staub's Electric Shop
127 First St. N. - East side

CHAS. C. ROWLEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office specialty Osteopathy. 14 MacKinnon Block. Phones 150 and 466.

EQUITABLE FRATERNAL UNION
Meets in Foresters Hall First and Third Thursdays of each month. R. A. Weeks, president; Wm. H. Burchell, secretary.

D. A. TELFER
DENTIST
Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 260.

J. J. JEFFREY
LAWYER
Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

ORSON P. COCHRAN
PIANO TUNER
Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

J. R. RAGAN
Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker
House 'phone No. 69, Store 318. Spafford's Building, East Side. John Ernser, Residence 'phone No. 435.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Wood Block, over post office, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS
North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 401, Night Calls 402.

J. A. GAYNOR
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts. Telephone No. 142.

Grand Rapids Veterinary Hospital
Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop.
The only fully equipped veterinary hospital in the city, having all the latest and most modern appliances to serve our patrons. Telephone 633, Residence 161.

MRS. J. TAYLOR,
TEACHER OF PIANO
Studio Corner Fourth and Madison Streets. Telephone 528.

DR. EDWARD HOUGEN
Physician and Surgeon
Located in Wood County National Bank building. Office hours as usual. Office phone 318.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

W. E. WHEELAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Daly Block, East Side Telephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

D. D. CONWAY
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Law, loans and Collections. We have $2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 338

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.
—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 264.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Kate Townsend is in Woodstock, Ill., where she is spending the holidays at the Wm. Compton home.

J. J. Varney, proprietor of the Mansion House at Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Thursday.

Martin Hilgers, one of the solid farmers of the town of Rudolph was a pleasant caller at this office on Thursday.

—Will there be a Victrola in your home this Xmas. See Daly Drug & Jewelry Co.

Frank Heiser, one of the solid farmers of the town of Sigel was a pleasant caller at this office on Wednesday.

—We are showing a fine line of Xmas Jewelry and novelties at very moderate prices. Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

Huntington & Lessig received a carload of six 1914 Ford touring cars on Thursday. There is no change over last season.

Harry Hagerstrom, who is braking on the Soo Ry., with eadquarters at Stevens Point is home to spend the holidays with his parents.

At a recent meeting of the Wisconsin Advancement Association held in Milwaukee E. P. Arpin was elected President of the association.

Fred Vollmar of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Thursday looking after some business for the Northwestern Life Insurance Co.

Lee B. Margrey of Saratoga was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Wednesday. Mr. Margrey reports everything lovely down in Saratoga.

Jerry Doughty, one of the hustling farmers of the town of Rudolph called at this office on Thursday to advance his subscription to the Tribune for anither year.

Earl Palmer, who is traveling for a candy firm, with headquarters at Marshfield, spent Thursday in this city visiting with friends and calling on the trade.

—Diamonds at the old prices at Daly's. A saving of 10 to 15 per cent.

—You should take Spinal Adjustments because Health, Life and Happiness hang in the balance, and the value of either cannot be estimated. Consult Hoff the Grand Rapids Chiropractor over Daly Drug Store.

Say, young man, yes and old man, too, as you stand on the corner making impolite remarks about young girls as they pass by, do you realize that some other fellow may be standing on the other corner makign similar remarks about your sister, daughter or mother? Never thought of it, did you? Treat every woman as a lady until you know she doesn't deserve it—then keep quiet.—Ex.

A western retail dealer is securing for himself a measure of publicity quite out of proportion to its cost. This dealer has had all the lamps in his store wired to a switch can be operated by a push button outside the entrance. Over the button there is a sign reading, "You can see our store by pushing this button." Many of those who pass during the evening hours, yield to their curiosity and push the button, whereupon the entire interior is lighted. The lamps are cut off automatically as soon as the switch is released, and the scheme has caused considerable comment.—Electrical World.

—The Gold Seal and Wales Goodyear Oshkosh brand of rubbers are best on earth, and they only cost $2.25 per pair. We will sew your tops on free of charge at I Zimmerman's, west side shoe store.

BIRTHS.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. J. Perling, Dec. 15th, of International Falls, Minn.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hahn of Marshfield, Dec. 16th.

Had Presence of Mind.

Pat and Mike were working on a new building. Pat was laying brick and Mike was carrying the hod. Mike had just come up to the fourth floor when the dinner whistle blew. His lunch was on the ground. "I hate to walk down after it," he said.

"Take hold of this rope," said Pat, "and I'll let you down." Pat let him down halfway, and then let go of the rope. Mike landed in the mortar bed, not much hurt but teribly mortified.

"And why did you let go of the rope," he demanded.

"I thought it was going to break," said Pat, "and I had prisence of mind enough to let go."

ADVERTISED MAIL.

List of mail advertised at Grand Rapids, Wis., Dec. 16, 1913.

Ladies:

Miss Amelia Bohm, Mrs. Ida Cayck, Mrs. Lillie Hile, Mrs. Katie Markham.

Gentlemen:

Geo. H. Berrhard, Mr. Gilburger, Chas. Brys, Mr. James P. Herrick, Fred Manly, Mr. Mitchell Moby, Mr. Chas. Proctor, Mr. Ed. Ransom, Emiel M. Slattery, Rev. Chas. H. Smith, Tagg Bros., Mr. C. A. Wood.

ROBERT NASH, P. M.

Auto Goes Into Curb.

Stevens Point Journal:—At an early hour this morning the White brothers' automobile was badly damaged at the corner of Main and Division streets, both wheels being broken off of the front axle. When turning the corner from Division street onto Main, Jess White, the driver, lost controll of the machine and it went up over the curbing onto the parking in front of L. P. Moen's residence. Soon after the accident it was removed to the Auto Sales company's garage, where it will be repaired.

Legal Blanks for sale at this office.

Bean in Lung.

New York.—Four year old Nellie Connier is dead of pneumonia developed from a bean in her right lung. The child drew it in while playing with a bean shooter.

London's Primitive Water Pipes.

London's water supply formerly came through wooden pipes. These were of the simplest construction, former of the stems of small elm trees, drilled through the center and cut in lengths of about six feet, one end being tapered so as ti fit into the adjoining pipe. The wooden pipes, of which at one time more than 400 miles were in use, leaked considerably, decayed rapidly, burst during frosts and were always troublesome. It was not until 1830 that they began to be superseded by cast iron, and a quarter of a century later some of the old wooden pipes were still in use.

—1,000 of the latest popular copyright books at 50c each at Daly's.

Larry Ward of Babcock was a business visitor in the city on Friday.

Messrs A. Brost and Wm. Bowden of Babcock were in the city on Friday on business.

Chas. Blompulst, of the town of Sigel was a pleasant caller at this office on Friday.

C. H. Zimmreman of rural route No. 4, was among the business callers at th eTribune office on Saturday.

The annual meeting of the Seneca, Sigel and Rudolph Mutual Fire Insurance Co., will be held in the Opera House at Vesper on Tuesday forenoon, January 6th, 1914.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ledyorskee of Horicon, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. fest and Mrs. Mary Hinick of Beaver Dam are visitors at the John Schingo home until after New Years.

Robert Leu, one of the progressive farmers of the town of Hanson called at this office on Saturday to advance his subscription to the Tribune for another year.

George Schlig returned on Thursday from Moss Point, Mississippi, where he has been employed as back tender in a paper mill for some time. He does not like the south and will not return.

Statistics show that doctors live longer than any members of most other professions. Why shouldn' tthey, when they marry all the best nurses and refuse to take their own medicine? —Washington Post.

—If you love music there should be a Victrola in your home. $15.00 to $250.00 at Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

Joe Grain of the south side, has returned from Grand Rapids, Minn., where he went several weeks ago to accept a position in the paper mill as machine tender. Mr. Grain did not find the position as represented.

Plainfield Sun.—John Dewitt has rented his farm for the coming year to his son, Henry Dewitt, of Grand Rapids, who moved to the same Thursday. Mr. Dewitt has just completed a new tenant house on the place, which will be occupied by his son.

Two saloon licenses wer erecently revoked at Marshfield for selling liquor to minors. One would think that it would be better, from a business viewpoint, to observe the law and let the few dollars that might be made go, rather than to sacrifice a business pro-

John Lyschwick, of the town of Rudolph was a pleasant caller at this office on Saturday, coming in to renew his subscription for another year. Mr. Lyschwick has been farming since last June when he purchased a 110 acre farm in the town of Rudolph.

—A gift of character and distinction, yet of moderate cost, Conklin's self-filling Fountain Pens, Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

Fred Bartels of Rudolph was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday. Fred wanted us to explain to the Tribune readers that he was not the man who was fined for being drund and disorderly last week, which explanation is cheerfully made. It was another man by the same name.

—Say, John, why in time don't you get a bottle of Barker's Antiseptic? Your feet smell worse than a tanyard. Why do you want to punish your neighbors when Barker's Antiseptic will cure them. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Lyman H. Howe's travel festival, which appeared at Daly's Theater on Friday evening, was the best thing of the kind that has appeared in this city for many a day. Mr. Howe certainly has some fine subjects to exhibit, and his audience seemed to appreciate what he gave them. While there was a fair sized audience in attendance, it was not as large as the show merited.

—High grade guaranteed watches from $5.00 to $100.00. A fine Xmas gift. Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

New Year's Day Empty Treasury.

The total amount of state taxes to be levied and collected from the counties this year is $8,064,103.52. This is the highest state tax ever levied. The treasury is depleted of funds at the present time and by anuary 1 there will be a shortage of over a half a million dollars and there will be no money available until the last of February.—Wausau Sun.

Celebrate The Holidays

out of the money you can save here on

Furs
Coats
Silks
Dress Goods,
Etc.

BIG JOE FLOUR
FOR A SHORT WHILE
49 lb. Sack for
$1.45

W. C. Weisel

CHILDREN WILL BE TAUGHT SAFETY

Madison, Wis.—Wisconsin school children are to be taught safety. It will be taught just as arithmetic and other branches are taught—by textbooks, and the lessons will be a required course of study. The state of Wisconsin through its legislature has made it mandatory.

In line with the remarkable awakening over the country, and especially among the manufacturers of Wisconsin in the prevention of accidents, the last legislature enacted a law requiring that every school child in the state be instructed in safety. The state be instructed in safety. The law says that the state superintendent of schools shall at once prepare a textbook at the state's expense. The New Jersey legislature recently passed a similar law. A law requiring all apprentices and continuation pupils to be instructed in safety has been in force in Wisconsin for two years.

C. W. Price, assistant to the Wisconsin industrial commission, and an officer of the national council for industrial safety, states that this council is about to issue a textbook on safety which will be suitable for use in all grades of schools. It is proposed to publish this book at cost and to make it the one standard for the United States. The plates will be loaned without cost to any state or city desiring to publish the book. State Supt. C. P. Cary requested Mr. Price to secure them for Wisconsin as soon as they are prepared, and Dean L. E. Reber has also indicated his desire to use this book in the extension work of the university.

Mr. Price, who is chairman of the committee of the national council for industrial safety which has its preparation in charge, says the book will be prepared by a competent safety engineer, an educator, and an experienced story writer. The endeavor will be made to write it from the child's point of view and to fully illustrate it with effective pictures and graphic stories telling how accidents may happen, and will emphasize what the child can do to protect herself. The object will be to teach habits of caution. No instruction will be given in respect to the building of guards, but suggestions will be included in regard to the use of guards provided by the employer.

The book will be published in four sections, covering the home, streets and street cars, railroads, and factories, shops and stores. The home section will cover such subjects as play, the handling of fire, matches, lamps, kerosene and other explosives, the use of firearms, firecrackers and boiling water, climbing on buildings, poisons, animal bites and kicks, and drowning. The section on streets and street cars will cover crossing streets, playing in the streets, running in front of automobiles, hitching on to automobiles, running in front of street cars, getting on and off street cars, and live electric wires in streets. The railroad section will include trespassing, "hopping" trains, going between and under cars, and railroad crossings. The section on factories, shops and stores will be divided into two distinct chapters—one for school children in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades who will soon enter factories, and the other for apprentice and continuation pupils who are already employed in factories. The chapter for the latter will be somewhat more advanced and will include more details.

These two chapters will cover such subjects as the use of safety devices provided by the employer, going on and off elevators and up and down stairways, proper clothing—especially for girls—which cannot be caught in machinery use of goggles to protect the eyes, fooling and scuffling, looking around and talking while working on a machine, leaving nails on the floor or obstructions in passage ways and dangerous piling of materials. In the chapter for apprentices and continuation pupils it will be emphasized that in the experience of companies which have reduced deaths and injuries from 50 to 70 per cent, only one-third of this reduction has been made possible by the use of guards, while two-thirds has been accomplished by the co-operation of the workman.

The industrial commission's efforts to reduce the accident hazard is being accomplished by the use of moving pictures, shop meetings bulletins, etc. school book on safety will reach effectively the home and not only start the children to thinking and talking about safety, but also interest the parents.

When the Mind Is Ripened.

No man can learn what he has not preparation for learning, however near to his eyes is the subject. A chemist may tell his most precious secrets to a carpenter, and he shall be never the wiser—the secrets he would not utter to a chemist for an estate. . . . . Our eyes are holden that we cannot see things that stare us in the face until the hour arrives when the mind is ripened; then we behold them and the time when we saw them not is like a dream.—Emmerson.



MANY STOCKINGS WILL CONTAIN

some of our stationery on Christmas morning. It makes a handsome and serviceable gift. Come see what beautiful presents our stationery includes. Boxes of fine paper, Leather Hand Bags, Silver Bags, Ivory Toilet Sets and a hundred others. All choice gifts and moderately priced.

SAM CHURCH
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST.
Dealer in
Ansco Cameras, Camera Supplies, Stationery, Combs and Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Toilet Waters, Perfumes, Rubber Goods, Toilet Creams, School Supplies, Fine Candies, Books and Patent Medicines.

SCHOOL SANITATION URGED BY NEW STATE LAW.

The state health department is distributing among the teachers of this state the new law adopted by the state board of health on January of this year. The pamphlet accompanying the law urges teachers to attend more strictly to proper methods of sanitation and says:

"All teachers, school authorities and health officers having jurisdiction, shall not permit the attendance in any private, public or parochial school of any pupil afflicted with a severe cold itch, lice, or other virmin, or any contagious skin disease. The teachers in all schools shall without delay, send home any pupil who is obviously sick, even if the ailment is unknown, and said teacher shall inform the parents or guardians of said pupils and also the local health officer as speedily as possible, and said health officer shall examine the case, take such action as is reasonable for the benefit of the pupils and to prevent the spread of the infection.

Characteristics of infectious diseases such as chicken pox, croup, measles, small pox, whooping cough, typhoid fever, scarlet fever and tuberculosis are carefully explained.

SPRING CREEK.

(contributed.)

On Dec. 12th, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Ely on their old homestead, where they have resided all the days of their wedded life, celebrated their golden wedding. Few people live to see this happy day and few of those who do, see it with such vigor of body and mind as Mr. and Mrs. Ely enjoyed. They are truly some seventy years young.

Everything in connection with this happy event, from the weather up, was ideal. Brothers, sisters, children and grandchildren and left nothing undone that might add to the happiness of the bridal couple. The beautiful decorations of the various rooms of the house called forth many an exclamation of surprise and delight. A large bouquet of fifty sunburst roses formed the key to the motif of the whole scheme of decorations. At one o'clock, keeping step to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by their grandchild, Mrs. John Guthrie of Green Bay, Wis., the bridal couple marched into the room and took their place under the bridal arch especially designed for the occasion. An anthem sung by grandchildren opened the service, after which the Rev. C. A. Mellicke of Grand Rapids took charge. Having read several suitable scripture passages, he addressed those assembled, but in particular Mr. and Mrs. Ely. The basis of his remarks were the words of Scripture, "Abide with us; for it is toward evening and the day is far spent. And he went in and abode with them." Luke 24, 29. Rev. Mellicke began by saying that it was a comparatively easy task to say appropriate words, when the life in review was such as that led by those in whose honor this service was being held. A life so rich in helpfulness, in self-sacrifice for others, in sweet sympathy and love, and unwavering loyalty to Christ, ever seeking to uplift and sanctify personal and community life could not be hid, for on every hand neighbors and friends bear testimony of this life exemplified by Mr. and Mrs. Ely. Finally turning to the younger people present he declared, that they could do the bride and groom no greater honor than to dedicate their own lives to the same principles of high christian living, following in the footsteps of their parents and grandparents. Another anthem and a short address by Mr. Ely brought the service to a close. In most fitting words and much feeling Mr. Ely thanked all who had helped to make this so happy an occasion. He assured all, that having found by experience, that nothing gives such absolute satisfaction as living the Christ life, he and his beloved wife anew proposed to live that life on to the end. After the congratulations and good wishes, the whole company repaired to the dining room, where a repast in full keeping with the reputation of the Ely homestead for good things, awaited them. Mr. Ely with his wife at the World's Fair in 1893 secured the highest reward for dairy butter. Their samples scoring 100 per cent. They received a bronze medal besides certificates and diplomas. This standard in everything served was maintained. Guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. Munroe and family, Mr. and Mrs. Losey and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gardiner, Mr. Elwood Ely and family, Mrs. Henry Ely and family, Mrs. Beeston and daughter Susan, Mr. and Mrs. Barber of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. John Guthrie of Green Bay, Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Mellicke and son Francis. The presents were practical expressions of esteem and regard in full keeping with the happy day. A poem written by Mrs. Gardiner, mother of the bride, who due to old age could not be present, called forth unstinted words of admiration.

No Relief.

The cynical person was standing in front of a part of an exhibition of local art talent labeled "Art Objects." "Well, I suppose art does object, and I can't blame her, but there doesn't seem to be any help for it," he finally said.



IT'S A LONG SEARCH

A Greek Philosopher

we are told searched in vain for an honest man.

At the present time, honest men are not so scarce.

"Honesty Is the Best Policy"

We practice it in our business and find that it has gained for us many friends whose confidence and good will are worth more to us than all other things combined.

If you want a square deal in the Flour business give Victoria a trial.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

CHRISTMAS DON'TS FOR THE HOME

Every year in America many children are burned to death, or seriously injured, through fires arising from Christmas tree candles or the careless handling of matches. Some of the reports of such fires coming to this department are simply heartrending in the pathos of the sad stories they tell.

Here are a few samples, in simple terms of fire chiefs and town clerks: (1) "The house was all afire (from the overturned tree) before they noticed it. Did not have time to save two small children." (2) "The mother had gone out to milk the cows, and her little girl, four years old came down stairs in her nightdress, and, finding no one about, climbed up, got some matches, and thought she would try to relight the tree. In some way her night-dress caught fire. She ran up stairs and got into bed, set the bedding on fire, then jumped into another bed and set the other bedding on fire. When the mother came in, the clothing was burned off the little girl, and although she ran for water and got the child died." (3) "Mother was in back yard hanging up clothes. Seeing the smoke coming from the room, she ran in to save two small children, who were found on stairway leading to upper floor. All three died from effects of fire." (Playing with matches).

This department therefore feels that it is asking nothing unreasonable when it requests the newspaper publishers in the interests of humanity to give publicity to the following "Don'ts" at this season of the year. They may never know the service thus rendered, but in case of an accident similar to any of the above, in their own locality, they will perhaps wonder if it might not have helped, if they had published some such warning.

DO NOT decorate your Christmas tree with paper, cotton, or any other inflammable material. Use metallic tinsel and other non-inflammable decorations only, and set the tree securely, so that the children in reaching for things cannot tip it over.

DO NOT use cotton to represent snow. If you must have snow, use asbestos fibre.

DO NOT permit children to light or relight the candles while parents are not present. They frequently set fire to their clothing instead. The tree itself will burn when needles have become dry.

DO NOT leave matches within reach of children at Holiday time. Candles are meant to be lighted, and if the children can get matches they will experiment with them. They naturally imitate their elders.

Proof of Ter Qualifications.

"Is she a good musician?" "Very. She knows when to quit."—Detroit Free Press.

Reasons Why The First National Bank Has Prospered

Recognized everywhere as "the bank that does things for you."

Every transaction is given personal attention and is confidential.

A bank managed by men who have given a lifetime to a study of the business.

Service is our watch word and no account is too small to receive the best possible attention.

Our directors are all men of high standing who are always interested in the success of our home people.

Noteworthy progress has been made in building up the bank and its customers.

Special attention is given the accounts of ladies not having experience in business matters.

When you want to know what kind of service we give, ask one of our customers.

Helpful suggestions and assistance is always cheerfully given on all business matters.

You will always find the old First National Bank of Grand Rapids ready to "do things for YOU."

To You All I Wish A Most Merry Christmas.



A BAD BREAK

and a lot of water running to waste is what must be guarded against. A slight leak will make your water bill soar tremendously. Why not give me a chance to go over the "works" and fix them up.

High Grade Work at Moderate Prices.

LEWIS J. ERON,
Practical Plumber
Phone 578 3rd Ave. S. near Grand Ave.



Have You Felt

the Christmas spirit? That is, the spirit of good will to all men and some women. A lot of folks never have it and a few get the bug about the day before Christmas. Well, it is a good thing to have in any family and the Good Book commends it highly.

If you were going to build a nice nest for anybody you know, better give her a deed to the lot for a Christmas gift and then come to us for the lumber. It's never too early to start a good deed or turn over a new leaf.

"BEN" the Booster, with

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Company

You Sign a Declaration of Independence When You Open a Savings Account

Financial independence is the goal of every earnest, ambitious man or woman.

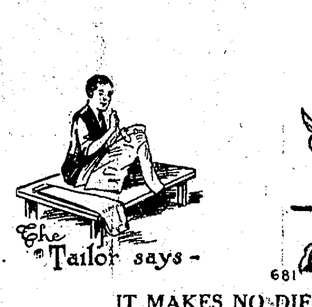
Money means independence. It unlocks the door to opportunities that are forever closed to those who lack it.

A savings account means independence from penury and its woes; from extravagance and its follies. It is an incentive to thrift; an enemy to idleness and wastefulness.

In the effort for independence and supremacy in life the savings account supplies the motive power. An account begun today will make you happier tomorrow.

A Home Savings Bank will help you save. We loan them free to anyone opening a savings account of $1.00 or more. Start today.

The Citizens National Bank
Capital and Surplus $110,000.00
A Bank for All the People



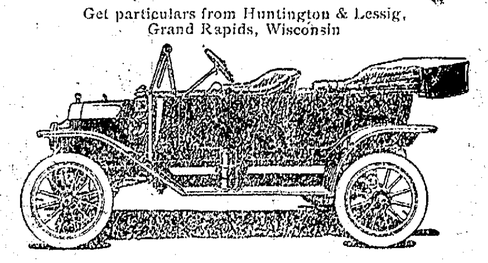
The Tailor says - 681

IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE, SIR;
About your Weight,
When the Suit is finished
You'll pronounce it Great!
Sotto Voce—The seams of a ready-made might part in a night,
But we'll guarantee to sew you up tight.

Yours truly,

LELOFF, The Tailor,
Maker of Guaranteed Clothes
Grand Ave., West Side, - Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR
Buy It Because It's a Better Car
Model T Touring Car f. o. b. Detroit **$550**
Get particulars from Huntington & Lessig, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



Don't Burn It!

"I have money to burn," said old Si Chestnut, "but somehow I can't stand the smell of the smoke." And Si was a pretty wise old man.

Still, money actually does burn sometimes. Frequently it is hid in the stove and some one starts a fire. Oftener it is hid in the house and the house burns down.

The only safe plan is to KEEP YOUR MONEY IN A RELIABLE BANK. It's subject to check when you need it, but in the meantime it is safe from fire, burglary or accident. The large Capital and Surplus of this bank insures your protection.

Wood County National Bank
Grand Rapids, Wis.
Capital and Surplus $200,000.00.

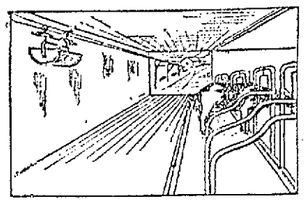
The DAIRY



BARN CLEANING MADE EASY

Litter Carrier Is One of Greatest Labor Saving Devices That Can Be Installed on Farm.

The illustration represents the greatest labor saving device on this farm. The "dump" is 90 feet from the barn. At the dump we took a scoop scraper and scraped a pit 2½ by 3 feet deep in the center, rising to nothing at the edges, writes W. I. Raymond of St. Charles, Ia., in the Missouri Valley Farmer. This is as large as the manure pile is expected to be. This pit is in clay soil and was smoothed and puddled until it is water tight, thus preventing any leakage of the liquid manure. There is 200 feet of track going along all gutters and into all the box stalls through gates which open for that purpose and the litter carrier goes around



Litter Carrier.

corners on switches which work perfectly. We have cleaned the entire barn, which shelters 32 head of dairy cattle, in 30 minutes, doing a good clean job and not hurrying, and the manure is carried where it is not rotting your barn, fouling the air or making your yard muddy or filthy. Small boys enjoy cleaning the barn with this device. The loaded car is pushed to the door and given a vigorous shove. This sends it to the dump, where it trips automatically, dumps, and returns again. The cost is not prohibitive, and there should be more of them in use.

FEED QUESTION IS BIG ONE

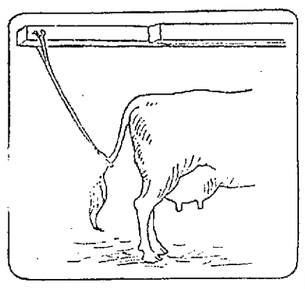
Possible for Dairy Farmer to Grow Balanced Rations—His Salvation Depends on Point.

Molasses is used in many instances to disguise very low-grade materials, including weed seeds. Farmers should buy the molasses and make their own mixtures. The feed question is a big one with dairy farmers, but it is not a serious problem to those who have their barns filled with good alfalfa hay, which can be grown successfully in every county in New Jersey, and which, on the average, would not cost $10 a ton. I am strongly opposed to the purchase of low-grade feeds, unless the price is in proportion, which, unfortunately, is not now the case, as on the average feeds carrying from 6 to 12 per cent protein, and a high percentage of crude fiber, cost per ton practically the same as feeds which carry from 15 to 40 per cent protein, with a correspondingly high rate of digestibility and low percentage of crude fiber. You could do no better than to make a strong drive for high-grade protein feeds, more especially for use in the dairy, and also for the larger growth and use of legumes by dairy farmers. It is possible for the dairy farmer to grow balanced rations, or at least to get along with a very small purchase of feeds, says a writer in an exchange. The salvation of the dairy farmer depends largely upon this point.

SECURE COMFORT IN MILKING

To Prevent Cow From Switching Dirty, Wet Tail in One's Face Simple Device Is Arranged.

In order to avoid the discomfort that comes from having a cow switch her dirty, wet tail in one's face when milking, a simple device like the one shown may be put in use, says the Iowa Homestead. Take a piece of heavy cord and after making a loop in each end attach one to the joist



Cow's Tail Securely Held.

at A and loop the other around the tail. When milking one end can be hooked over a nail or hook at B which will pull the tail above harm's way. When hooked on nail or hook at A the cord should be just long enough to hold the cow's tail out of the filth of the gutter.

Autumn Calves.

According to some experiments made in Ireland, calves born in the autumn made faster gains during the winter when housed at night in a well-ventilated shed than did calves which received no shelter, but by midsummer there was little difference in the two lots. Wet weather had a more injurious effect on the unprotected cattle than did a protracted old spell.

Feeding for Butter Fat.

The object in feeding for butter is to give suitable food in such quantities the proper ration will not be disturbed but maintained, and we thus get a properly balanced milk with which to make butter.

Stopping Loss of Hair.

If a cow or other animal is losing the hair in spots, the application of a mixture of oil or lard and sulphur to the bare places will help to overcome the trouble. It will be also advisable to wash the spots clean and the skin surrounding them with a dilute solution of some coal tar dip. Several applications of the latter should be made, until the skin appears healthy.

Give Hens Freedom.

The hens should have freedom, if possible.

TO PROPERLY PACK BUTTER

Farmer's Wife or Daughter Should Study Wants of Customers and Give What Is Desired.

(By W. H. UNDERWOOD.)

When a farmer's wife or daughter has a sufficient quantity of milk to be able to sell some butter, she ought by all means to find out just what sort of butter people will pay the highest price for and how the same is packed for sale, and comply with these conditions. If they do so they will get all it is worth.

On a Saturday not long since while I was waiting in the store several persons brought in butter, and with the exception of that from two customers (myself and one other). It was all made in large rolls, small rolls packed in jars, crocks and pans. Some was made in round prints and wrapped in oil paper, and some of the large rolls were also wrapped in oil paper.

The clerk weighed a basket of eight-pound prints, and they tipped the scales at six and one-half pounds only. I asked him what he paid and he said 18 cents.

I tasted the butter. It was good and the merchant would have been glad to pay 25 cents, the same as I got, but he said he could not sell it for more than 18 cents because it had a mussy-looking appearance.

If each one of those people would pay $1.25 for a brick-shaped mold that will make an extra pound; 50 cents for a roll of parchment paper seven and one-half inches wide, tear the paper with the aid of a ruler into sheets ten and one-half inches long, dip these into cold water and wrap each pound neatly, pack them neatly in a clean box lined with white paper, I assure you that they can then get 25 cents per pound for their butter and the gain in price will give them a good many dollars to put into their pockets.

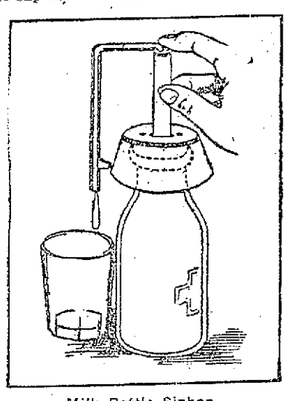
It will not take ten minutes longer on churning day to do this, and the knowledge of putting a first-class article on the market in first-class condition will repay in itself.

It is not best to use the oiled paper. It is impossible to handle the butter without tearing it and it makes the butter look any way but well.

BOTTLE SIPHON FOR LIQUIDS

Handy for Use When Desirable to Remove Milk From Bottom Without Disturbing the Cream.

For the separating of liquids of different gravities, a Connecticut man has designed the apparatus shown herewith. For the purpose of explanation it might be called a bottle siphon, though its use, of course, is not restricted to milk and cream. But supposing it was desirable to remove milk from the bottom of a bottle without disturbing the cream at the top. A cap fits over the mouth of the bot-



Milk Bottle Siphon.

tle and a tube runs through the cap. In this tube are the long end of the siphon and a plunger for creating a pressure in the bottle to start the flow through the siphon. The long arm of the siphon can be thrust down to the bottom of the bottle and the liquid at the bottom can be drained off without disturbing that at the top.

Remedy for Calf Scours.

A good old German farm remedy against calf scours is when the disease is bad and the excrements bloody, three wineglassfuls of good rum and three raw eggs and no milk at all. When the scours cease the rum is stopped, and a decoction of linseed given.

Feed for Calf.

A calf that has skim milk should never have any green feed until it is weaned. Let him have access to dry alfalfa hay or burr clover hay, and he will never have the scours.

For Caked Udder.

For caked udder or other udder inflammation try rubbing with camphorated oil. Use more elbow grease than oil.

DAIRY NOTES

The silo is the best solution of the problem of short pastures.

Good pasture lands are the basis of successful dairy farming.

To make dairying a success we must make it of interest to the boys.

Get your cows started right for the coming cold weather and they will do well in winter.

Summer or winter, a good dairy thermometer pays its way wherever dairy cows are kept.

Give the cows a chance to get under the shed every night now. If too cold keep them in the stable.

Keeping the cows comfortable is a neglected point in the management of the herd during the fall months.

The best cows are never cheap, and are seldom for sale; so it pays to give the heifer calves the best of care.

The milk pail should be the main consideration, but not the sole one in judging the value of the dairy cow.

Green fodder at the tail end of the summer is relished by the cow as ice cream is relished by the school children.

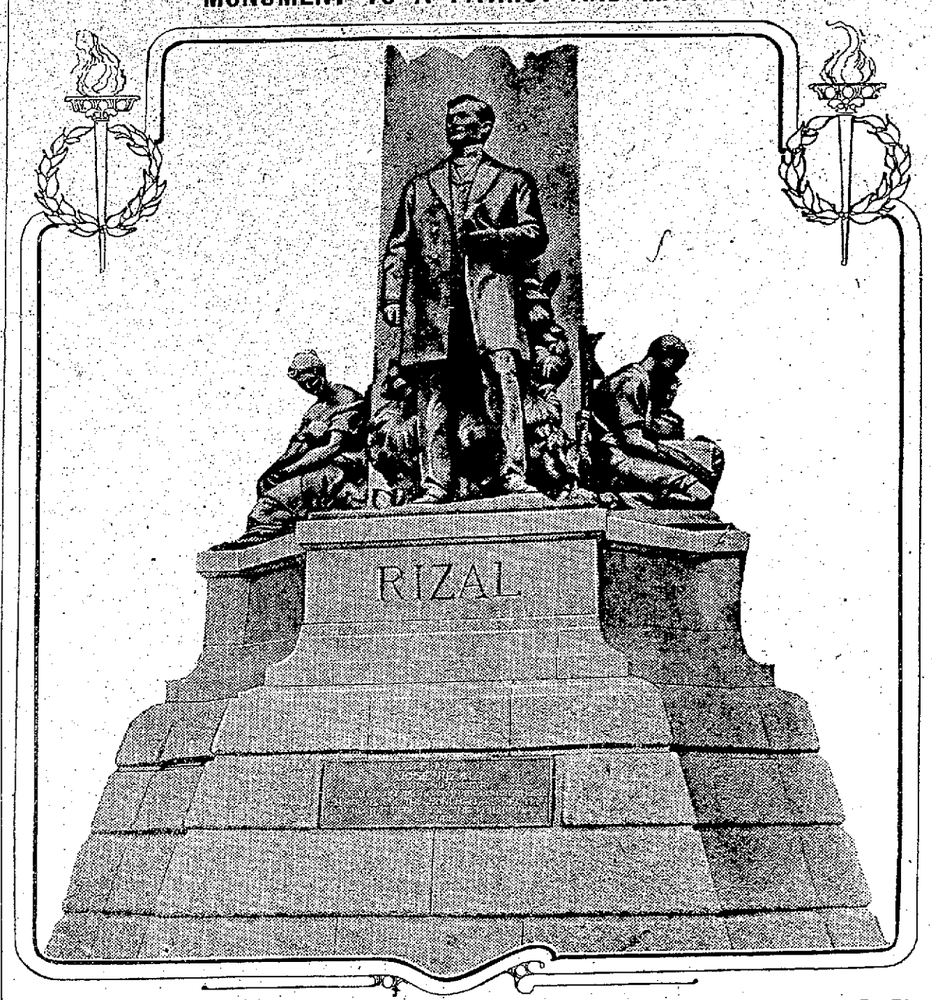
The price of dairy animals is steadily rising, and the demand for good, young dairy cows is greater than the supply.

The strong cow can eat and digest large quantities of food, and this is essential for the production of big milk yields.

Using the tank heater need not be from an act of mercy on the part of the dairyman—it, too, has its commercial side.

The dairy herd should be taken up early in the fall so as to allow the last growth of grass to afford protection to the roots during the winter.

MONUMENT TO A PATRIOT AND MARTYR



THIS monument to Dr. Jose Rizal is to be erected in front of the new legislative building at Manila. Dr. Rizal was the leader in the war of independence of the Philippines against Spain in 1896 and was tried and executed.

BOY HELD IN VAULT

Youth Imprisoned for Four Hours in Burial Place.

Young George Smedley and Playmates Found Door of the Tomb of Hero of Tippecanoe Open and Went In.

Cincinnati.—George Smedley, sixteen years old, living at North Bend, on the Ohio, a few miles from Cincinnati, was a prisoner for four hours in the vault of President William Henry Harrison's tomb, standing lonely and sombre on the heights overlooking the river.

Young Smedley and two companions wandered up to the tomb and, finding the door open, went inside. Smedley remained in the interior after his companions had emerged, and they, as a joke, shut the heavy iron door and braced it with a heavy stick, and they ran away, in the belief that a little effort on George's part would open the door. But the fastening held and he couldn't budge it. He was in a panic of fright by this time and crying for help.

Mrs. Gabriel of Norwood, O., who was visiting her parents on the road just beyond the tomb, was passing through a lane which passes near the tomb when she heard a muffled cry:

"Help! Help!" Frightened, and not knowing whence the cry came, nor the occasion of it, she hurried her step. They were taking her nearer the tomb, and as she approached it the cries grew louder. She thought of the creek which flows behind the tomb, and, thinking that possibly some one had fallen into it, she ran to the bank. Then the voice seemed to come from behind her—from the tomb itself. She realized now that the voice came from within. She was almost on the verge of collapse.

"Who are you?" she called out in a voice the tone of which bespoke her terror.

"George Smedley!" was the answer. "Open the door, quick!"

Nerving herself, Mrs. Gabriel removed the stick that braced the door. It burst open and the boy fell into her arms. She had to almost carry him to the home of her father.

Later he was revived and taken to his own home, which adjoins. It was several hours before he finally recovered from the shock of his ordeal.

KITCHEN FIRE BARS, FLYER

Hose Across Track at Massillon, O., Holds Up Fast Train Eighty-five Minutes.

Massillon, O.—The combination of two thin lines of hose and a fire in John Karteo's back kitchen, held up the Pennsylvania's eighteen-hour New York-Chicago flyer recently and forced the company to grant its passengers a rebate on the fire. Firemen stretched two lines of hose across the tracks to reach the fire and caused a delay of eighty-five minutes to all traffic.

RATTLESNAKE IN HIS CELLAR

Kansas City Man Gets the Scare of His Life, but Proves He Was Sober.

Kansas City, Mo.—When J. Eagle, 4432 Belleview avenue, heard a noise in the basement of his home he took a candle and went to investigate. He was somewhat agitated and at first thought he might be "seeing things by candle light" when his eyes rested on a large rattlesnake.

A call to the Westport pol... tion summoned Patrolman Vic... derson. By means of his fla... Anderson located the buzzing... and succeeded in killing it at... shot. The reptile, which m... more than five feet in length, was found to have eight rattles and one "button," showing that it was "eight years old, going on nine."

After being placed on exhibition in a nearby drug store, the carcass was taken to the Westport station, where it now lies "in state."

CHILD DIDN'T KNOW FATHER

Friends Had to Convince Daughter Before She Would Go to L. A. Nelson of Flat Creek, Mo.

Petersburg, Ind.—L. A. Nelson of Flat Creek, Mo., who left here 12 years ago without means, after separating from his wife, who kept their two-year-old daughter, returned to this city the other day to become reunited with his family. His wife died a number of years ago and the daughter was placed in the care of the matron of the orphans' home, who, in turn, placed her in the care of John Stradtner, a prosperous farmer in Madison township. He cared for the child as one of his family.

Nelson begged that his daughter be restored to him, as he was able to provide for her, having made a small fortune in the zinc mines of Missouri. The girl, who had not seen her father since she was two years old, had no recollection of him, but old friends convinced her that the stranger was her parent, and they left for Flat Creek, where they will live.

NEW IDEA FOR DINING CAR

Southern Pacific to Issue Numbered Checks to Passengers and Call Them to Vacant Places.

San Francisco.—Representatives of the Southern Pacific railroad announced here that a new plan will be put into effect immediately on the company's dining cars by which checks will be issued to diners, who will be notified when their place is waiting in the dining car.

The system was devised to relieve patrons of the road from the inconvenience of waiting at the end of a crowded dining car for a vacant place.

The passengers will be notified in the order of the numbers of their checks, issued in duplicate.

CIRCUSES SNUB TOPEKA, KAN.

No Intimation That Even One-Ring Show Will Be There During Season.

Topeka, Kan.—Is Topeka to be deprived of one its ancient pastimes this year? Indications point that way for not a single circus—not even a one-ring animal show—has yet signified its intention of playing the town.

Present conditions are almost without precedent and those who have followed the circuses for the past score of years—especially the man who always took sonny for sonny's sake—are at a loss to understand the snub the town is getting.

Roy Crawford, manager of several Topeka theaters, who generally knows before anyone else in town just when the circus would be here, said he had not yet any intimation of one of the animal shows coming.

PERFECT HUSBAND IS FREE

Gets Divorce From Wife Who Could Not Stand Him Longer—Was Good to Her, He Says.

Oakland, Cal.—Edwin Hirsch, an Irvington merchant, has received a decree of divorce from Hazel Hirsch, who deserted him two years ago, unable to endure longer his perfections. According to his testimony, Hirsch gave his wife every luxury within his means, placed no restraint on her amusements, never showed jealousy, never spoke an unkind word and never indulged in liquor, tobacco, profanity or late hours.

"Didn't she ever find any fault with you?" asked the judge.

"Oh, yes," responded Hirsch. "She frequently said she could have loved me if only I beat her or at least scolded her once in a while."

Farmer Coughs Up Stone.

Charleroi, Pa.—Harry Sample, a farmer, coughed up a lung stone weighing 14 ounces while in a coughing fit. The stone is one of the largest in medical history.

SNAKE ON RAIL HALTS TRAIN

Joker Is Arrested For Trespassing as Obstacle Looks Like Iron Bar.

Norristown, Pa.—Because he took liberties with a snake, Leonard Mink of Philadelphia, a resorter at Gratersford, was fined heavily by Justice E. M. Harry.

Mink, while fishing, saw a large watersnake, and killed it. As its tail was still wriggling he threw the reptile on the tracks of the Per... railroad in front of an appr... passenger train.

The engineer, seeing the a... noting that the man ran up th... thought he was a train-wreck... mistook the snake for a bar... The engineer applied the em... brakes, which brought the pas... to their feet and the train to a... stop. Then the snake was i...

Special Policeman O'Donnel... Reading Railway company h... to be on the scene and took ... to custody for trespassing.

PLAN CENSORSHIP OF DANCES

Committee on Amusement for Working Girls Maps Out Campaign for New York "400."

New York.—Censorship of the society dances that take place at Sherry's and Delmonico's and other public places affected by the wealthier class is an essential part of the winter's pro... The com... ces of ... avenue, ... of the ... support ... her as... $70,000 ... the ob... cure an ...cluding ...require... t. This ... of evi... ...ized by ... ...e turn ...rowded ... to save ... C. L. ... put it ... over his head and shoulders for protection, and ran away to a point out of pistol range.

The shooting was the result of a grudge, Larosa having threatened to kill his victim on sight. Larosa was promptly arrested and sent to prison by Justice F. S. Freiler.

BARS RICH FROM HEAVEN

Preacher Says Selfishness Precludes the Admission of the Wealthy to Paradise.

St. Paul.—That rich men are barred from heaven is the belief of Rev. John P. Peters, rector of an Episcopal church in New York city, according to a sermon he preached in a church here.

"The rich man shall hardly enter the kingdom of heaven," the New York preacher said, "because as a rule he does not live the life of love and service.

"He believes his riches belong to himself alone, and uses them without regard to others, in his own pleasures and for his own satisfaction.

Kansas Boys Are Taller.

Lawrence, Kan.—Kansas boys of today are larger and better developed physically than their fathers used to be, according to Dr. James Naismith, head of the University of Kansas surgeons' physical training department. He reached that conclusion after examining the members of this year's freshman class. He said: "The average height of the former freshman was five feet eight inches. The 1912 boy is an inch taller."

Minister Spends Night in Jail.

Haledon, N. J.—To get material for a sermon, "Behind the Bars," which he delivered here, Rev. Warren X. Coon of the Cedar Cliff M. E. church spent a night in jail

A ROLE REPEATED

Let His Friend Down Easy When He Saw the Joke.

By FRANK FILSON.

"Confound those storage people," muttered Tom Bryant, as he unlocked the door of his apartment and ushered his friend Wells into—an empty room. He stared round him. "Well, of all the gall!" he exclaimed. "Here's that confounded landlord of mine decorated the walls in saffron when I went over the matter with him a dozen times and he swore by all the gods to do them in red. And the storage men were on their honor to have my furniture in today. I tell you, Billy, it makes a fellow tired."

They entered and sat down upon a board which the painters had left stretched out between two step-ladders. Tom lit his pipe and began puffing savagely.

The men were old acquaintances whom fate had driven apart for many years. Recently Tom Bryant had been spending his vacation with Wells in the Adirondacks, and the latter had accompanied him back to his home, to be his guest for a few days. Mrs. Bryant, who had been visiting his mother, was expected on the following morning.

"I'm going round to the storage men the first thing in the morning," said Tom, "and I'm going to tell them some of the things I won't do to them if they don't have my goods here before 11 o'clock." He paused and began wrinkling his brow. "Billy," he said, "if you'll give me your word of honor never to breathe a word of it I'll tell you of an extraordinary thing that happened to me when I got back from my honeymoon four years ago. Mrs. Bryant has never ceased teasing



"Don't Mention a Word About It."

me about it, but it was mighty serious at the time, and this little episode reminds me of it."

"Word of honor," said William Wells. "Go ahead, Tom."

The other struck a fresh match for his pipe and cast the... into a pail of half dry p...

"We'd just got ... three weeks' honey... tains," he began, sen... the ... of smoke and leaning ... ladder. "Previous to ... had rented a little apartm... thing like this one in the West ...ties. You used to know this town pretty well, Billy; I guess you remember that section, where every house looks just like its neighbor and every street for blocks is exactly the same. Well, the place was decorated for us and our new furniture was moved in and we were both thoroughly pleased. We speculated how happy and cosy we were going to be, and all the way home in the train we talked about it and indulged in housekeeping rhapsodies.

"When we reached our apartment house the janitor met me at the door with a telegram in his hand. It was from the office, asking me to come down immediately I returned in order to explain something that had cropped up during my absence—a matter of which I alone was cognizant. It wouldn't take more than a couple of minutes to straighten out affairs, and perhaps an hour's absence in all. I didn't like it, but there was nothing else to do; so, after escorting Mrs. Bryant to the door and opening it for her, and glancing to make sure that all the furniture was there, I kissed her and took the car down town.

"The matter proved more important than I had anticipated. I called up my wife, explained the matter, and remained at the office until late in the evening, unraveling the tangle. It was half past nine before I got home. I walked straight in, went up the three flights of stairs and unlocked the apartment door.

"It was absolutely bare, Billy, as bare as this one. The smell of fresh paint was about the only thing there was in it. Not a stick of furniture, not a rug, not a cup or a saucer or a dish rag in the kitchen. And Eleanor was gone.

"Well, sir, I nearly went crazy. Of course you can guess what had happened. But the solution did not occur to me at all. There was the apartment, arranged just as before, with the kitchen leading out of the dining room, and the bath-room with its three-quarter length tub, and the gas bracket over the medicine chest, and my key which fitted the lock. I didn't know where to turn. Eleanor's folks lived at Syracuse, and even if she had got angry at my delay and gone home, she couldn't have taken the furniture with her. And the janitor was out somewhere and I couldn't find a soul in the basement to ask about her.

"Well, I spent that night pacing through the apartment, and by morning I was as nearly crazy as a man could be. Somehow or other, though, I had sense enough to call up the office to say I couldn't get down, and when I got the answer I found I could get down after all. In fact I got down in record time. Eleanor had been telephoning all the evening before until they closed up at eleven (we were doing a rush business then), and that morning she had camped on the doorstep about six and waited till the day watchman came on duty, and then she had a fit of hysteria in his arms. And the police had been notified and were searching the hospitals and looking in all the dark corners to see if I was lying there sandbagged. When I got down and Eleanor fainted in my arms and then came to and had another hysterical attack in the middle of the office floor—well, it was no joke, I tell you. And all because I had mistaken the street and walked into the corresponding house on the same block in the street above it. I tell you, Billy, my sticks and rugs looked pretty good to me when I got back with Mrs. Bryant about nine o'clock.

"But for the Lord's sake don't mention a word about it to her when you meet. You'll be surprised how she has changed from the time when you knew her four years ago. Do you remember telling her she looked as though she would never grow up, that day you said good-bye to us at the station? She has, though, and into a fine woman. You see, we've had some pretty heavy responsibilities, old man, during these few years, what with our business nearly going out in the panic and then shooting up like a rocket. When we had to get out of Fifty-seventh street we took a regular tenement place up in the Bronx. But I knew things would get better again, and it wasn't long before we were able to get back into our old quarters again. But we'd always coveted this apartment house—come to the window! That's where we used to live—number 465, across the street. And when we took this place last month we felt that we had begun to stretch ourselves at last."

"Where did you say you used to live?" asked William Wells.

"Number 465—across the street, Billy," said the other yawning.

"Fifty-seventh street?"

"Sure! This is Fifty-seventh street, Why?"

"O, nothing," answered his friend. "Only they must have marked it wrong on the corner lamps, because they call it Fifty-eighth. Tom, you thundering fool, you're in the wrong house again!"

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

IS RELIC OF PAGAN TIMES

In Brittany There Exists a Huge Black Stone Image of a Woman That Is Very Old.

One of the most curious relics of paganism remaining in a Christian country is the gigantic black stone figure of a woman which is to be seen in a forest of the district of Morbihan in Brittany.

It is known as the "black Venus," but probably dates far back of the time when the Greeks and Romans worshiped that goddess. Antiquaries assert that this figure belongs to the age of the serpent worshipers, one of whose subterranean temples is in the neighborhood. This would make the figure far older than the Christian era.

The statue is that of a huge, uncouth woman, with a sullen, angry countenance, her form enveloped in a loose mantle. The superstitious Bretons have always worshiped the figure, asserting that it has power over the weather and the crops. If the idol is neglected they declare that the grain dies on the ear, and if the anger of the "black woman" over Morbihan.

Twice the stone was cast into the sea by pious folk, who hoped thereby to put an end to this idolatry, and twice the peasants dragged it back and set it up in its old place.

Some two hundred years ago Count Pierre de Lannon, on whose estate the figure stood, in order to save the statue from both friends and enemies, dragged it by forty yoke of oxen to his own chateau and set it up in the courtyard. He cut an inscription on the base of the pedestal, declaring the figure to be a Venus carved by Caesar's soldiers.—Harper's Weekly.

Betrayed.

Two men were discussing European trips. One was frank enough to say that he had never been abroad, but the other spoke of certain aspects of travel with the assumed lightness of experience. Still, there was a false note in his speech—for one thing, his French sounding as a child would pronounce it with strictly English methods.

Said the stay-at-home suddenly:

"I'll bet you can't name a single hotel in Paris."

"Soft," returned the bogus traveler. "What about the Hotel dez Invallydees?"

Begin Well.

Finish every day and be done with it. You have done what you could. Some blunders and absurdities, no doubt, crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; begin it well and serenely, and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day is all that is good and fair. It is too dear, with its hopes and invitations, to waste a moment on the yesterdays. —Emerson.

Women as Plumbers.

From a note which appears in the columns of the Ironmonger it would appear that no fewer than 150 young women in New York are about to go to school to learn plumbing, carpentering and so forth. They seem to be thoroughly in earnest. The promoters of the school obtained $50,000 and the services of six teachers with scarcely any effort.

His Inspiration.

Percollum (of the Daily Bread)—"My dear, you are not only my chief incentive to work, but my lifelong inspiration." Mrs. Percollum—"I know I'm your inspiration, all right, Percival. Whenever I mix a metaphor or make a little mistake in my grammar you turn it into a story and get pay for it."

Gas at Small Expense.

In some parts of Holland the farmers have taken the hint from nature, and as the result have their own gas plants. On the drained marshy land, below the sea level, natural gas is quite plentiful, and plants have been installed to put it into practical use. The installation comprises a well, into which water from the soil filters, with a gas gene... or placed therein, this extracting ... gaseous properties from the wa... nd conducting them to a reserv... taining a supply for the house. The gas thus obtained provides all the wants for cooking, heating and lighting in the house or any other part of the farmyard. After the plant is once installed, which is at a small expense, the cost is absolutely nothing, and the quality of the gas is said to be particularly good.

After a woman has been married a few years she quits trying the plans she cut out of newspapers to make home happy for her husband.



Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a quick and reliable remedy for lameness in horses and other farm animals.

"Sloan's Liniment surpasses anything on earth for lameness in horses and other horse ailments. I would not sleep without it in my stable."—MARTIN DOYLE, 432 West 19th St., New York City.

Good for Swelling and Abscess.

MR. H. M. GIBBS, of Lawrence, Kan., R. F. D., No. 3, writes:—"I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick and safe remedy for hog cholera.

Governor of Georgia uses Sloan's Liniment for Hog Cholera.

"I heard Gov. Brown (who is quite a farmer) say that he had never lost a hog from cholera and that his remedy always was a tablespoonful of Sloan's Liniment in a gallon of slops, decreasing the dose as the animal improved. Last month Gov. Brown and myself were at the Agricultural College building and in the discussion of the ravages of the disease, Gov. Brown gave the remedy named as unfailing." "OBSERVER."

SAVANNAH DAILY NEWS.

At All Dealers. 25c., 50c. & $1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston.

POOR JOHN NEATLY CAUGHT

Cleverly Contrived Trap That Led to the Downfall of One Forgetful Husband.

He had returned home in the evening tired and ready for a restful hour or two.

"John, my love," said his little wife sweetly, "did you post that letter I gave you this morning?"

"Yes, my pet," said John, hiding his conscience-stricken face behind the newspaper.

"Well, what is your answer?" still more sweetly.

"Wh-what is what?" gasped John.

"What is your answer, dear?" said his little wife, clearly. "That letter was addressed to you."

"Addressed to me?" exclaimed John. "I didn't notice it."

And then, like a foolish man, he fell into the trap and produced the letter from his pocket to see. The envelope was not addressed to him; but a long and severe lecture was shortly after.

Newspapers and Literature.

All this over-emphasis of the unmeaning surface is due to a confusion of newspaper and literary standards, ends, aims. The word literary has come to suggest an absence of red-blood; spinners and knitters in the sun; the 5 cent magazine crowd; this is nonsensical, of course. In its elemental meaning literature is at least as stern a jab as journalism, albeit the intention and function of the latter is merely to present things that happen, of the former to volatilize such material into hovering and potent meanings, to strike the rock and raise a spirit that is life.

The Crooked Way.

District Attorney Whitman of New York, according to the Washington Star, was talking about the sad case of a western banker who had stolen a great sum from the depositors.

"The man," said Mr. Whitman, "lived beyond his means—motor cars, a house with eleven baths, son at college, daughter coming out, wife hungry for diamonds. The inevitable result followed."

Mr. Whitman smiled and ended: "The unfortunate fellow got straitened, so he became crooked."

At 2 a. m.

Mrs. Klatter—What is it a sign of when a man stumbles going upstairs?

Mrs. Klubmann—I know very well what it's a sign of when my husband does it.

Success cannot turn a man's head if he has a stiff neck.

It's easy to feel optimistic as long as things are coming your way.

NO MEDICINE But Change of Food Gave Final Relief.

Most diseases start in the alimentary canal—stomach and bowels.

A great deal of our stomach and bowel troubles come from eating too much starchy and greasy food.

The stomach does not digest any of the starchy food we eat—white bread, pastry, potatoes, oats, etc.—these things are digested in the small intestines, and if we eat too much, as most of us do, the organs that should digest this kind of food are overcome by excess of work, so that fermentation, indigestion, and a long train of ills result.

Too much fat also is hard to digest and this is changed into acids, sour stomach, belching gas, and a bloated, heavy feeling.

In these conditions a change from indigestible foods to Grape-Nuts will work wonders in not only relieving the distress but in building up a strong digestion, clear brain and steady nerves. A Wash. woman writes:

"About five years ago I suffered with bad stomach—dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation—caused, I know now, from overeating starchy and greasy food.

"I doctored for two years without any benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me. I could not eat anything without suffering severe pain in my back and sides, and I became discouraged.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts and I began to use it. In less than two weeks I began to feel better and inside of two months I was a well woman and have been ever since.

"I can eat anything I wish with pleasure. We eat Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast and are very fond of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzor

NUMBER NINETY-FOUR

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

(Editor's Note.—I made M. Goron's acquaintance some years ago, and was at once struck with his extraordinary powers of observation, his keen-wittedness, and his devouring energy in the discharge of his difficult duties. For it must be remembered that the Chief of the Paris Detective Police wields enormous power and is allowed a certain discretion—except, of course, when a crime has been committed—to save innocent persons the disgrace of a public scandal.

A few months ago I was smoking a pipe in his study, a room hung with trophies—a museum of crime. I saw him take up a thick, leather-bound volume, the pages covered with writing, with here and there portraits and curious-looking drawings. "This is my diary," he began, but suddenly stopped when he saw me start.

"Yes, it is my diary," he repeated; "but—what's the trouble?"

"Your diary? And you never thought of publishing it?"

"No," he retorted with a smile; "the fact is, here are all my impressions, and certain facts—"

I did not even know the end of the sentence; I took up the book and began reading at once; and the more I read the more I marveled. The next morning we commenced work, and this series is the result.—A. K.)

THE BELGIAN Government had demanded the extradition of the swindler Karstens, and, for purposes of identification, I had asked the people who had dealings with him to come to my office.

Among those who called upon me was Charles Vernet, a financier, and, while I listened to the evidence he gave in a clear, concise manner, the conviction stole upon me that I had met him before under different circumstances. But where?—when? Although I have an excellent memory for faces, his features were not familiar to me; yet his general appearance, the way he raised his right hand when he spoke, roused old recollections.

"Who is ho?" I inquired the next day of the police commissary in M. Charles Vernet's district.

"Who is he?" repeated my friend, with a touch of surprise in his voice. "My dear Goron, don't you really know Charles Vernet?"

"Well, yes, of course I understand he is a financier, with plenty of money; but I know nothing about him."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Look here, Goron, I never know when you are making fun of anybody; but if you put the question to me seriously, let me tell you that Charles Vernet is not only rich, but bears a good reputation on the Bourse, and is received everywhere."

"How long has he been in Paris?"

"About ten years. He came here with a large fortune made at the Cape, and has doubled it since."

"Who is he?" I again asked myself when I went to bed.

For days and days the man's face seemed to follow me. I mentally passed in review the various persons I had met in the course of my career, without being able to locate him. Yet I felt certain I had seen him when his name was not Charles Vernet.

I took out my journal, looking over the cases with which I had been connected since I became chief of the detective police. And still no trace of him.

I worked my way back to the days when I was assistant to M. Clement, at the Prefecture, and police commissary in the Pantin Quarter, until I came upon the murder of Moulin, the notary's clerk, by a fellow called Simon. And then I paused; for it suddenly dawned upon me that Simon was the man I must have had in my mind when I saw Charles Vernet.

Moulin lived in the Rue des Abbesses, and he and Simon were friends. One night a lodger, occupying a room below Moulin's, was awakened by the noise of a scuffle overhead, and, going to the rescue, met a man hurrying past him. Moulin was lying on his bed stabbed to the heart. When Simon was arrested the next day, the lodger recognized him as the man he had seen on the stairs. Simon, who had already been implicated in several unpleasant affairs, never admitted his guilt; and, in the absence of direct proofs, the jury brought in a verdict by which he escaped the guillotine, but was sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude.

I inquired at the Prefecture, where I learned that Simon and a man called Aymard had planned to escape from Cayenne. Aymard had succeeded in getting away, while Simon, his face battered in and his body covered with wounds, was found in a ditch. His identity had been disclosed by his jacket, which bore the number "94."

The report of Simon's death did not remove my doubts. But, as in the face of the official statement I could not well apply to the authorities for assistance, I determined to try to solve the problem myself.

If my theory was right—that Charles Vernet and Simon were the same person—it must have been Simon who placed the telltale jacket with the number 94 on the body of Aymard, whom, no doubt, he had murdered to insure his own safety. This trick had been performed several times and, from my recollection of Simon, he was not the man to shrink from killing his companion.

I took all the papers relating to the Simon case with me, and gathered from them an interesting fact. While under remand, Simon—probably to curry favor with the authorities—had denounced a youth named Berger, as having been concerned in a burglary in the Rue des Saints-Peres. In connection with which three men had been sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. Berger was arrested, but, as it was proved that he had thus far borne an excellent character, and had been fooled by his companions, he got off very lightly.

I had reason to suppose that Berger, knowing it was Simon who had betrayed him, would not be sorry to get even with his enemy, and I therefore decided to have a talk with him, without, of course, letting him know more than was strictly necessary. In fact, I had to be very careful how I went to work.

Twelve years had elapsed since the trial of Simon, and it was possible that Berger had disappeared. Fortunately I had a clue. Berger at the time of his arrest, was courting a woman who kept a tobacco-shop in the Latin Quarter, the widow of a man called Samson, for which reason the students had christened her "Delilah."

When I called at the little shop in the Rue Saint-Andre-des-Arts, I found it had changed hands, and in the place of the buxom Madame Delilah was a thin, good-natured looking little woman, fond of gossip. I bought some cigarettes, and she was soon giving me the biography of every member of her family. Then I deflected our talk to Madame Delilah, whereupon the lady-tobacconist looked severe.

"Did you know that person?" she asked.

"No, no," I hurriedly replied, "I have only seen her once or twice, when she was engaged to a man—a man—I can't remember his name."

The lady-tobacconist continued to look severe and, with scorn in her voice, remarked:

"Engaged, engaged—who do you think would have engaged himself to Delilah?"

"I fancy I heard she was going to marry somebody called Burger or Berger."

"Berger, you mean. That jailbird?"

"Yes. What has become of him?"

"When he was discharged from prison he took up photography, and migrated to Belleville; but that's several years ago."

In Belleville, the populous quarter, there are several establishments where the Paris workmen celebrate their weddings, and, according to custom, have themselves photographed on the important day. The restaurant of the Las Saint-Fargeau, at the top of the steep Rue de Belleville, is the most famous place for this kind of entertainments, and I decided to go there first. When I reached the establishment, at two in the afternoon, several wedding-parties had taken possion of the garden, and a photographer was busy with his apparatus, while his assistant arranged the groups.

"What is the name of the artist?" I inquired of the proprietor.

"Masson," he replied.

At that moment the assistant passed us to fetch a chair from the house. I stopped him, and asked whether he knew a photographer named Berger.

He eyed me curiously.

"My name is Berger."

I had reason to congratulate myself on my luck. And, looking at the man, I detected a likeness to his portrait I had seen at the Prefecture.

I waited till the rush of work was over, and then beckoned to him. When I told him who I was, he frowned.

"M. Goron," he exclaimed, "I hoped this horrible affair was forgotten. I am earning my living honestly. Why am I again to be troubled?"

"You have nothing to fear, my good fellow. Your affair, as you call it, is dead and buried. All I ask you is to call on me, to-morrow morning at half-past ten. I have a question to put to you."

"All right, sir," he sighed.

On my return to the office I sent a note to Charles Vernet, with the request to come to me the next morning at eleven, as I wanted some more information from him regarding the Belgian swindler.

At half-past ten, punctually, Berger was announced.

"Berger," I began, "you need not look so miserable. I give you my word nobody will hurt you."

He smiled faintly.

"I want you to go into the adjoining room and wait for me."

A few minutes past eleven Vernet was introduced. I apologized for troubling him again, and handed him a few documents relative to the Karstens affair. While he was reading them I went to Berger.

The small room where I had left him, and to which nobody had access, opened into my office. In the door was a little hole.

"You see that hole?" I asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Put your eye to it, and look carefully at the gentleman inside. When he is gone I shall call you."

My conversation with Charles Vernet did not last many minutes; and the moment he had left I went to Berger.

He stared at me like one in a dream.

"Well, Berger?"

He remained silent for a while, and then shook his head.

"Who is he?" he said at last.

"That is the very question I wanted to put to you."

He sat, deep in thought, one hand playing with his hat, turning it mechanically around.

"Who is he, and why did you show him to me?" he asked again.

I remained silent.

"M. Goron," he cried excitedly, "you have awakened in me a feeling I had managed to smother. You know my history. You know how I was dragged into the affair, and you know the name of the villain who brought the trouble on my head. When I was discharged from Gaillon I had but one idea—to be avenged on Simon. And when I heard his body had been found in Cayenne, I thought he still might have escaped—he is so artful. Then I looked at every man in the streets, and I fancied I saw Simon. At last it became such an obsession that I felt I was growing mad under the strain, and I fought hard against it, until Simon's face ceased to haunt me. And, now, to-day, this feeling has returned in all its intensity. Why?"

"Yes—why?"

"It is the sight of the man that did it. He is not Simon. He looks quite different. Yet, something in his manner, in the way he holds himself, reminds me of him. Who is he?"

"That is none of your business. Now, go home and think no more about it. I will give you an introduction to one of my friends who can put a lot of work in your way."

Berger's face brightened.

"Thank you, M. Goron; you don't know the struggle I am having."

"You will get on better now. Here is my card. And—not a word about this interview."

Berger had strengthened my suspicions, and the moment had arrived for the decisive trial. I had a difficult part to play, but I felt equal to it.

Charles Vernet entertained frequently in his tastefully furnished apartment in the Rue de la Faisanderie.

Madame S——, a charming hostess, and one of the most fascinating of women, had often invited me to these gatherings, but I never found the time to attend them. Now, however, I made up my mind to go to the soiree she was giving at the end of the month, and I called on my friend, Camille L——, who, I knew, helped her with them.

"Camille," I said, "I want you to ask me to luncheon with Madame S——, and also to secure me an invitation to her reception on the 28th."

"Nothing easier," said Camille.

Two days later I received an invitation to lunch with him and Madame S——, at Durand's. When coffee was served, Camille turned the conversation to the soiree.

"I suppose," he said, "you will, as usual, have an 'All Paris' assembly, including the financial swells?"

"Oh, the financial swells," laughed Madame S——, "are always eager to meet celebrities."

And she mentioned the names of her guests. Charles Vernet was among them.

"Why don't you invite our friend here?" asked Camille.

"What is the good?" pouted the lady. "He never comes."

"Try him again."

"Very well. M. Goron, will you give me the pleasure of your company?"

"It will be an honor to me, madame."

"I am much obliged to you, M. Goron. And I want you to contribute your share to the night's entertainment. Cannot you tell us something interesting?"

"A lecture?"

"Why not? That would be splendid."

"I doubt whether it would amuse your guests; but possibly I may find something else to suit their jaded palates. And, if it is not indiscreet on my part, will you allow me to bring my young nephew? He is here on a visit."

"By all means; I shall be delighted."

The eventful evening arrived, and I drove up to Madame S——'s with a parcel carefully wrapped in brown paper, which I left down-stairs in charge of one of the servants. As to my nephew, nobody would have guessed that the good-looking, well-dressed young man, with the gardenia in his buttonhole, was a smart detective in whom I placed absolute reliance.

When I entered the salons the guests had nearly all arrived. I recognized Pailleron, Lucien March of the Illustration, Alphonse Daudet, Meissonnier, Puvis de Chavannes, Lamoureaux, Francisque Sarcey, Benjamin Constant, Sardou, actors and actresses from the leading theaters, famous scientists—a brilliant crowd.

There was some excellent music, and then a long-haired gentleman unfolded the mysteries of the cinematograph—at that time quite a novelty. A professor from the Sorbonne showed us a new electrometer; and a Societaire from the Comedie-Francaise gave some recitations.

I was sitting in a quiet corner, watching Charles Vernet deep in conversation with three or four Stock Exchange men, when Madame came toward me, both hands extended.

"Dear M. Goron," she cried, "it is now your turn."

And, taking my arm, she led me to the center of the room. My friend Camille asked for silence for the hostess, who said:

"M. Goron, whom we are all glad to welcome here, has promised to give us some of his experiences. It is a surprise I kept in store for you."

Loud applause followed. A small table with the traditional glass of water was brought for me; the ladies sat in a semicircle, the gentlemen formed the background.

"Ladies and gentlemen," I began, when silence was restored, "our charming hostess has told you I would relate some of my experiences. I have no such intention, for the simple reason that you all know more about them than I do myself. Newspaper reporting has become one of the fine arts, and no sooner is a crime committed than the papers bring the fullest details. Nay, the up-to-date journalist seems even to have the gift of prophecy; for many a time I read of burglaries and attempted murders that have not yet occurred. I therefore, thought that instead of giving you narratives offering but little interest, I would draw your attention to the curious evolution which the detective's profession, like everything nowadays, has undergone.

"Years ago, the man whose duty it is to fight the enemies of society had his own powers to rely upon. Between him and the criminal it was skill against skill, art against art. Then came the modern inventions—railways, steamers, the telegraph, the telephone—and matters grew worse for the detective. Alas! it was the murderers, the forgers, who had the advantage, inasmuch as they could steal a long march upon Nemesis, and get their accomplices to use the telegraph and the telephone for their benefit.

"The question, therefore, was to discover a system by which society, and not its foes, would reap the advantage. Ladies and gentlemen, this system has been found, and the man to whom we owe it, and whose name will go down to posterity, is M. Bertillon."

I undid the parcel, which my "nephew," at my request, had brought up-stairs.

"This box," I continued, "contains the instruments used in the anthropometrical department for the identification of those who, having previously fallen into the hands of the police, expect to escape detection by changing their names, or altering, as they think, their appearance."

Having explained to the company the practical working of the system, and how the little instruments are applied to the head and fingers, I said:

"With your kind permission, I will now conclude with a practical demonstration, which will leave to some of you a little souvenir of my lecture. As I had already the honor to explain the measurements of the incriminated person are put down on a card, to which his photograph is affixed, and thus we possess the infallible means of dicovering, at a moment's notice, the identity of the person arrested. It is a net through whose meshes nothing can slip. I have brought some of these cards with me, and shall be happy to take the measurement of any lady or gentlemen, and present them with the card."

I never saw such excitement. Dozens of charming women made a rush for me, and sweet voices cried,

"Measure me, please, M. Goron."

"One moment, ladies," I called out, "the mistress of the house first."

Madame S—— came promptly forward, and, after I had attended to her and a number of ladies, my "nephew" filling up the cards, I raised my hand.

"And now the gentlemen!"

Sarcey was the first to present himself. Then came Daudet, and other distinguished personages.

All along I had kept my eye on Charles Vernet, who had remained in the background, and now slowly moved toward the door.

"M. Vernet," I said, "don't go away. Have your measurements taken."

He hesitated a moment, and then said, with what appeared to me a forced smile:

"No, thank you, I have seen the thing done before."

"Well, I have set my mind upon measuring you. Ladies," I cried, to a couple of American girls, who had been among the first to be operated upon, "please take him into custody and bring him to me."

Amid shouts of laughter they seized him and pulled him toward the table.

This time he scowled.

"Is this meant for a joke?" he remarked.

"Of course. It is part of the fun."

Either my suspicions were unfounded, or the man had marvelous self-possion. He never moved a muscle while being measured.

Others were now pressing forward, but, on the pretext that I had no more cards, I withdrew to the smoking-room, whither Vernet had gone, followed by my detective. The latter had given Vernet a prepared card, and had quickly slipped into my hand the one he had just filled up; whereupon I went into a corner to compare it with the official document relative to Simon, which I had borrowed from M. Bertillon's office.

A glance was sufficient. The figures were identical. It was not Vernet, but Simon, the escaped convict, the murder, who stood there, lighting his cigar, making an appointment with a friend to meet him the next day. The next day! And in five minutes the thunderbolt would have fallen on his head.

I went up to him.

"Have you said good-night to the lady of the house?" I asked.

He turned sharply around.

"Monsieur Goron—" he began.

"Hush! Don't make a scene. Say good-by to the hostess, and tell her you will have to leave Paris to-morrow on a long journey. You will be telling the truth. Go."

He did not move.

"For the second and last time," I whispered, "I advise you not to make a scene. It is not to Charles Vernet I am speaking, it is to Simon, the assassin of Aymard. My 'nephew' over yonder is a detective, and I have three more 'nephews' down-stairs in case of emergency."

He thought a moment. And then—

"I will go with you; but you are making a mistake you will regret."

It was the never-varying reply of the criminal at bay. Yet I could not help admiring the man's nerve. He shook hands with Madame S—— and a few more people in a seemingly unconcerned manner, and walked down-stairs.

In the hall, where a servant handed him his overcoat, my attendant, at a signal from me, cleverly searched Vernet's pockets, and withdrew something which he handed me. It was a small revolver.

"You were right, sir," he said; "I should not have thought of that."

At the Prefecture they were astounded. My prisoner made a plucky stand, and fought desperately against the overwhelming odds; but, finally, like all the other criminals I have seen, he broke down before the pitiless Bertillon system.

Yes, he was Simon; but as, according to law, he had to be tried in Cayenne for having escaped, and on suspicion of having murdered Aymard, he was, at once conveyed to the Ile de Re to be sent out to the penal settlement.

But, despite my warning, the officials at the Ile de Re prison did not keep a careful watch on Simon, for the day before he was to have been put on board the steamer, he managed to strangle himself.



"Is this meant for a joke," he remarked.

LONDON'S BIG PARK

Regents, Formerly Royal Property, is Now 100 Years Old.

Thirty Years Was Required to Build Historic Preserve—Queen Elizabeth Restored Grounds to Public and Ousted Residences.

London.—The present year is the centenary of Regent's Park, the largest one in London. That is, it is just one hundred years since the government took hold of the project of forming a park out of the pasture land known as Marylebone Farm and Fields. With its annexes the Regent's park of today covers over four hundred acres.

The land was formerly the outer park attached to the royal mansion of Henry VIII. and was a favorite hunting ground of the Tudors. Here Queen Elizabeth entertained the Russian ambassadors with a stag hunt. During the eighteenth century Marylebone park, split up into dairy farms, was one of the principal sources of the milk supply of London, and these fields were intersected by footpaths which formed favorite promenades for the pent-up Londoner.

According to a government survey made in 1794, Marylebone park contained 543 acres. Shortly after this survey premiums were offered by the government for the best plans for building on the estate as soon as the leases should fall in. Nash's plan to form a public park, interspersed with a few palatial villas, and to let the adjoining ground on building leases for the erection of high class residences, was ultimately adopted.

It was decided to name this ornamental inclosure after the prince regent, who, it was said, intended building a residence in the park, but this plan, if ever entertained, was abandoned. The present park was commenced early in 1812 and for several years the site presented "a most extraordinary scene of digging, excavating and building, and seemed more like a work of general destruction than anything else."

The commissioners of woods and forests resolved to lay out and plant the whole domain according to the plan before permitting any building operations inside. Accordingly, the first thing they did was to demolish the farmhouses and taverns and stop up the footpaths within the inclosure.

When the project of making the park was sanctioned by act of parliament, the public had no inkling that they might be deprived of the privilege of using it. In 1814, however,



Rest House in London Park.

some uneasiness began to be manifested respecting the ultimate intentions of the commissioners. To cut a long story short, as fast as the various terraces encircling the park and the detached villas within the inclosure were completed the public were excluded from the park lands either opposite or round and about the houses till finally they found themselves shut out of the park entirely.

This infringement of the rights of the public (for the improvements were paid for out of the public purse) was very gradual and insiduous. The park took nearly thirty years to lay out and build, and it was not till 1838 that Londoners woke up to the fact that while a vast space had been preserved from the encroachment of mean buildings, they had lost the time-honored use of it for recreation and exercise. In that year the commissioners gave the public access to a small strip on the eastern side.

This concession was speedily followed by an agitation against the whole policy of Regent's park. In April, 1841, Lord Nugent presented an address to the queen from the neighboring parishes praying her majesty to throw the entire park open to the public. The queen personally investigated the subject and came to the conclusion that the rights of the public had been grossly violated. By her orders the whole park was thrown open on August 15, 1841, and simultaneously the government purchased Primrose hill from the Eton college estate and added it to the park.

The conection of the Zoological society with the park dates from 1828 and the collection of animals was swelled by transferring the royal collection in the Tower thither in 1834. It may be added that the zoo never really caught on with the public until the immense excitement created by the arrival of the first hippopotamus in 1850. The Royal Botanic society was granted the use of the inner circle in 1840 and at once rewarded the privilege by erecting high mounds of earth to insure privacy.

There have been but few eventful episodes in the history of Regent's park. Unlike Hyde park, it has never been the scene of riots, great political demonstrations, military displays or public festivities.

Objects to Wearing Trousers.

Philadelphia.—Johanna, a five-year-old chimpanzee in the zoo here, objected to wearing trousers and tore to shreds a pair of yellow ones which she had been given.

Miss Clark's "Genevieve Curl."

Washington.—The "Genevieve curl" originated by Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of the speaker of the house, is the latest and most popular fad. The curl is a baby ringlet just under the right ear.

First Woman's Police Meet.

Portland, Ore.—The first police woman's conference ever held is in session here with representatives from California, Washington and Oregon cities.

WESTERN CANADA'S PROSPERITY

NOT A BOOM, BUT DUE TO NATURAL DEVELOPMENT.

One of the largest banks in Holland has been doing a big business in Western Canada, and Mr. W. Westerman, the President, on a recent visit into the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, expressed himself as being much impressed with present conditions and prospects, and was convinced that the great prosperity of the Dominion was not a boom, but merely the outcome of natural developments.

Not only has money been invested largely in Western Canada by the Holland Banks, but by those of Germany, France, as well as Great Britain. Not only are these countries contributing money, but they are also contributing people, hard headed, industrious farmers, who are helping to produce the two hundred million bushels of wheat and the three hundred million bushels of the other small grains that the Provinces of the West have harvested this season.

During the past fiscal year there came into Canada from the United States 133,710; from Austria Hungary 21,651; from Belgium 1,601; Holland 1,077; France 2,094; Germany 4,664; Sweden 2,394; Norway 1,692; and from all countries the immigration to Canada in that year was 354,237. From the United States and foreign countries the figures will be increased during the present year.

Most of these people have gone to the farms, and it is no far look to the time when the prophecy will be fulfilled of half a billion bushel crop of wheat in Western Canada. Advertisement.

Truth About Old Age.

George F. Baer, the famous Philadelphia railroad man, said on his seventieth birthday:

"I agree with Professor Metchnikoff about the wisdom of the old. Professor Osler made it fashionable to decry gray hairs, but my experience has been that the old not only possess wisdom, but they seek it also."

With a smile Mr. Baer added:

"The only people who think they are too old to learn are those who really are too young."

English Stump Speech.

A correspondent, "Old Briney," sends us the following specimen of frenzied stump oratory: "Feller blokes! Thanks ter th' guv'ment, yer got yer d'minishin' wage, and yer little loaf, an' all that. Wotcher got ter do now is ter go fer devil-ootion and local anatomy, an' go it blind!" (Loud cheers.)—London Globe.

Really a Small Matter.

"Have you anything against Timpers?"

"Nothing more than the fact that he makes 'film' a word of two syllables.

If a newly wedded man has no secrets from his wife it is rather hard on the other women he might have married, but didn't.

Scotch Query.

A bluff, consequential gentleman from the south, with more beef on his bones than brain in his head, riding along the Hamilton road, near to Blantyre, asked a herdboy on the roadside, in a tone and manner evidently meant to quiz, if he were "halfway to Hamilton?" "Man," replied the boy, "I wad need to ken whar ye hae come frae, afore I could answer your question."—Exchange.

House Plans Important.

The care in the home and all other forms of household work are greatly facilitated by right planning and the use of suitable materials for the construction and furnishing of the home. An adequate and convenient water supply and other conveniences are essential, not only for comfort and for saving labor, but also from the standpoint of home hygiene.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

His Business.

"I see where Smith went to the wall."

"How did that happen."

"He's a bill poster."

Its Kind.

"What is a voice from the tombs like?"

"It must be a skeleton's articulation."

TIRED BLOOD LOWERS VITALITY

(Copyright 1912 by the Tonitives Co.)

Nutriment and Oxygen absorbed by the blood from the food we eat, and the air we breathe feeding the living cells, produces vitality. When the blood is tired, it fails to provide these elements in sufficient quantities, and we suffer from Lack of Strength, Lack of Endurance, Broken Down Constitution, Worried or Depressed State of Mind, etc. In order to maintain vitality the blood should be rich with nutriment and rod with oxygen. A treatment of Tonitives is the surest method of accomplishing these results. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TONITIVES TRADE MARK FOR TIRED BLOOD

The Pennoyer Sanitarium (for 50 years) has cured for the sick and convalescent those sent by family physicians for rest, baths and electrical treatments. No hospital air obtrudes. One gets well under the advice of one's own physician cooperating with the medical managers of the "Cure." Very moderate inclusive charges per week. For booklet address The Pennoyer Sanitarium, Kenosha, Wisconsin.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA—Good Farms $15 to $35 per acre. On easy crop payments if desired. B. NEDAM, Pipestone, Minn.

IF YOU HAVE HAY To Sell Write To R. F. WORLEY & CO., Chicago.

GENUINE ROGERS SILVER TEASPOONS

ABSOLUTELY FREE

FOR WRAPPERS FROM

GALVANIC SOAP

"THE FAMOUS EASY WASHER"

HERE IS OUR OFFER—READ IT

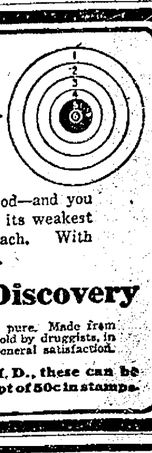
Cut out this advertisement, and mail it to us with 20 Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) and a two cent stamp to cover postage. We will send a teaspoon by return mail.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR SIX TEASPOONS

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers, 5 two cent stamps to pay postage and this advertisement and we will send you a set of SIX TEASPOONS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

These spoons are Wm. A. Rogers silverware; the name stamped on every piece. They are the Lavigne or Grape Pattern, Heavy A-1 Silver Plate and guaranteed. You'll be proud to own them. Go to your grocer today and buy Galvanic, the soap used by a million housewives. This offer absolutely expires Dec. 15th, 1912. Mail wrappers to

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.



Actual spoon regular six inch length.

Hard to See Under Water.

There is no scientific instrument of the "scope" character which enables one to see down to 50 or 60 feet under water. When the sun shines vertically over water, a box or bucket with a glass bottom is often used to look into the water. A cloth covering to exclude light from the box or bucket is sometimes employed. But without electric or some other light in the water these devices are not very satisfactory.

Changed Its Species.

"Wasn't the forbidden fruit an apple?"

"Yes, but at the time Eve handed it to Adam, it was a lemon."

Does a woman feel glad or sorry when she cries at a wedding?

Just Like Other Men.

Most surgeons simply go way up in the air when one of the world's great ones is stricken. When Sir Frederick Treves was called to operate on King Edward he split him open as nonchalantly as if the king had been an apple or a watermelon.—New York Press.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A woman is always trying to impress upon her husband that she isn't feeling as well as she ought to.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS. Cole's Carbolsalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

A voice used too much in scolding is not good to sing with.

The Stomach Is the Target

Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.

If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

50 Acres Yield 10,000 Bushels

of Irish potatoes in the neighborhood of Natchez, Mississippi, an average of 200 bushels to the acre. The same land planted immediately in corn yielded 60 bu. to the acre. This is the experience of Waldo Henderson, Natchez, Miss.

Go South and Prosper

The land is cheap and terms are easy. Can you imagine getting 200 bushels of potatoes and 60 bushels of corn per acre in one year in the North?

Write for booklets giving you full information about the prices of land.

J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Commissioner, Room L600 Ill. Central Station, Chicago

WITH DEATH CLOSE AT HAND

Merry Throng of Careless Sailors Had Luncheon Party That Just Missed Being Tragedy.

Some years ago while a French man-of-war was lying at anchor in Temple bay a number of the younger officers conceived the idea of amusing themselves with an iceberg a mile or so distant in the straits. They decided to have a luncheon party at the very top of it.

It was a bright summer morning and the jolly boat with a flag went off to the berg. By 12 o'clock the colors were flying from the top of the big chunk of ice, and the midshipmen were reveling thereon. For two hours or more they hacked and clambered over it. They frolicked and they feasted, laughing at the idea of danger at the solid ice. When, like thoughtless children, the young men played themselves weary, they descended to their cockle-shell of a boat and boated away.

As if time and distance had been measured for the very purpose of permitting the young men to view the scene in safety, the great berg lay silent until the boat was a certain distance off. Then, as if its heart had been volcanic fire, it burst with awful thunder and filled the surrounding water with its ruins. Awed and subdued by the scene of destruction, and thrilled at their narrow escape from death, the picnickers returned to their ship. It was their first and last day of amusement with an iceberg.

Soap Known to the Ancients.

Soap in the form of vegetable ashes mixed with grease appears to have been greatly in vogue among the Egyptians in ancient days, and that the mineral alkali made by that people in the time of Pliny was composed of the ashes of plants seems pretty certain. A similar alkali was used by the Hebrews, and when the prophet Jeremiah said "Though thou wash thee with niter and take thee much soap (borith)," the latter material was probably the "borak" of the Arabs of the present day, which is procured from the ashes of the saltworts of the desert and other plants containing saponine. Some species of the fig marigold are called by these people "the washing herbs," and contain the same cleansing property.

Mahogany as Fuel.

Rosegood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that some of the copper mines there are timbered with rosewood, while mahogany is used as fuel for the engines.

Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids Wis., Dec. 24 1913

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids Wisconsin, as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION. RATES.

One Year.....$1.50
Six Months.....75
Three Months.....40

Advertising Rates—For display matter a flat rate of 12 cents an inch is charged. The columns of The Tribune are 21 inches long, making a one column advertisement cost $2.52 for one insertion. Additional insertion cost at the same rate. All local notices, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all notices of entertainments where an admission fee is charged will be charged at 5 cents per line.

A SHORT SIGHTED ARGUMENT.

Representative Gray of Indiana argues in favor of a large navy because it gives employment to more men, and thinks that therefore the country is justified in enlarging the navy and army from year to year.

A man who will argue in such a manner must either be a fool or else imagine that the people he is talking to are fools. Let us figure it out. Every man in the army or navy has to live, and it costs in the neighborhood of thirty dollars per month to support him. This is putting it low. The man in the navy is not a producer. All that he receives in either pay or rations has to be contributed by the public. He gives nothing in return, as he produces nothing in any way. In fact he is no different from the pauper or insane man of the inmate in a home for feeble minded, so far as his ability to support himself is concerned. If it is a good thing to have a large navy on account of the large number of men it employs, it would also be a good thing to increase the number in the poor houses and insane asylums, for the larger number you got in there the more men would be employed, supported in idleness.

Financiers rant about the high cost of living, and the humanitarians spout about the ills of child labor, and the inability of the down-trodden workingman to improve his conditions, but they fail to see that every time you increase the navy and army a hundred thousand men you have added to the burden of the producers a load of something like a hundred thousand dollars a day. The producers of the country do not see the money taken out of their pocket, but they have to contribute this amount just the same as long as the soldier is getting his pay. Arguing along the same lines it would only be right to say that war was a good thing, as it gives employment to more men, but everybody knows that nothing impoverishes a country so quickly as war. It impoverishes it not only financially, but also in art, in ethics, in humanity, and everything that goes to make up civilization.

Every time another burden is put onto the country in the way of enlarging the navy or army, the age at which children are put to work is made a little younger, for it is the working class that produces the wealth and necessities of the country, and the heavier you load them the longer must be their hours and the younger you must put their children to work in order that the family may live. Men in comfortable circumstances are complaining about the cost of raising a family. They mean to raise them and educate them as a child should be educated. It is a well known fact that the laboring class are the raisers of families, and with the burden they have to carry is it any wonder that the youngsters have to go to work at a tender age.

This is not wind, like Representative Gray was handing out when he made his argument. It is bourne out by the conditions in other countries where immense standing armies are maintained, and where it takes millions of dollars every year to support the royal family. In those countries the children are put to work as soon as they can walk, and the result is that many of them are illiterate all their lives, and mere drudges that have no chance and very little ambition to improve their condition. A few out of the great mass rise above their fellows and manage to get away from the fatherland and come to this country. They were anarchists in their own country; here, the lord only knows what they are, for they don't know themselves. They don't fit in with the scheme of things here. They are mental, moral and physical outcasts. They are not to be blamed, for they are what the conditions have produced. They have got just brains enough to know that their condition was brought about by the methods pursued by the government of their country, so they are against the government; any kind of a government. They do not recognize the difference between the government they make themselves and the one that is forced upon them; for they are against it just the same.

If the load on the working man in the United States is added to year by year, the time will come when this country is no different from any other in this respect, and it is a thing that should be guarded against. The general public should realize that they gain nothing by a large navy or army and when their representative expresses himself as being in favor of it they should see that he does not remain their representative any longer than is absolutely necessary.

It is not even necessary to put your ear to the ground to hear the mighty rumble of an outraged rural constituency over the taxation conditions in Wisconsin. The county boards have been in session over the state and there representatives of the common people have begun to express their opinions in no unsounding terms over the various schemes of increasing the burden. A resolution passed by an up state county board requests the governor to discharge the state tax commission, believing that it strikes at the very fountain head of their troubles. The Dane county board very emphatically voted down the mothers' pension, a tubercular sanitorium and county truant officer proposition. The most of the counties, too, declined to employ a county instructor in agriculture at the expense of the taxpayers. This is only a beginning of a ground swell that is going to bury a host of politicians that have been enormously increasing the expenditures of the state the past few years. Hot blood is now coursing in the veins of a very mad rural population.—Wisconsin Tobacco Reporter (Rep.)

Legal blanks for sale at this office.

Thrice blessed is this country in having at the present time a man of peace in the White House Not a peace-at-any-price man is he, but a peace man for the sake of peace. Seldom indeed does man have such an opportunity for mischief as has fallen the lot of President Wilson. Americans have been commendably patient in their confidence in his ability to handle the Mexican trouble. But there has not ben a day sinceit began that there would not have been a popular uprising, had he but given the word, to follow the flag into Mexico. And of late there has been a feeling on the part of many that we should, in spite of ourselves, be forced into armed intervention. Continued patience, however, together with gentleness and firmness, still promises a peaceful outcome —The Public.

Cheap Electric Lights.

There is, to my mind, no reason why every good farmer should not enjoy all the luxuries provided for the man living in a large town, particularly those of light and water. About two years ago, when building a new home in the country, I decided to have the house wired for electric lights. This we had done at a cost of $122, there being thirteen rooms, besides all halls and porches, well lighted. There are fifty-eight outlets in the house, two in the barn and two in power house. As there are from one to five lights at each opening, this gives us, all told, seventy-seven lights.

Having a four-horse power gasoline engine for pumping water into an underground tank holding 1,500 gallons, I saw where I could get my lights at no additional cost of running. So I bought a generator, 1½ kw. ampers 35 a switchboard and a 70-hour storage battery. The generator is placed between engine and pump, and so generates light pressure whenever we are pumping water.

I run the engine on an average of not more than half an hour a day. This gives us light and water for a family of four, besides what light is needed at the barn, and water for eighteen head of stock and cattle.

The cost of generator, switchboard and battery was $275 installed. What I call the power house is a small building 18x20 feet, and is sixty yards from our dwelling. This contains all the machinery for running both light and water systems.

The electric wires are brought to the house from this building, underground, through a lead cable. This, of course, is unnecessary, as well as an extra expense, but does away with having unsightly poles and wires in the yard, and also insures against lightning, or breakage by heavy sleets. —Orange Judd Farmer.

Sand Stuffed Chickens.

The department of agriculture has issued a warning to housewives telling them to examine the crops of a practice among a great many of the shippers of poultry to keep them in fattening pens for a number of days before being killed, during which time they are given a large quantity of red pepper. This creates chickens are given a mixture of fine sand mixed with meal The government inspectors have determined hat in this way the poultry dealers are selling sand to th consumer at the rate of twenty to thirty cents a pound.

Although the process only loads each chicken with an ounce or more of sand, yet in the aggregate it is an enormous fraud upon the public.

Average Value of Wisconsin La[illegible]

Statistics prepared by the stat[illegible] commission showing the av[illegible] value per acre of land in the s[illegible] counties of Wisconsin for the [illegible] 1902, 1908 and 1912, are interesting. They not only show a steady increase in every county but a comparison of values in the southern and eastern parts of the state with that in the new sections indicate opportunity for further growth that will be nothing short of marvelous.

For Poultry Shippers.

After January 1, 1914, all live poultry must be shipped in coops, the tops of which are covered with wire or screen containing meshes not to exceed 1 inch in size. This law was passed at the solicitation of the Wisconsin Humane society. With the coops now in use th ofowls poke their heads between t hbars at the top and careless expressmen toss one crate upon the other, often catching the birds unawares, decapitating them or choking them to death.

Logging at Standstill.

Owing to the spring-like weather that has prevailed for several weeks, with the exception of two or three days, logging operations in Northern Wisconsin are practically at a standstill. Many companies had already established camps and made preparations for the season's cut but the absence of snow or even weather sufficiently cold to make ice roads has caused them, in many cases, to discharge their crews while some have reduced wages and are holding employees in expectation of an early change in conditions.

REMINGTON.

A Merry Christmas to All.

Miss Mary Donovan of Tomah was the guest of her cousin Mrs. Helen Lowe on Tuesday.

Mrs. Carey is very ill at present and her many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Thyra Hanson departed for her home in Marshfield on Sunday to spend her Christmas vacation.

Miss Etta Daniels is working for Mr. and Mrs. Whittlesey of Cranmoor.

Alfred Myers is home from Minnesota to spend the winter with his parents.

Services were held at the Catholic church at Babcock, Dec. 21 at 9 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Roulee of Dexterville visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lowe several days.

Miss Carrigan of Tomah visited at the Bowden and McLaughlin homes on Tuesday.

Miss Agnes Seebruck who was dining room waiter at the Woodland Hotel, is home keeping house for her father during her mother's absence.

Chas. Sanger was a Grand Rapids visitor on Sunday.

Mr. August Hass will spend Xmas with his sister Mrs. Myers of Union Center, Wis.

Frank Jodjenske who was seriously ill is somewhat better at the present writing.

Few Live to Advanced Age.

Considering the entire earth, about one person in one hundred lives to be sixty-five years of age.

SMALL POX—VACCINATION.

On account of the prevalence of small pox in Wisconsin at this time, the Health Instruction Bureau urges the serious consideration of vaccination upon every reader of this column. One hundred years ago small pox was so prevalent in England that one in ten deaths was due to that cause. So common were small pox scars, that a clear, unmarked skin was used as a means of identification. Today, small pox scars are exceptional. This favorable situation has been brought about mainly by vaccination.

The danger of vaccination has been urged against its employment. The danger is extremely slight—far less than the danger of remaining unvaccinated. The fact that there has been no serious epidemic for a number of years constitutes the greatest danger. Many who have no question of the efficacy and safety of this protective agency, have grown careless.

Jenner, an English country physician discovered vaccine in 1798. His studies occupied 30 years. He found a tradition in Gloucestershire, that dairy workers who had acquired cow pox, accidentally, never contracted small pox. His investigations disclosed much conflicting evidence, due chiefly to wrong diagnoses. Finally, he knew positively that true cow pox did protect against smallpox. He then reasoned, correctly, that if acidental cow pox infection, (a very mild disease in man) gave protection from a very fatal disease, it was the duty of physicians to secure that protection for their patients by deliberate vaccination.

Organizations have been formed to combat vaccination. Whatever danger attended vaccination in the past (negligible as compared with benefit secured) is now almost entirely eliminated by the addition of glycerine in the manufacture of vaccine.

In the comparatively few instances in which small pox is acquired after supposedly successful vaccination, the disease runs a very mild course.

MEEHAN

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

Quite a number from here attended the Xmas program at the county line school house Friday evening.

Irma, the little two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lutz is seriously ill being threatened with pneumonia. Many other children as well as some grown people have terrible colds and grippe.

Norman Parsons had an auction sale Tuesday of his drove of hogs and pigs. He has some nice full blooded registered Poland Chinas.

A good many who have land to clear are taking advantage of this beautiful open winter. There being no snow it is a pleasant time to work in the woods and burn brush, etc.

School closed Monday for a two week's vacation during the holidays. Monday afternoon was devoted to Christmas work. A bag of presents which the scholars had given to one another was distributed which caused much interest among the youngsters.

Albert Morrill who was killed in Chicago last week by being struck by a street car was our neighbor and friend and we can truly say that it is with sorrowful hearts that we learn of his sudden death. He lived here for many years, in fact most of his life was spent here. He was brought here by a small boy by Hosea Fuller. He never knew anything about parents or other relatives. He leaves no family as he was never married. He was born in Canada and was about 65 years of age. He owned and worked a farm here until this fall when he sold his place to D. H. Parks and started for Virginia and had got as far as Chicago on his trip when the above accident occurred. The remains were brought back and the funeral was held at the Woodville school house in Linwood, Sunday. He was also buried in the cemetery at that place.

SIGEL

Dick Brehm and Ed. Polansky ran across a lynx last week, but as Mr. Polansky was only loaded with fine shot and Dick had his gun loaded with beans for a dog they were both afraid to shoot. Dick went to town the next day and got himself a rifle and says when he gets within a half mile again it will be his beef.

School District No. 2, Sigel, closed Friday Dec. 19th, with a program in the evening which was one of the best and biggest attendances there has been for many years. The credit is due to Miss Capitola Kinister, the teacher.

SIGEL

Mrs. Sternot came home on Saturday from Grand Rapids, where she has been visiting her granddaughter Mrs. Joe Mros.

Gust and Ernest Anderson are employed at Grand Rapids this week.

August Bauer is home from Sherry where he has been employed at the Coombs home.

Miss Josie Yeskie is home from Port Edwards where she has been visiting her sister.

Miss Anna Kronholm is home from Merrill, where she has been guests of relatives for two weeks.

Elmer Moberg is employed at the Julius Nelson home at Grand Rapids.

Victor Forslund and Walter Morzenski departed last week for Shepley, Wis., where they have secured employment.

Albert Peterson has gone to Mosinee to secure work.

Axel Forslund and Joe Klenoski come home on Wednesday from Shepley where they have been spending a few days.

Eric Newman left on Saturday for his home in Grand Rapids for a two weeks vacation.

Miss Selma Heden who is employed at Grand Rapids came home on Friday to spend a few days.

Bror Worlund of your city is visiting relatives here during the holidays.

Mike Kubisiak and wife of Grand Rapids are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Broslowitz.

Mr. and Mrs. Lacdek's little daughter who has been very ill ,has been taken to the hospital to be operated upon.

Mrs. E. Newman was a guest at the Heden home the latter part of the week.

The Y. P. S. met at the Burgeson home on Monday night. A large crowd and a good time is the report.

Temperament.

Temperament is loving a man because you hate him and laughing because you are crying about it.—Judge.

NEWS ITEMS FROM NEARBY PLACES

Man Killed at Marshfield.—Conrad Poppe, aged seventeen years, together with a span of horses he was driving, was killed Tuesday at 9 a. m. on the Vine street crossing by the local north bound way freight. Poppe died ten minutes after the accident, the two horses being killed isntantly. William Weber, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weber, about the same age of the Poppe boy, was thrown from the seat a distance of nearly 50 feet but escaped without serious injury. Poppe was driving the dray team owned by the Northside Livery and was on his way toFrank Backus's place for a load of household goods. He was accompanied by William Weber who occupied a seat by the side of him. As they proceeded up Vine street, the railroad track, looking east, being hid from view by the Standard Oil Company's warehouse, they were unaware of the approaching danger until only an instant before the collision occurred and too late to cross or back away from the crossing. The train, running at a high rate of speed to get out of the way of the east bound passenger train, due here at 9:07, struck the rig with terrific force. The horses were thrown or dragged nearly 150 feet from where the accident happened. Poppe was knocked from the wagon and fell near the track, while Weber was thrown 30 feet, miraculously escaping without a broken bone or scratch. When he arose to his feet he saw Poppe rolling on the ground and almost under the train. He rushed to his side and kept him from being ground to pieces under the car wheels. The coroner's jury held the Soo railroad responsiblefor the accident.—Marshfield Herald.

Taxing the Widow.—Mrs. Ida A. Sexton will pay the largest single income tax reported in this part of the country. Mrs. Sexton's tax amounts to $1,085.74, which exceeds by a large amount the next largest tax. There are literally dozens of other individuals in this locality whose incomes are larger than Mrs. Sexton's but the matter is explained when it is learned that the state places a heavy tax upon income from life insurance. Practically the entire amount of this seemingly exorbitant tax is placed upon $26,000 of insurance money which Mrs. Sexton received on the life of her husband.—Marshfield Times.

Some Curiosity:—Whil erebuilding the old farm house on the property of J. W. Bovee, in the town of Pine Grove, a rough coffin box, the wood of which showed great age, was found in the attic. The house was built more than a half century ago by H. M. Anderson, then an old and feeble man, and his son. The son had the coffin box built when the house was erected. In early days in the wilderness it was the custom to prepare for death long before it occurred.—Stevens Point Journal.

FOR SALE.

—Well located 36 acre garden and truck farm adjoining limits of City of Grand Rapids. Good seven room farm house and large cellaor. Barn not in best condition but can be used. R. F. D. and telephone. Owners are non-residents and wish to make quick sale. A bargain if taken at once. Inquire of C. E. Boles, Lyon block, Grand Rapids, Wis.

SARATOGA.

A son was born Wednesday, December 10th, to the Rev. Sabat. The child weighed 10½ lbs and was immediately given the name of Theodore Roosevelt and dubbed "Teddy."

The Rev. Sabat is now engaged in learning the woodman's craft and is cutting pulp wood for Mr. John Bruns.

The ladies aid met Thursday, the 18th with the president, Mrs. Lee B. Margrey. By the way we wish to state that term is "Ladies Aid" and not "Ladies Aige" as we have heard some folks call it. We wish to state that the shortest way to a scrap in a crowd of ladies is to start a talk of their ages.

John McGirr of Laola was in our midst looking for stock.

We see Lee B. Margrey has a bunch of alfalfa on exhibition at the First National banwk.

Rabbits are apparently waiting for snow. Anyway they are a rather rare and scarce article according to the hunters who pass frequently.

Everyone busy getting hay home and cutting wood.

John Smolski of Adams county is uttieng wood for John Bruns.

Election of W. O. W. Officers.

Herman Dahlke, Consul—Com.
A. J. Marks—Adv. L.
J. W. Natwick—Banker.
C. E. Kruger—Clerk.
Anton Shymanski—Escort.
Henry Fritz—Watchman.
C. A. Klug—Sentry.
N. Anderson—Manager, 3 years.
Dr. C. A. Boorman and Dr. F. X. Pomainville—Physicians.

[redacted]

Dec 17 Dec 31

Notice of Application for Proof of Will.

Wood County Court—In Probate.
State of Wisconsin, Wood County,—ss.

In the matter of the last Will and Testament of Gustav A. Niemann, deceased.

Whereas, An instrument, in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Gustav A. Niemann, deceased, late of Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin has been filed in this office;

AND WHEREAS, Application has been made by Bertha Niemann praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law;

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this Court, at a Special term thereof, to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin, on the 20th day of January A. D., 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for thre weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed and published in said county, previous to said hearing.

Dated, December 18th, 1913.

By the Court,
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge
J. J. Jeffrey, Attorney for Petitioner.

CHANGE IN PARCEL POST RATES OCCURRS IN MARCH.

Postmaster General Burleson's proposal to increase the weight limit of parcel post packages in the first tnd second zones from 20 to 50 pounds, to admit books to the parcel post and to reduce the rates in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth zones, has been approved by the interstate commerce commission.

The maximum weight of parcels to all zones beyond the second was increased from 11 to 20 pounds.

The approved change in rates and weights to be in effect January 1, 1914, follow:

To reduce the rates for the third zone from seven cents for the first pound and five cents for each additional pound to six cents for the first pound and two cents for each additional pound.

To reduce the rates for the fourth zone from eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound to seven cents for the first pound and four cents for each additional pound.

To reduce the rate for the fifth zone from nine cents for the first pound and seven cents for each additional pound to eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound.

It is provided by the postmaster general, with the consent of the commission that the rate of postage on parcels containing books weighing eight ounces or less shall be one cent for each two ounces or fractional part thereof and on those weighing in excess of eight ounces the zone parcel post rates shall apply.

This is to be effective March 16, 1914.

Serious objections to the proposed change in the rates on books and catalogues were made chiefly by mailers of heavy catalogues but the commission says it feels that the changes are in the interest of the public generally.

Captured a Bob Cat.—Carl F. Lueck captured a twenty-eight pound "bob cat" near his home at Irma. The animal was caught by dogs and put up a hard scrap before the two dogs succeeded in killing him. Mr. Lueck brought the big cat to County Clerk John Brandt and received $6 bounty for his trouble.—Merrill Herald.

Death of A. H. Wheelihan.—News reached here Monday night that A. H. Wheelihan had died suddenly that evening while sitting in the office of a hotel at Park Falls, at which place he had been working for some time. Heart failure was the cause of death. The remains reached here yesterday, and the funeral services are to be held at the Wheelihan home this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Walter Snow in charge. We are unable to give a more extended notice this week, but will do so in our next issue.—Necedah Republican.

Will Erect Big Hotel.—A new Boyington House containing a hundred roms and costing $100,000 is to be erected at Iron River, Mich., by Allie T. Wooster, well known Portage capitalist and horseman. It will be a four-story fireproof building of modern construction and will be handsomely finished and furnished throughout. Mr. Wooster gave this announcement to the press Monday, shortly after his return from a trip to Iron River, where he was inspecting the property and business of the present Boyington House and closing the deal for the projected building. He is the sole owner of the hotel, having recently purchased the interest of his partner. Mr. Wooster leaves for the east Tuesday to procure plans and make other arrangements for building the big hostelry.—Portage Democrat.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the kind neighbors and friends who so thoughtfully extended their sympathy and assistance during the sickness and after the death o four beloved relative. Also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

E. C. Burrows and Family.

Mrs. O. Voyer of Junction City was in the city on Tuesday doing some Christmas shopping and visiting with her sister, Mrs. L. M. Nash.

WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE:—A house and 5 acres, barn, etc., in town of Grand Rapids. 80 rods from city limits. Peter Frohnen. 6t*

FOUND:—A pocket book with a small sum of money in it. Owner may have same by calling at The Tribune office and paying for this notice.

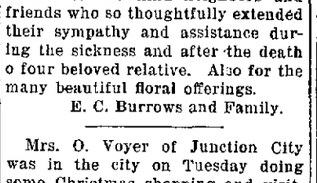
FOR SALE:—Second hand top buggy, harness, and new cutter. Inquire of Tony Edwards at the Seiwert & Edwards meat market, west side.

HORSE FOR SALE.—Choice of three. Peter Schultz, R. D. 5 Grand Rapids, Wis.

FOR SALE:—Stevens Threshing Rig, 16 horse engine, 36x56 Separator equipped with Parson's feeder, blower and a Peoria weigher, Hansen Bros. Marshfield, R. D. 1.

FOR SALE:—A fine incubator of 200 egg capacity, cost $46.00, will sell for $15.00. Also brooder that cost $15.00, which will be sold for $5. Address A. E. K., care of Tribune office.

FOR SALE:—Farm in town of Hansen, consisting of 65 acres, good buildings, No stock. Price on application. J. C. Beuimler, Vesper, Wis., R. D. No. 1. 3tp.



Meritol
FOR THE PUBLIC HEALTH
APAPA
TRADE MARK

Our Guaranty Is Your Protection.

We have been looking for some time for a preparation for Piles, (or Hemmorhoids), one that we could positively guarantee for this annoying and painful complaint. We now have the exclusive agency for

Pile Remedy

a combination treatment used internally and externally. Nothing like it on the market. We sell it on a positive guarantee.

JOHN E. DALY
Exclusive Meritol Agency.



HORSE BLANKETS

not only add comfort to the horses, they save money for the owners. The value of Horse Blankets are not usually appreciated.

It is a fact that a well blanketed horse requires less feed than a horse left without protection.

If not protected with blankets more fuel in the shape of grain is required to keep up the animal heat.

Blankets Are Cheaper

than oats and corn. Consult your own interest. Come to us for blankets and coverings suitable for street or stable, we have them at reasonable prices.

JOHN NILLES,
West Side Harness Dealer

Kellner Coal Co.
Coal and Wood

Don't Forget US when you need anything in the line of fuel

Telephone 305



Warnings! Hints! Reminders on A Burning Subject!

OUR
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Traverse the High-Ways and By-Ways of Grand Rapids

No Street Too Good;
No Alley or Lane Too Poor
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Auto Supplies and Lubricating Oils

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GRAND RAPIDS
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PHONE
177

By all means have a case in Your Home

Great Advance During Century.

A century ago astronomers, geologists, chemists, physicists, each had an island of his own, separate and distinct from that of every other student of nature; the whole field of research was then an archipelago of standpoints of study have risen together to form a continent without either ferry or bridge.

RUDOLPH

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Martin J[illegible] on Thursday evening, Dec. 18[illegible] their many friends and neighbors. Mr. and Mrs. Joosten having recently moved into their new home a very delightful evening was spent and Mr. and Mrs. Joosten were presented with a suitable present by those in attendance.



THE GOOD JUDGE AND THE FLORIST

DO you know the rich, pure *tobacco* flavor? Chew "Right-Cut"—*the Real Tobacco Chew.*

It's a new blend of ripe, mellow, sappy leaf. Seasoned, then sweetened just enough.

New cut—short and fine. You get all of it without chewing. You don't have to work it into shape. More satisfying than the old kind. Lasts longer.

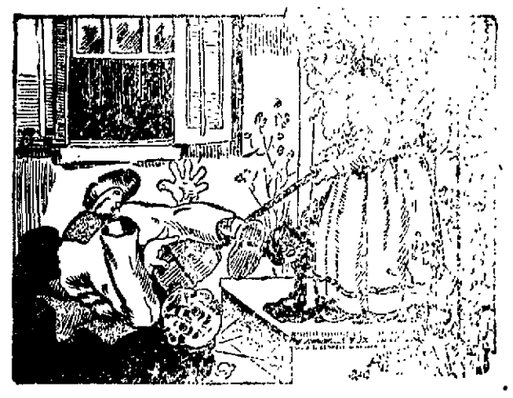
The Real Tobacco Chew
10 Cents a Pouch

RIGHT-CUT CHEWING TOBACCO
MANUFACTURED BY WEYMAN-BRUTON CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

ASK your dealer today. If he doesn't sell "Right-Cut," send us 10 cents in stamps. We'll send you a pouch.

We guarantee it to be pure chewing tobacco and better than the old kind.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY
50 Union Square, New York



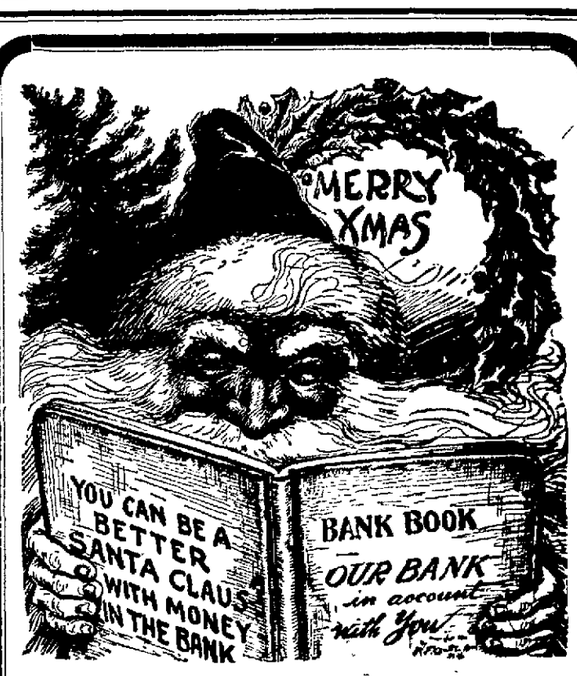
DOWN AND OUT

That's where we will put competition, if you will just give us a chance to make you a price on what lumber and building material you use, before buying elsewhere.

We want your trade and we are prepared to give you everything in the shope of quality, price and treatment in order to get it. All we ask is an opportunity to "show you." So next time you want a little jag of lumber or a large bill, for that matter, drop in and get our prices.

We can even make it to your advantage to drive quite a bit out of your way to buy your lumber here.

W. A. MARLING LUMBER CO.
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



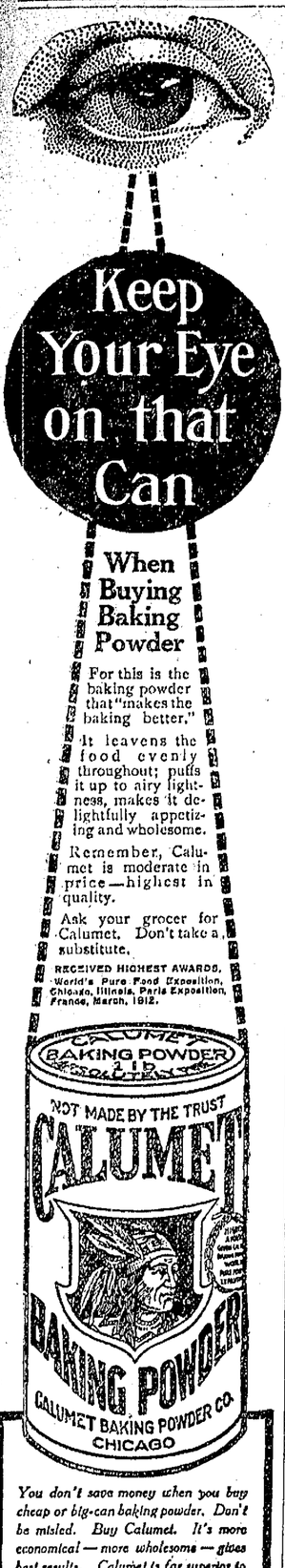
Cut out being a "CHRISTMAS TREE" for everyone who asks you to lend him money. If you want to lose a friend, lend him money; for, when you ask him for it, you will lose both your friend and your MONEY.

BANK your money. You, YOURSELF and YOUR FAMILY are the ones who most deserve what you earn.

Do YOUR banking with US. We pay 3 per cent interest compounded semi-annually.

Bank of Grand Rapids,
WEST SIDE

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®



Built Her Own Home.

Miss Frances Lyon of Westwood has the distinction of being the only woman in New England who lives in a house literally built with her own hands. Miss Lyons belongs to a club whose members are practicing the doctrine of going back to the farm. The club is limited to 40 members and owns property to the amount of $1,000 and about 70 acres of farming land not far from Westwood. Each member holds a deed to one acre and the balance of the land is held in common to be rented to any member who wishes to try farming on a larger scale.

Paid Minister in Tinfoil.

The meanest man in the world has been found. He is the man who gave the Rev. Thilo Gore, pastor of the German Lutheran church, an envelope filled with tinfoil for marrying him.

The bride and groom rang Dr. Gore's doorbell late one night and asked him to marry them. As they had a license, he did so. After the ceremony was performed the man handed the minister an envelope which was supposed to contain the fee. He found it contained nothing but several pieces of tinfoil.—Chicago Tribune.

Enterprising.

In a section of Washington, says Harper's Magazine, where there are a number of restaurants, one enterprising concern has displayed in great illuminated letters, "Open All Night." Next to it was a restaurant bearing with equal prominence the legend: "We Never Close."

Third in order was a Chinese laundry, in a little, low-framed, tumble-down hovel, and upon the front of his building was the sign, in great, crawling letters: "Me Wakee, Too."

Doing His Part.

"What part are you taking in the war on flies?"

"I do sentry duty at the breakfast table over the milk pitcher every morning."

The Kind.

"How did they succeed in catching that defaulting aviator?"

"With a fly detective."

Get a Canadian Home
In Western Canada's Free Homestead Area

160 ACRES FREE
WESTERN CANADA

THE PROVINCE OF **Manitoba**

has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars write to

GEO. A. HALL
123 Second St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

PARALLEL STORIES of FAMOUS CRIMES

By HENRY C. TERRY

THE CRIMINAL Tells How He Planned the Deed and Sought to Close Every Avenue of Knowledge Leading to His Guilt. The Detective Shows How Futile These Efforts Were and How the Old Adage, Murder Will Out, "Always Holds Good."

(Copyright by F. L. Nelson

AWFUL REVENGE OF A THIEF.

CLIFF DEMPSEY was one of the peculiar characters among thieves who have been a puzzle to the police because of their kindness of heart and willingness to help any one who was worse than they were themselves. Cliff made more money out of the business than most thieves, but, as he had no bad personal habits, the money never was squandered. He distributed thousands of dollars in charity. Cliff was raised in the old Ninth ward of New York city and hundreds of families of that ward still look upon him more in the light of a saint than a thief because of the help he gave them in time of need. But all was not goodness in Cliff's heart, and any one who ever harmed him except in a manly hand-to-hand conflict had reason to know that his hatred was devilish.

CLIFF DEMPSEY'S STORY.

"I never asked credit," said Cliff, "for doing good to any one, and I never feared censure for doing evil, because I have always made it a rule to do what was right according to my judgment and the way I was brought up. What might appear right to me might be condemned by a preacher many times, and then again what some preachers do might not seem right to me, and so it goes. It may not be in accordance with the teachings of good men to stick to a friend no matter what trouble he may get into and to kill the friend who does you serious harm while having the smile of friendship on his lips. Well, that's my doctrine, and everybody knows it. It has made my path thorny at times, but it has given me some of the truest friends who ever lived on earth.

"It is astonishing how friends will sometimes go back on you, even those who have been very close to you in danger, and when the blow comes there is to my mind only one way to wipe out the disgrace. The way I gave it to Abe Baker is a good idea of what I mean.

"Abe and I were raised together, and for many years we worked in the same line. I was with Abe in the Connecticut and Long Island masked burglaries. When Abe was shot in Islip while we were leaving the house of Judge Reynolds with about $20,000 in property I put him on my back and carried him several miles to plant him in a spot that I know was dead safe. He paid me back for this in a way that no one would ever believe him capable of doing, and I had to suffer for it.

"Ling Daly, Abe and I went into the bank business when the masked burglary trade played out, and we traveled over the country together with great success. We tapped altogether about thirty banks, and there was no reason why we should ever have been nailed. It was a lucky trip, and we did not have the slightest trouble in any place except the little inconveniences which come to men in our line who are being dogged by the police all their lives.

"One of the tricks was the Empire bank in Troy. They had an old-fashioned vault which was then looked upon as the best safeguard in use against attacks of burglars. But I knew its weak point. We got into it two hours after dark and were on the midnight train out of Albany with $375,000 in cash and securities. We read the account of the robbery in New York the next day. It was very evident that we had not left any clue for the police to work on. It was a sure thing, as I looked at it, and we lay down for a chance to get rid of the bonds.

"I was then living in St. Mark's place and was taken by surprise when a couple of detectives carried away my door and took me to headquarters. They told me I was wanted for the Troy job. I found Daly and Baker there, and glanced at them in their cell as I was brought in. Daly smiled, but Baker looked surly and sat on the edge of his bed and did not give me a glance. I supposed, of course, that he was ugly at being pinched, but I knew that we could beat the game if we did not say anything.

"Thieves convict themselves by talking about half the time, and I thought that I could trust the men I had been pulling with. We were taken to court the next morning and were remanded. This showed me that the police were not satisfied with the evidence they had against us, and I had a chat with Baker about the business. He did not seem to act right, but I did not mind it then. I could not see through the scheme until we were taken to court again. Then I was dumbfounded to hear that the detectives had got possession of the securities and part of the cash.

"There were only two others beside myself who had a knowledge of where the property was. They were Baker and Daly. I knew that one of them had given up to the police. I thought of the two men that it must be Daly; but I did not say anything to either of them. I waited until the trial. Then Colonel Spencer, who appeared as Baker's lawyer, made a motion for a separate trial for him. I saw the joker for certain then and I had a consultation with Daly. It was evident that it was useless to make a defense, so Daly and I pleaded guilty to the charge of burglary, feeling certain that Baker had squealed to the police. The positive proof came when we were sentenced. Baker also pleaded guilty. Daly and I got twelve years and six months, while Baker got off with three years and six months.

"I lost my temper in court, denounced Baker and put a threat on record that I would get even with him when I got through with my work for the state. He only smiled, and we were all sent to Sing Sing. He left when his time was up, and I obeyed the rules to get my short time. The only comfort I had during the weary years that I polished castings in Sing Sing was nursing my revenge. It made the work easy, and the sun never shone so brightly as on the day when I threw off the stripes and was set free.

"I had a big bank roll when I began life again, and after spending a couple of weeks in the country to get rid of the prison shuffle, I began the hunt for Baker, the stool pigeon. He had been out of jail about eight years before me. I hunted until I felt sick and feared that I would never meet him. I learned that he went to Europe, and was away for several years. When it looked very dark for me good luck came from an unexpected source.

"I was talking with Harry Hill one evening in his old place in East Houston street, and he mentioned that recently he had seen an old friend of mine, at a prize fight in Paterson. I asked him who it was and he told me Abe Baker. That name sounded sweet to my ear. I found out from Hill that Baker had changed his name to Henry Lawrence, and was the owner of several horses and followed the trotting circuit for a living. This was all the clue I wanted and I started to find Lawrence.

"A few days later there was a trotting match at the old Fashion track on Long Island, and I went there. Lawrence was one of the first men I met. I would not have known him. He wore a heavy beard and was known as a Kentucky sport. I did not speak to him, but kept him in sight and followed him to his home in East Thirty-fifth street. I found that he was married. I kept my eye on him for several days to get a line on his habits. He did not go around much, but I knew several of the friends that he visited. He did not go out nights, and after I had watched for a week I sent him a letter, signed by one of his friends, and asked him to meet me at eight o'clock in the evening.

"I watched his house and saw him come out after dark. I followed, and between Second and Third avenue, when the street was clear of people, in Thirty-fifth street, I hit him with a blackjack. He fell on the sidewalk, I struck him until he quit struggling. I thought I had fixed him, sure, and to make things look easy, I ripped off his watch, diamond ring and pin. This was to give the idea that the assault was for the purpose of robbery. No one appeared on the block and I was safe. He scarcely breathed, and to make sure that he would never squeal on any one else, I gave him a jab with a knife in the left side. It was nasty work, but I felt happier when I walked away than I had been in ten years."

OFFICER QUACKENBUSH'S STORY.

"The finding of Henry Lawrence," said Detective Quackenbush, "all knocked to pieces in East Thirty-fifth street, created a great sensation. When I saw him at Bellevue hospital the doctors said he did not have one chance in a hundred of recovering. I never saw, in all my experience as a policeman, a person who was so thoroughly beaten up. Why, there was not a square inch of his body, which was not marked in some way, and his face and head were about twice the normal size.

"The doctors said that his skull had been fractured in the frontal region by a blow from some blunt weapon, presumably a slungshot or club; that it would be necessary to trephine the frontal bone and remove the broken pieces and splinters which, to all external appearances, had penetrated the brain. Lawrence, was, of course, in such a condition that he could not tell anything about the assault. Even if he recovered the probability was that he would not be able to give a connected and reliable story of the affair.

"The neighborhood of East Thirty-fifth street was at that time the stamping ground of the notorious Brick Yard Gang, which had among its members about as many cutthroats and thugs as could be found in any part of the city. They had been at work for a long time holding up citizens in the street. Although many of them were sent away their places seemed to be steadily filled, and the gang did not lose its power. Denny Brady, who afterward led the most successful gang of masked burglars that was ever formed in this city for pillage along the Hudson river front between here and Albany, was the leader of the gang. He was about as tough a citizen as ever went unhung.

"All the evidence in the case pointed to robbery as the motive of the crime. Lawrence's watch and jewelry, which were worth about $1,500, had been taken and his pockets had been turned inside out. The whole appearance of the clothing was such as was usually found in cases where the gang had done up a victim.

"There were, however, two puzzling features in the case. In Lawrence's inside waistcoat pocket, in a large wallet, were $6,000 in cash and the records of several bets which had been made the day that he was injured. The theory which was adopted as the most plausible one was that some of the gang had been at the track and seen the roll of bills Lawrence carried, and given him the razzo the first chance they got at him when he was alone.

"I went to see Denny Brady, as I knew him very well, to have a talk with him about the crime. The thief who is accused falsely will always talk freely as a general thing about any particular crime, and I wished to see how Brady would act about this case. I found him in a liquor store in First avenue with the gang, and he greeted me very kindly. I went out with him alone after he had a chin with several of the gang, and gave him a ghost story about the Lawrence robbery. I volunteered the information that some of the gang were suspected. I had expected to hear Brady deny that he had ever heard of the robbery, but instead of this he opened up and gave me his idea of the crime. He said that none of the gang were in it, as they were all at the wake of Andy Owens, who had been killed in a rough-and-tumble fight in Williamsburgh.

"'If yer want ter find de bloke what did de trick,' said Brady, 'take a pipe on some of de friends of dis Lawrence, and yer will come near hitting bottom.'

"I investigated the story told by Brady as to the whereabouts of the gang on the night of the robbery, and found that he had told the truth, which satisfied me that I would have to look elsewhere for the assailant of Lawrence. It was possible, of course, that some other gang might have done Lawrence up, but the more I thought of the case the less confidence did I have in the gang and robbery theory. It was the belief of all the detectives who had taken part in the investigation that Lawrence had been robbed.

"I went alone to look for a clue in some other direction. Down at the hospital I looked over all the property which had been found in Lawrence's pockets. Among several letters I found one signed Gil Bender, who kept a saloon at Second avenue and Thirty-sixth street, asking Lawrence to meet him at 8 o'clock on the night of the robbery. I also picked up another fact which set my thinking-box going. On Lawrence's right arm were the letters 'A. B.' in India ink. What these meant I did not know; but they were not the initial letters of Lawrence's name, and I started out to find what they stood for.

"I dropped into Gil Bender's place, and he said that he had not made an appointment to meet Lawrence by letter or in any other way. He willingly agreed to write certain words for me which were in the letter and to sign his name. I compared these with the letter and saw that there was no point of similarity in the two handwritings. I showed him the letter and he said that he had never seen it before and had no idea who could have written it. Bender was an ex-convict and had been useful to the police in many ways. I accepted his denials as truth and then I mentioned to him about the 'A. B.' marks on Lawrence's arm.

"He appeared a bit surprised when I mentioned this, and I felt that I had struck something good. He denied that he had any idea what the letters meant, but when I gave him my word that I would never tell what I had learned from him, he said that Lawrence was the name selected by Abe Baker to use in living on the level. I had seen Baker many times, but after getting out of jail the last time he had grown a full and very heavy beard, and put on eyeglasses, which so altered his appearance that, taken in connection with the respectable people he traveled with, made a complete transformation in his appearance.

"The mystery was deepening with every new fact that I discovered in the case, and I tell you I had many a wild-goose chase. Baker had survived the operation and was improving physically every day, but his mind was in a very confused state and he made many contradictory statements about the way he received his injuries. The woman who lived with Baker did not, or pretended not to know anything of his history.

"With the motive of robbery out of the way, except incidentally, I became convinced that the assailant of Baker was some one who had a grievance against him. I carefully went over his career as a thief. While making this investigation I learned that Baker had turned state's evidence in the Empire bank robbery in Troy, and given information which led to the conviction of Cliff Dempsey and Ling Daly, who got the full sentence, while Baker got off with a nominal punishment. Baker did not have to testify in court, and when I heard that Cliff Dempsey had made a threat to take his life for his treachery, I saw my way clear. Dempsey was a man who kept his word, and the records showed that he had just finished his term of sentence and that Daly had died in prison.

"It took me a week to plant Dempsey in this city, as he had been keeping very quiet. In the meantime I had picked up evidence to show that he was at the Fashion race track and had been noticed dogging Lawrence there. I also found several persons who had seen a man answering Dempsey's appearance in the neighborhood of Baker's home shortly before he was hurt. I got a sample of Dempsey's handwriting, which was identical with the letter making the appointement signed by Bender. These facts made it a string prima facie case against Dempsey and I arrested him.

"He pleaded not guilty, but when the case was called for trial Baker was well enough to appear, and Dempsey changed the plea to guilty. As he was leaving the court room he told Baker that the account was not settled and he would follow him to the end of his days."

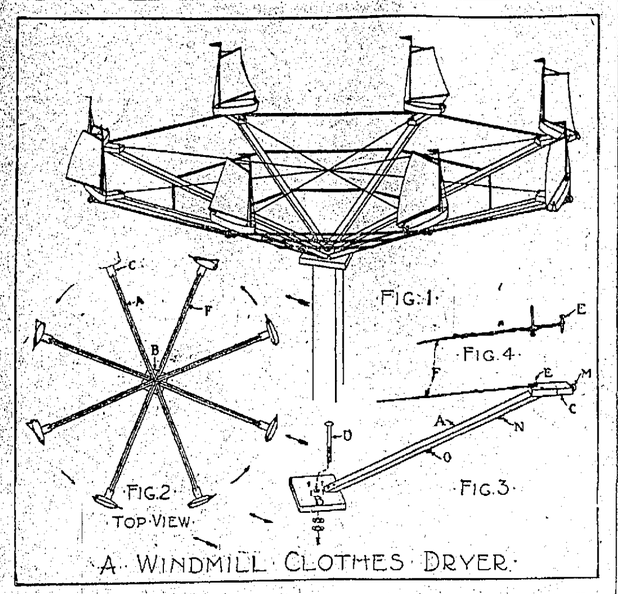
Machine That Plays Violin.

An invention has been perfected introducing a machine that will play a violin. The construction of the artificial fiddler is ingenious. The bow is a true circle, a hoop of horsehair, which travels round and round continuously. Standing on end inside the hoop are three violins. Along the neck of the instruments stretches a row of uncanny fingers that run up and down the strings just like the real thing. The violins stand back about an inch from the moving hoop of horsehair, against which they are pushed at the psychological moment when the note is to be struck. Solos, duets, and trios are astonishingly easy to the automaton. Like most automatic machines, however, it lacks one capability—it cannot tune itself. Its cost is $2,000.

BOYS' HANDICRAFT

By A. NEELY HALL

Author of "Handicraft for Handy Boys" and "The Boy Craftsman"



A WINDMILL CLOTHES DRYER.

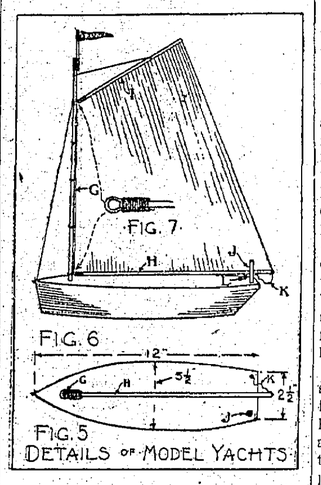
A WINDMILL CLOTHES DRYER.

The model from which the clothes dryer shown in Fig. 1 was patterned has been in use for a number of years, and except when not a breath of air is stirring, its little fleet of yachts, whose sails form the paddles of the windmill, sail around the circular course continuously. The best feature of this windmill is its combination with the clothes dryer, which makes it a practical toy that will serve the laundress excellently on wash day.

If there is a clothes post in the center of the yard, its top may be used for a support, otherwise, you will have to put up a post. A two-by-four will serve the purpose for this. Set it about 18 inches into the ground, and then brace it at the base with diagonal pieces.

Strips one inch thick and two inches wide may be used for the arms of the windmill dryer, but if you can get pieces two inches thick they will, of course, be so much stronger. Cut the arms six feet long, and bevel their ends as in Fig. 3 (A), cutting the lower ends to fit the base board, B, and the upper ends to fit the blocks, C. The upper end of the arms should be about two feet higher than the lower end, which will determine the angle of the bevels. Cut the base block, B, eight inches square, and bore a three-fourths-inch hole through its center for the king-bolt, D, and cut the blocks, C, about two and one-half inches wide by ten inches long. Nail blocks, C, to the upper ends of the arms, and drive the nail, E, into each block near the inner end. Either bolt or screw the longer ends of the arms to Block, B, placing the arms as shown in Fig. 2. Fasten with only one bolt or screw, first, then connect nails, E, on each opposite pair of arms with the wire brace, F (Fig. 3). These wires should be cut about one foot longer than the distance between the nails and be twisted back on themselves at one end, as shown in Figs. 3 and 4; then a nail can be slipped through one of the loops and be used as a lever to twist the wire to take up the slack, in adjusting the arm ends to the proper heights. The distances between the arm ends should be carefully measured, and the arms shifted from side to side until these are all the same; then the lower ends should be fastened securely with a second bolt or screw.

The hulls of the little yachts need not be as perfectly made as would be necessary for sailing in water, because these yachts depend entirely upon their sails; however, for the sake of appearance, it is well to make them as shapely as possible. They can be cut out quickly. Fig. 5 shows a top view of the hull with the dimensions marked upon it. Make the bottom flat enough to provide a nailing surface for fastening the yachts to the blocks, C. Cut the mast, G, and the boom, H, about the length of the hull, and the gaff, I, about seven inches long, and fasten wire loops to the ends of both the boom and the gaff, as shown in Fig. 7, to fit over the mast. A brad driven through the mast, just below the proper heights for the boom and gaff, will prevent the loops from sliding down the mast. Use heavy muslin for the sails, and fasten them to the mast, boom and gaff sticks with heavy linen thread. Brace the mast as shown, and fasten a small pennant to the masthead.



The peg, J (Figs. 5 and 6), is necessary to prevent the boom from swinging over the port side of the yacht. By this arrangement, the yachts will always sail counter clockwise, no matter which way the wind is blowing, provided you mount the yachts with their bows headed in this direction.

Pivot the base block, B, to the post support with a five-eighths-inch bolt about 5 inches long. Bore a five-eighths-inch hole into the top of the post to receive the end of the bolt, and in mounting the base block place several washers betwen it and the post. Screw one-half-inch screw-eyes into the ends of blocks, C (M), and also into each of the arms at N and O, as shown in Fig. 3, to slip clothes-lines through. It is not necessary to cut a clothes-line into pieces, for after running it through one row of screw-eyes, it may be run down to the next row below, and so on through all the eyes.

(Copyright, 1912, by A. Neely Hall.)



FRIGHTFUL HANDICAP.



Beryl—Poor young Stickleby! He had to give up studying for a doctor.

Sibyl—Lack of brains?

Beryl—No; he found he couldn't raise a Vandyke beard.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

An Underworld.

"You say you saw New York's underworld?" said the horrified relative.

"Oh, yes," replied Mrs. McGudley. "And I consider it very neat and interesting. I think every large city ought to have a subway system."

A Change.

She—Mr. Scrappington and his wife were riding in their auto yesterday when it skidded and they fell out.

He—Well, that w . a little variety for them. Usu . y their falling out takes place at home.

Quite the Thing.

"I told you that if you came tomorrow morning I would give you the money for my wash. Why did you come tonight?" said Miss Phillis to the daughter of her laundress.

"I know you said tomorrow mornin'," responded the girl, "but me mother she told me to come tonight, 'cause she was afraid you might be gone away by tomorrow mornin.'

"I certainly should not go without paying my laundry bill," said Miss Phillis sharply. "No respectable woman would do such a thing."

"Oh, yes, ma'am, they would," replied the child knowingly. "There's lots of respectable ladies does."

Escaped the Worst of It.

The worst things are the afflictions that have never happened. Bobby had just been soundly spanked for falling into the creek. "Gee!" he exclaimed, rubbing the seat of punishment, "what wouldn't I have got if I had drowned?"

What a Question.

"There is a use for everything."

"Huh! Has anyone ever found a sensible use for a phonograph?"

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Perhaps a man can't be married against his will, but many a poor man discovers later that he was married against his better judgment.

A CURE FOR PILES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Only a lawyer or a detective can mind his own business when he pries into other people's.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

INDIAN RELICS WANTED of Iron orn and stone. Write and tell me what you have. H. P. HAMILTON, Two Rivers, Wis.

Again the Drummer's Wiles

This Time Whole Carloads of Men Are the Victims of His "Veracious" Imagination.

"Yes," said the drummer for a grocery house, "I am on my way east to reap the reward of virtue. This may seem improbable to you, but right here in my pocket I have a letter from a Philadelphia law firm which says that a gentleman dying a few days ago left me $5,000 in his will."

"Relative, of course?" was observed.

"No, sir. Not even an acquaintance. In fact, I never even saw the man in my life. I can't say that I ever heard his name until I received this letter."

"He must have been a queer man to have left $5,000 to a perfect stranger?"

"I agree with you there," said the drummer, "but I suppose it all came about through his wife. Five years ago I rode in the same palace car with her from Chicago to Pittsburg. Our seats were just opposite. She was young and handsome and alone. She intuitively knew I was a drummer—one of the best in the country—and she expected that I would buy the magazines for her or make some other excuse to start a conversation. Then would come chin-chin and flattery, and I would propose an elopement."

"And, of course, it all happened?"

"You wrong me, sir. That's where my $5,000 comes in. I never looked her square in the face once during the long journey. I ignored her as if she did not exist. She must have been dreadfully puzzled over the matter, and told her husband when she got home. He probably employed a private detective to ascertain my name and address, and then added a codicil to his will. Gentlemen, let my case be a shining example to you and—"

And he rose up and went up the aisle and sat down beside the only female on the car, who was a very lovely, lonely girl, and he began to tell jokes and stories and make her laugh, and the other five kicked each other and said that he ought to be flung off the train for the way he had euchered them.—Baltimore American.

Fondness for Fine Clothes.

A young nobleman who died some time ago was found to possess a wardrobe so vast that if he had worn each garment only once he must have spent his whole day in changing. Let us be thankful that God took this dear brother before the blight of the tailors' strike descended upon him. He could never have survived its privations. And yet this mania for buying clothes is not necessarily a mark of effeminacy. In fact, if we go back into history we find that it has often accompanied an exceptional valor and courage. The cavaliers of England under Charles I. were tremendous fighters, but how they did love to decorate themselves and perfume themselves. Wallenstein's men in Germany were veritable fire-eaters, but how beautiful they were to look at. Never a woman thought more of laces and furbelows, of scents and ribbons. And it is upon record that Clive, the hero of Plassy, once ordered "two hundred shirts, the best and finest that love and money could buy." But let us hope that the tailors' strike will soon come to an end and that the jeunesse doree will be able to resume its ancient custom of ordering a new suit the first thing after breakfast every morning.—London Mail.

Maternalism.

Kind Gentleman—What are you going to do, Johnny, when you become a man?

Johnny—Nawthin'.

Kind Gentleman—What? Not going to do anything?

Johnny—No. Just as soon as I started something ma would tell me to stop.—Judge.

Thoroughly Up-to-Date.

"Halloa!" Jellinson cried, as he encountered his acquaintance Barwood in the street. "Thought you were getting married today. Postponed?"

"Altogether," answered Barwood, firmly.

"Not even engaged now, then?" pursued Jellinson.

"No. The lady I was to have married was too modern—too up-to-date for me."

"Up-to-date!" The excuse astonished Jellinson. "How on e . "Wrote her last Monday saying I was coming to see her on Wednesday. You see, I'd never formally proposed, and she seemed to want it. So I went on Wednesday—just to satisfy her whim, as I thought. Got there and found she had sold the rights of photographing me at the moment of proposing to a cinematograph company.

"That settled it!"—Tit-Bits.

Date of Start of Bad Habit.

The snuff habit started ngland in 1702.

BRING MEMORY OF THE PAST

Humanity Inspired by Songs of Birds and Noises of the Cricket and the Katydid.

Country Life in America says a carefully trained ear and mind are indispensable to enable one to detect and to discriminate readily from the general insect medley any particular species of musician.

As with birds and their songs, much of the charm and pleasure to be gotten from insect music depends on the emotional coloring associated with it. We are enraptured with the notes of the pewee in spring, or the earliest piping of the frogs, not because these sounds in themselves possess any intrinsic sweetness, but because they recall endearing memories of many happy, hopeful springtimes. They are always the harbingers of another verdant season. Their plaintive notes add to our minds an emotional warmth and sunshine. They awaken for us an inner, subjective springtime.

In a similar way the crickets and katydids gladden and inspire us with their music in proportion as their notes have become associated in our minds with the emotional coloring of past memories.

Stimulants.

It was a girls' basket ball team and play had been strenuous. "Irene has fainted!" cried some one.

"Steady, girls," said the captain. "Give her a little air and pass to fudge."

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder
BECAUSE THEY ARE RICHEST IN CURATIVE QUALITIES CONTAIN NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS ARE SAFE, SURE, AND SAVE YOU MONEY

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN



Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Fast Color Eyelets.*

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
25 CTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Pettit's Eye Salve

Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUME & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids Wis., Dec. 24 1913

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids Wisconsin, as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION. RATES.

One Year	$1.50
Six Months	.75
Three Months	.40

Advertising Rates—For display matter a flat rate of 12 cents an inch is charged. The columns of the Tribune are 24 inches long, making a one column advertisement cost $2.88 for one insertion. Additional insertion cost at the same rate. All local notices, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all notices of entertainments where an admission fee is charged will be charged at 5 cents per line.

A SHORT SIGHTED ARGUMENT.

Representative Gray of Indiana argues in favor of a large navy because it gives employment to more men, and thinks that therefore the country is justified in enlarging the navy and army from year to year.

A man who will argue in such a manner must either be a fool or else imagine that the people he is talking to are fools. Let us figure it out. Every man in the army or navy has to live, and it costs in the neighborhood of thirty dollars per month to support him. This is putting it low. The man in the navy is not a producer. All that he receives in either pay or rations has to be contributed by the public. He gives nothing in return, as he produces nothing in any way. In fact he is no different from the pauper or insane man of the inmate in a home for feeble minded, so far as his ability to support himself is concerned. If it is a good thing to have a large navy on account of the large number of men it employs, it would also be a good thing to increase the number in the poor houses and insane asylums, for the larger number you got in there the more men would be employed, supported in idleness.

Financiers rant about the high cost of living, and the humanitarians spout about the ills of child labor, and the inability of the down-trodden workingman to improve his conditions, but they fail to see that every time you increase the navy and army a hundred thousand men you have added to the burden of the producers a load of something like a hundred thousand dollars a day. The producers of the country do not see the money taken out of their pocket, but they have to contribute this amount just the same as long as the soldier is getting his pay. Arguing along the same lines it would only be right to say that war was a good thing, as it gives employment to more men, but everybody knows that nothing impoverishes a country so quickly as war. It impoverishes it not only financially, but also in art, in ethics, in humanity, and everything that goes to make up civilization.

Every time another burden is put onto the country in the way of enlarging the navy or army, the age at which children are put to work is made a little younger, for it is the working class that produces the wealth and necessities of the country, and the heavier you load them the longer must be their hours and the younger you must put their children to work in order that the family may live. Men in comfortable circumstances are complaining about the cost of raising a family. They mean to raise them and educate them as a child should be educated. It is a well known fact that the laboring class are the raisers of families, and with the burden they have to carry is it any wonder that the youngsters have to go to work at a tender age.

This is not wind, like Representative Gray was handing out when he made his argument. It is bourne out by the conditions in other countries where immense standing armies are maintained, and where it takes millions of dollars every year to support the royal family. In those countries the children are put to work as soon as they can walk, and the result is that many of them are illiterate all their lives, and mere drudges that have no chance and very little ambition to improve their condition. A few out of the great mass rise above their fellows and manage to get away from the fatherland and come to this country. They were anarchists in their own country; here, the lord only knows what they are, for they don't know themselves. They don't fit in with the scheme of things here. They are mental, moral and physical outcasts. They are not to be blamed, for they are what the conditions have produced. They have got just brains enough to know that their condition was brought about by the methods pursued by the government of their country, so they are against the government; any kind of a government. They do not recognize the difference between the government they make themselves and the one that is forced upon them; for they are against it just the same.

If the load on the working man in the United States is added to year by year, the time will come when this country is no different from any other in this respect, and it is a thing that should be guarded against. The general public should realize that they gain nothing by a large navy or army and when their representative expresses himself as being in favor of it they should see that he does not remain their representative any longer than is absolutely necessary.

It is not even necessary to put your ear to the ground to hear the mighty rumble of an outraged rural constituency over the taxation conditions in Wisconsin. The county boards have been in session over the state and there representatives of the common people have begun to express their opinions in no unsounding terms over the various schemes of increasing the burden. A resolution passed by an up state county board requests the governor to discharge the state tax commission, believing that it strikes at the very fountain head of their troubles. The Dane county board very emphatically voted down the mothers' pension, a tubercular sanitorium and county truant officer proposition. The most of the counties, too, declined to employ a county instructor in agriculture at the expense of the taxpayers. This is only a beginning of a ground swell that is going to bury a host of politicians that have been enormously increasing the expenditures of the state the past few years. Hot blood is now coursing in the veins of a very mad rural population.—Wisconsin Tobacco Reporter (Rep.)

Legal blanks for sale at this office.

Thrice blessed is this country in having at the present time a man of peace in the White House. Not a peace-at-any-price man is he, but a peace man for the sake of peace. Seldom indeed does man have such an opportunity for mischief as has fallen the lot of President Wilson. Americans have been commendably patient in their confidence in his ability to handle the Mexican trouble. But there has not been a day sincelt began that there would not have been a popular uprising, had he but given the word, to follow the flag into Mexico. And of late there has been a feeling on the part of many that we should, in spite of ourselves, be forced into armed intervention. Continued patience, however, together with gentleness and firmness, still promises a peaceful outcome.—The Public.

Cheap Electric Lights.

There is, to my mind, no reason why every good farmer should not enjoy all the luxuries provided for the man living in a large town, particularly those of light and water. About two years ago, when building a new home in the country, I decided to have the house wired for electric lights. This we had done at a cost of $122, there being thirteen rooms, besides all halls and porches, well lighted. There are fifty-eight outlets in the house, two in the barn and two in power house. As there are from one to five lights at each opening, this gives us, all told, seventy-seven lights.

Having a four-horse power gasoline engine for pumping water into an underground tank holding 1,500 gallons, I saw where I could get my lights at no additional cost of running. So I bought a generator, 1½ kw. ampers 35 a switchboard and a 70-hour storage battery. The generator is placed between engine and pump, and so generates light pressure whenever we are pumping water.

I run the engine on an average of not more than half an hour a day. This gives us light and water for a family of four, besides what light is needed at the barn, and water for eighteen head of stock and cattle.

The cost of generator, switchboard and battery was $275 installed. What I call the power house is a small building 18x20 feet, and is sixty yards from our dwelling. This contains all the machinery for running both light and water systems.

The electric wires are brought to the house from this building, underground, through a lead cable. This, of course, is unnecessary, as well as an extra expense, but does away with having unsightly poles and wires in the yard, and also insures against lightning, or breakage by heavy sleets. —Orange Judd Farmer.

Sand Stuffed Chickens.

The department of agriculture has issued a warning to housewives telling them to examine the crops of a practice among a great many of the shippers of poultry to keep them in fattening pens for a number of days before being killed, during which time they are given a large quantity of red pepper. This creates chickens are given a mixture of fine sand mixed with meal. The government inspectors have determined hat in this way the poultry dealers are selling sand to th consumer at the rate of twenty to thirty cents a pound.

Although the process only loads each chicken with an ounce or more of sand, yet in the aggregate it is an enormous fraud upon the public.

Average Value of Wisconsin La[illegible]

Statistics prepared by the stat[illegible] commission showing the av[illegible] value per acre of land in the s[illegible] counties of Wisconsin for the [illegible] 1902, 1908 and 1913 are [illegible] interesting. They not only show a steady increase in every county but a comparison of values in the southern and eastern parts of the state with that in the new sections indicate opportunity for further growth that will be nothing short of marvelous.

For Poultry Shippers.

After January 1, 1914, all live poultry must be shipped in coops, the tops of which are covered with wire or screen containing meshes not to exceed 1 inch in size. This law was passed at the solicitation of the Wisconsin Humane society. With the coops now in use th efowls poke their heads between t hebars at the top and careless expressmen toss one crate upon the other, often catching the birds unawares, decapitating them or choking them to death.

Logging at Standstill.

Owing to the spring-like weather that has prevailed for several weeks, with the exception of two or three days, logging operations in Northern Wisconsin are practically at a standstill. Many companies had already established camps and made preparations for the season's cut but the absence of snow or even weather sufficiently cold to make ice roads has caused them, in many cases, to discharge their crews, while some have reduced wages and are holding employees in expectation of an early change in conditions.

REMINGTON.

A Merry Christmas to All.

Miss Mary Donovan of Tomah was the guest of her cousin Mrs. Helen Lowe on Tuesday.

Mrs. Carey is very ill at present and her many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Thyra Hanson departed for her home in Marshfield on Sunday to spend her Christmas vacation.

Miss Etta Daniels is working for Mr. and Mrs. Whittlesey of Cranmoor.

Alfred Myers is home from Minnesota to spend the winter with his parents.

Services were held at the Catholic church at Babcock, Dec. 21 at 9 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Roulee of Dexterville visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lowe several days.

Miss Carrigan of Tomah visited at the Bowden and McLaughlin homes on Tuesday.

Miss Agnes Seebruck who was dining room waiter at the Woodland Hotel, is home keeping house for her father during her mother's absence.

Chas. Sanger was a Grand Rapids visitor on Sunday.

Mr. August Hass will spend Xmas with his sister Mrs. Myers of Union Center, Wis.

Frank Jodjenske who was seriously ill is somewhat better at the present writing.

Few Live to Advanced Age.

Considering the entire earth, about one person in one hundred lives to be sixty-five years of age.

SMALL POX—VACCINATION.

On account of the prevalence of small pox in Wisconsin at this time, the Health Instruction Bureau urges the serious consideration of vaccination upon every reader of this column. One hundred years ago small pox was so prevalent in England that one in ten deaths was due to that cause. So common were small pox scars, that a clear, unmarked skin was used as a means of identification. Today, small pox scars are exceptional. This favorable situation has been brought about mainly by vaccination.

The danger of vaccination has been urged against its employment. The danger is extremely slight—far less than the danger of remaining unvaccinated. The fact that there has been no serious epidemic for a number of years constitutes the greatest danger. Many who have no question of the efficacy and safety of this protective agency, have grown careless.

Jenner, an English country physician discovered vaccine in 1798. His studies occupied 30 years. He found a tradition in Gloucestershire, that dairy workers who had acquired cow pox, accidentally, never contracted small pox. His investigations disclosed much conflicting evidence, due chiefly to wrong diagnoses. Finally, he knew positively that true cow pox did protect against smallpox. He then reasoned, correctly, that if acidental cow pox infection, (a very mild disease in man) gave protection from a very fatal disease, it was the duty of physicians to secure that protection for their patients by deliberate vaccination.

Organizations have been formed to combat vaccination. Whatever danger attended vaccination in the past (negligible as compared with benefit secured) is now almost entirely elliminated by the addition of glycerine in the manufacture of vaccine.

In the comparatively few instances in which small pox is acquired after supposedly successful vaccination, the disease runs a very mild course.

MEEHAN

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

Quite a number from here attended the Xmas program at the county line school house Friday evening.

Irma, the little two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lutz is seriously ill being threatened with pneumonia. Many other children as well as some grown people have terrible colds and grippe.

Norman Parsons had an auction sale Tuesday of his drove of hogs and pigs. He has some nice full blooded registered Poland Chinas.

A good many who have land to clear are taking advantage of this beautiful open winter. There being no snow it is a pleasant time to work in the woods and burn brush, etc.

School closed Monday for a two week's vacation during the holidays. Monday afternoon was devoted to Christmas work. A bag of presents which the scholars had given to one another was distributed which caused much interest among the youngsters.

Albert Morrill who was killed in Chicago last week by being struck by a street car was our neighbor and friend and we can truly say that it is with sorrowful hearts that we learn of his sudden death. He lived here for many years, in fact most of his life was spent here. He was brought here as a small boy by Hosea Fuller and never knew anything about parents or other relatives. He leaves no family as he was never married. He was born in Canada and was about 65 years of age. He owned and worked a farm here until this fall when he sold his place to D. H. Parks and started for Virginia and had got as far as Chicago on his trip when the above accident occurred. The remains were brought back and the funeral was held at the Woodville school house in Linwood, Sunday. He was also buried in the cemetery at that place.

SIGEL

Dick Brehm and Ed. Polansky ran across a lynx last week, but as Mr. Polansky was only loaded with fine shot and Dick had his gun loaded with beans for a dog they were both afraid to shoot. Dick went to town the next day and got himself a rifle and says when he gets within a half mile again it will be his beef.

School District No. 2, Sigel, closed Friday Dec. 19th, with a program in the evening which was one of the best and biggest attendances there has been for many years. The credit is due to Miss Capitola Kinister, the teacher.

SIGEL

Mrs. Sternot came home on Saturday from Grand Rapids, where she has been visiting her granddaughter Mrs. Joe Mros.

Gust and Ernest Anderson are employed at Grand Rapids this week.

August Bauer is home from Sherry where he has been employed at the Coombs home.

Miss Josie Yeskie is home from Port Edwards where she has been visiting her sister.

Miss Anna Kronholm is home from Merrill, where she has been guests of relatives for two weeks.

Elmer Moberg is employed at the Julius Nelson home at Grand Rapids.

Victor Forslund and Walter Morzenski departed last week for Shepley, Wis., where they have secured employment.

Albert Peterson has gone to Mosinee to secure work.

Axel Forslund and Joe Klenoski come home on Wednesday from Shepley where they have been spending a few days.

Eric Newman left on Saturday for his home in Grand Rapids for a two weeks vacation.

Miss Selma Heden who is employed at Grand Rapids came home on Friday to spend a few days.

Bror Worlund of your city is visiting relatives here during the holidays.

Mike Kubisiak and wife of Grand Rapids are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Broslowitz.

Mr. and Mrs. Lacdek's little daughter who has been very ill, has been taken to the hospital to be operated upon.

Mrs. E. Newman was a guest at the Heden home the latter part of the week.

The Y. P. S. met at the Burgeson home on Monday night. A large crowd and a good time is the report.

Temperament.

Temperament is loving a man because you hate him and laughing because you are crying about it.—Judge.

NEWS ITEMS FROM NEARBY PLACES

Man Killed at Marshfield.—Conrad Poppe, aged seventeen years, together with a span of horses he was driving, was killed Tuesday at 9 a. m. on the Vine street crossing by the local north bound way freight. Poppe died ten minutes after the accident, the two horses being killed instantly. William Weber, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weber, about the same age of the Poppe boy, was thrown from the seat a distance of nearly 50 feet but escaped without serious injury. Poppe was driving the dray team owned by the Northside Livery and was on his way toFrank Backus's place for a load of household goods. He was accompanied by William Weber who occupied a seat by the side of him. As they proceeded up Vine street, the railroad track, looking east, being hid from view by the Standard Oil Company's warehouse, they were unaware of the approaching danger until only an instant before the collision occurred and too late to cross or back away from the crossing. The train, running at a high rate of speed to get out of the way of the east bound passenger train, due here at 9:07, struck the rig with terrific force. The horses were thrown or dragged nearly 150 feet from where the accident happened. Poppe was knocked from the wagon and fell near the track, while Weber was thrown 30 feet, miracuously escaping without a broken bone or scratch. When he arose to his feet he saw Poppe rolling on the ground and almost under the train. He rushed to his side and kept him from being ground to pieces under the car wheels. The coroner's jury held the Soo railroad responsible for the accident.—Marshfield Herald.

Taxing the Widow.—Mrs. Ida A. Sexton will pay the largest single income tax reported in this part of the country. Mrs. Sexton's tax amounts to $1,085.74, which exceeds by a large amount the next largest tax. There are literally dozens of other individuals in this locality whose incomes are larger than Mrs. Sexton's but the matter is explained when it is learned that the state places a heavy tax upon income from life insurance. Practically the entire amount of this seemingly exorbitant tax is placed upon $26,000 of insurance money which Mrs. Sexton received on the life of her husband.—Marshfield Times.

Some Curiosity:—Whil erebuilding the old farm house on the property of J. W. Bovee, in the town of Pine Grove, a rough coffin box, the wood of which showed great age, was found in the attic. The house was built more than a half century ago by H. M. Anderson, then an old and feeble man, and his son. The son had the coffin box built when the house was erected. In early days in the wilderness it was the custom to prepare for death long before it occurred.—Stevens Point Journal.

FOR SALE.

—Well located 36 acre garden and truck farm adjoining limits of City of Grand Rapids. Good seven room farm house and large cellaor. Barn not in best condition but can be used. R. F. D. and telephone. Owners are non-residents and wish to make quick sale. A bargain if taken at once. Inquire of C. E. Boles, Lyon block, Grand Rapids, Wis.

SARATOGA.

A son was born Wednesday, December 10th, to the Rev. Sabat. The child weighed 10½ lbs and was immediately given the name of Theodore Roosevelt and dubbed "Teddy."

The Rev. Sabat is now engaged in learning the woodman's craft and is cutting pulp wood for Mr. John Bruns.

The ladies aid met Thursday, the 18th with the president, Mrs. Lee B. Margrey. By the way we wish to state that term is "Ladies Aid" and not "Ladies Aige" as we have heard some folks call it. We wish to state that the shortest way to a scrap in a crowd of ladies is to start a talk of their ages.

John McGirr of Laola was in our midst looking for stock.

We see Lee B. Margrey has a bunch of alfalfa on exhibition at the First National banwk.

Rabbits are apparently waiting for snow. Anyway they are a rather rare and scarce article according to the hunters who pass frequently.

Everyone busy getting hay home and cutting wood.

John Smolski of Adams county is utting wood for John Bruns.

Election of W. O. W. Officers.

Herman Dahlke, Consul—Com.
A. J. Marks—Adv. L.
J. W. Natwick—Banker.
C. E. Kruger—Clerk.
Anton Shymanski—Escort.
Henry Fritz—Watchman.
C. A. Klug—Sentry.
N. Anderson—Manager, 3 years.
Dr. C. A. Boorman and Dr. F. X. Pomainville—Physicians.

[redacted]

Dec 17 Dec 31

Notice of Application for Proof of Will.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County.—ss.

In the matter of the last Will and Testament of Gustav A. Niemann, deceased.

Whereas, An instrument, in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Gustav A. Niemann, deceased, late of Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin has been filed in this office:

AND WHEREAS, Application has been made by Bertha Niemann praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law:

IT IS ORDERED, That said application be heard before this Court, at a Special term thereof, to be held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin, on the 20th day of January A. D., 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for thre weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed and published in said county, previous to said hearing.

Dated, December 16th, 1913.

By the Court,
W. J. CONWAY, County Judge

J. J. Jeffrey, Attorney for Petitioner.

CHANGE IN PARCEL POST RATES OCCURS IN MARCH.

Postmaster General Burleson's proposal to increase the weight limit of parcel post packages in the first and second zones from 20 to 50 pounds, to admit books to the parcel post and to reduce the rates in the third, fourth, fifth and sixth zones, has been approved by the interstate commerce commission.

The maximum weight of parcels to all zones beyond the second was increased from 11 to 20 pounds.

The approved change in rates and weights to be in effect January 1, 1914, follow:

To reduce the rates for the third zone from seven cents for the first pound and five cents for each additional pound to six cents for the first pound and two cents for each additional pound.

To reduce the rates for the fourth zone from eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound to seven cents for the first pound and four cents for each additional pound.

To reduce the rate for the fifth zone from nine cents for the first pound and seven cents for each additional pound to eight cents for the first pound and six cents for each additional pound.

It is provided by the postmaster general, with the consent of the commission that the rate of postage on parcels containing books weighing eight ounces or less shall be one cent for each two ounces or fractional part thereof and on those weighing in excess of eight ounces the zone parcel post rates shall apply.

This is to be effective March 16, 1914.

Serious objections to the proposed change in the rates on books and catalogues were made chiefly by mailers of heavy catalogues but the commission says it feels that the changes are in the interest of the public generally.

Captured a Bob Cat.—Carl F. Lueck captured a twenty-eight pound "bob cat" near his home at Irma. The animal was caught by dogs and put up a hard scrap before the two dogs succeeded in killing him. Mr. Lueck brought the big cat to County Clerk John Brandt and received $6 bounty for his trouble.—Merrill Herald.

Death of A. H. Wheelihan.—News reached here Monday night that A. H. Wheelihan had died suddenly that evening while sitting in the office of a hotel at Park Falls, at which place he had been working for some time. Heart failure was the cause of death. The remains reached here yesterday, and the funeral services are to be held at the Wheelihan home this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Walter Snow in charge. We are unable to give a more extended notice this week, but will do so in our next issue.—Necedah Republican.

Will Erect Big Hotel.—A new Boyington House containing a hundred roms and costing $100,000 is to be erected at Iron River, Mich., by Allie T. Wooster, well known Portage capitalist and horseman. It will be a four-story fireproof building of modern construction and will be handsomely finished and furnished throughout. Mr. Wooster gave this announcement to the press Monday, shortly after his return from a trip to Iron River, where he was inspecting the property and business of the present Boyington House and closing the deal for the projected building. He is the sole owner of the hotel, having recently purchased the interest of his partner. Mr. Wooster leaves for the east Tuesday to procure plans and make other arrangements for building the big hostelry.—Portage Democrat.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the kind neighbors and friends who so thoughtfully extended their sympathy and assistance during the sickness and after the death o four beloved relative. Also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

E. C. Burrows and Family.

Mrs. O. Voyer of Junction City was in the city on Tuesday doing some Christmas shopping and visiting with her sister, Mrs. L. M. Nash.

WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE:—A house and 5 acres, barn, etc., in town of Grand Rapids. 80 rods from city limits. Peter Frohnen. 6t*

FOUND:—A pocket book with a small sum of money in it. Owner may have same by calling at The Tribune office and paying for this notice.

FOR SALE:—Second hand top buggy, harness, and new cutter. Inquire of Tony Edwards at the Seiwert & Edwards meat market, west side.

HORSE FOR SALE:—Choice of three. Peter Schultz, R. D. 5 Grand Rapids, Wis.

FOR SALE:—Stevens Threshing Rig, 16 horse engine, 36x56 Separator equipped with Parson's feeder, blower and a Peoria weigher, Hansen Bros. Marshfield, R. D. 1.

FOR SALE:—A fine incubator of 200 egg capacity, cost $46.00, will sell for $15.00. Also brooder that cost $15.00, which will be sold for $5. Address A. E. K., care of Tribune office.

FOR SALE:—Farm in town of Hansen, consisting of 55 acres, good buildings, No stock. Price on application. J. C. Beuimler, Vesper, Wis., R. D. No. 1. 3tp.



Meritol
FOR THE PUBLIC HEALTH
ADAPA
TRADE MARK

Our Guaranty is Your Protection.

We have been looking for some time for a preparation for Piles, (or Hemmorhoids), one that we could positively guarantee for this annoying and painful complaint. We now have the exclusive agency for

Pile Remedy

a combination treatment used internally and externally. Nothing like it on the market. We sell it on a positive guarantee.

JOHN E. DALY
Exclusive Meritol Agency.



HORSE BLANKETS

not only add comfort to the horses, they save money for the owners. The value of Horse Blankets are not usually appreciated.

It is a fact that a well blanketed horse requires less feed than a horse left without protection.

If not protected with blankets more fuel in the shape of grain is required to keep up the animal heat.

Blankets Are Cheaper

than oats and corn. Consult your own interest. Come to us for blankets and coverings suitable for street or stable, we have them at reasonable prices.

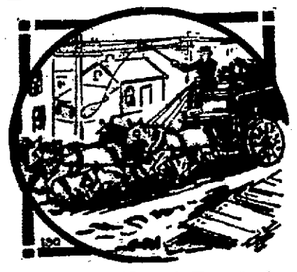
JOHN NILLES,
West Side Harness Dealer

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Coal and Wood

Don't Forget US when you need anything in the line of fuel

Telephone 305



Warnings! Hints! Reminders on A Burning Subject!

OUR
Coal Wagons

Traverse the High-Ways and By-Ways of Grand Rapids

No Street Too Good;
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All kinds of repair work done at reasonable prices.

Auto Supplies and Lubricating Oils

Auto Tires and Tubes always in stock.

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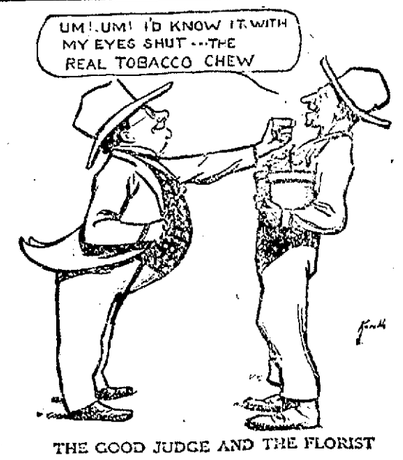
By all means have a case in Your Home

Great Advance During Century.

A century ago astronomers, geologists, chemists, physicists, each had an island or his own, separate and distinct from that of every other student of nature; the whole field of research was then an archipelago of standpoints of study have risen together to form a continent without either ferry or bridge.

RUDOLPH

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Martin Joosten on Thursday evening, Dec. 18th, by their many friends and neighbors. Mr. and Mrs. Joosten having recently moved into their new home. A very delightful evening was spent and Mr. and Mrs. Joosten were presented with a suitable present by those in attendance.



THE GOOD JUDGE AND THE FLORIST

DO you know the rich, pure *tobacco* flavor? Chew "Right-Cut"—*the Real Tobacco Chew.*

It's a new blend of ripe, mellow, sappy leaf. Seasoned, then sweetened just enough.

New cut—short and fine. You get all of it without chewing. You don't have to work it into shape. More satisfying than the old kind. Lasts longer.

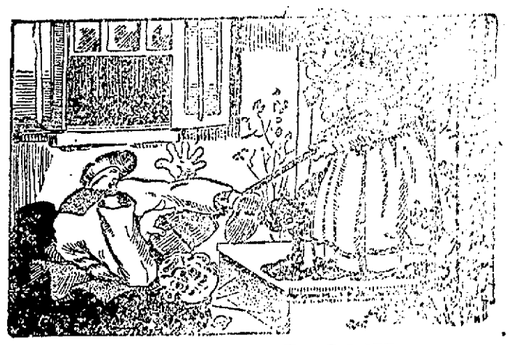
The Real Tobacco Chew
10 Cents a Pouch

ASK your dealer today. If he doesn't sell "Right-Cut," send us 10 cents in stamps. We'll send you a pouch.

RIGHT-CUT CHEWING TOBACCO
MANUFACTURED BY WEYMAN-BRUTON CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

We guarantee it to be pure chewing tobacco and better than the old kind.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY
50 Union Square, New York



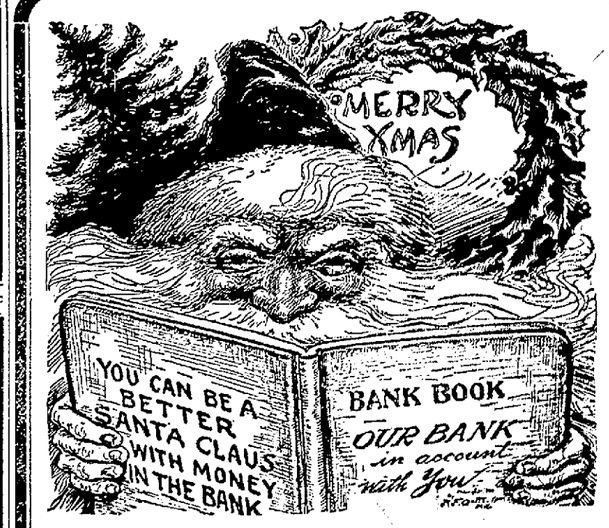
DOWN AND OUT

That's where we will put competition, if you will just give us a chance to make you a price on what lumber and building material you use, before buying elsewhere.

We want your trade and we are prepared to give you everything in the shape of quality, price and treatment in order to get it. All we ask is an opportunity to "show you." So next time you want a little jag of lumber or a large bill, for that matter, drop in and get our prices.

We can even make it to your advantage to drive quite a bit out of your way to buy your lumber here.

W. A. MARLING LUMBER CO.
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



Cut out being a "CHRISTMAS TREE" for everyone who asks you to lend him money. If you want to lose a friend, lend him money; for, when you ask him for it, you will lose both your friend and your MONEY.

BANK your money. You, YOURSELF and YOUR FAMILY are the ones who most deserve what you earn.

Do YOUR banking with US. We pay 3 per cent interest compounded semi-annually.

Bank of Grand Rapids,

WEST SIDE

CHRISTMAS NOTES FOR ALL READERS

(continued from page 1.)

says the inspired Prophet, "He will comfort her waste places and will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord." And again, "The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine and the box, to beautify the place of my sanctuary, and I will make the place of my feet glorious."

The Christmas tree is a heritage of the German land and wherever the German may roam away from the Fatherland, he carries the joys of home with him. The fir tree is the one most generally used for the purpose of decoration, and even in our own country it has become one of the most cherished items of the Christmas festival. Some one pays a grateful tribute to our German brothers for this charming accessory to our joys in the following lines:

"Of all the stores our German brothers brought us
Long since across the sea
Best do I love th seimple faith they taught us
Linked with the Christmas tree.

When comes the night, and softly shines in heaven
A lone star pure and clear,
To Christmas Eve all joyous hopes are given
The brightest of the year.

Then chide them not, if thus in Him believing
Who brought His peace on earth
If so His love in earnest hearts receiving
They welcome thus His birth."

Wonderful is the music that genius has brought to grace the sacred songs of the church at this time. Old hymns and chants, and those of later date mingle in the services that usher in the day, and in the solemn eucharistic celebration at midnight. Of this ancient celebration it is said: "That only night in all the year Saw the stoled priest his chalice rear."

The following hymn will be sung on Christmas Eve by thousands of congregations all over the world:

"It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth good will to men
From Heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
Oh, rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing."

As we take our way homeward through the crisp winter night under the stars, and feel a gentle peace steal over us, we listen unconsciously to catch the strains of the heavenly host, and seem to see the skies open, and a multitude of angels with a shout, "loud as from numbers without number" calling down to the sleeping Shepherds, and proclaiming the glad tidings in an excess of joy that far transcended that which greeted the laying of the corner stone of the earth. When the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy:

Ye Shepherds, awake!
Your deep slumbers break
To God your praises bring
Oh, greet you with joy
The lowly one's birth
The promised Child hail,
Hail your Redeemer on earth!"

Cecilia K. Gibson.

SARATOGA.

On Sunday, Dec. 21st, John Henry, familiarly known as Uncle John, his four sons, Joe Holly, three dogs, seven guns and the Brewery auto truck were all out on Mr. Margrey's farm holding a "cotton-tail" round up. Of course lunch was a part of the program. The brewery made the "coffee" and the load the party brought out and the load they took back was "some". All told things were pretty lively for a few hours, not the least part of the program being the shorus of the dogs, the roar of musketry and the fleeing of the bunnies. Julian got so excited finally that he tried to run one uncommonly large buck down. Of course the odds were all against him. Bunnie covered the bets and won, and Julian tried to tell us that the rabbit looked so fat from his appearance that he would be unable to run. The party departed tired but happy, all declaring they had had the time of their lives. A party of Portage county, nimrods were beating up the ten mile the same day, but getting as far as Margrey's and seeing the "loaded" Brewery truck, took fright, right about faced and beat a hasty retreat the way they had come. Nothing to fear boys, there will be plenty of rabbits when both you and Julian's bunch have all "quit the game." Also we desire to say there was nothing in the empty cases of which to be afraid. You must remember a truck is not generally fitted as a touring car, and anything for a seat is better than sitting on the edge and letting your feet hang over, especially when Irv. is at the wheel. Julian said it was just like riding on the Green Bay. The Rev. Sabat, "Watch-Dog-of-the-ten-mile" ordered Julian and his bunch to move on. It takes some nerve to beard the lion in his den, the hunter after his quarry, and for a little self-appointed game warden to gamely turn back such huskies as the seven Mr. Sabat stopped Sunday, bespeaks great nerve. In fact Julian announced that "a boy stopped us." We are glad there is one man in our countrywho isn't afraid the Sheriff wants him every time he sees Welch.

We were informed that Eric Knuteson was cutting wood for John Bruns. We have since learned that he has been and still is engaged making pulp wood for himself. Always glad to rectify an error.

The results of the recent survey are beginning to appear. Billy Anderson, whose hog lot encroached upon Chas. Johnson's land has transferred his pigs and the road fence along the west side of Otto Lorenz's place has been removed, and all the trees in the right of way grubbed out.

There was a fine day Thursday, ... for the Ladies aid, which top of ... B. Margrey.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Circus in town Xmas Day, afternoon and night.

Judge W. J. Conway has sold his Buick touring car to Guy Potter.

Coming to Daly's Theatre New Year's night, The Girl and the Gauk.

Miss Florence Arpin is home from Madison to spend the holidays with her parents.

Miss Petronella Mulroy is home to spend the holidays with her people in this city.

Mrs. Paul Latus returned on Friday from a two weeks visit with her daughters, in Chicago.

Remember the Big Circus at Daly's Theatre afternoon and evening Xmas Day.

Chris Peterson, who resides on R. F. D. 3, was a pleasant caller at this office on Saturday.

Mrs. M. G. Gordon has been quite ill the past week, but is able to be around at this writing.

John Keogh, one of the solid farmers on R. D. 6 was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

The complete Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus in pictures at Daly's Theatre Xmas Day, afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gardner who have resided in Idaho for several years are now located in Missoula, Mont.

Miss Rena Philleo is home from Milwaukee to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Philleo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Mellicke of Watrous, Saskatchewan are visiting with their son, Rev. C. A. Mellicke over the holidays.

Konneth Smith of Omaha, Neb., is spending the holidays in this city with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Denis.

Rev. Wm. Reding returned on Tuesday from LaCrosse where he spent several days with the Bishop Schwebach.

Joseph Kotlewski of Babcock was a business visitor in the city on Monday. The Tribune acknowledges a pleasant call.

County Judge W. J. Conway was in Ripon last Friday where he heard several cases in the county court of Fond du Lac county.

Al Otto Chief electrician at the paper mill at Sartell, arrived in the city on Tuesday to visit with his family during the holidays.

—Old magazines are wanted at the Public Library. 2t.

Miss Helen Taylor who is attending college at Boulder, Col., arrived in the city on Tuesday to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. Adolph Zacha of Marshfield is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Binneboese at the South Side during the holidays.

John Davis of New Rome spent Sunday and Monday in this city visiting with friends. The Tribune acknowledges a pleasant call.

Miss Mae Schnabel, who is teaching at Rice Lake is home to spend a two weeks vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schnabel.

Doctor Frank Kiokbush and wife will spend Christmas with relatives in Wausau. They will be accompanied by the former's mother who has been visiting them for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Muir arrived in the city on Monday to spend the holidays with their relatives. Mr. Muir is in the sanitarium at Wales and Mrs. has been teaching at Waukesha.

John Helwig, who has been in the employ of the Hart Manufacturing Co., the past two years has resigned his position and returned to Chicago.

Robert Skeel of Cranmoor was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Skeel expected to leave the same day for Waupaca to spend the winter.

Miss Bessie Farrish, who is attending the Stout Institute at Menomonie, came home on Saturday to spend the Christmas vacation with her parents.

Miss Isabelle Nash returned home on Saturday from Baltimore, Md., to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Nash, Miss Nash is attending college there.

Mrs. Flossie Connerly, who has made her home at Nekoosa for some time past, left on Friday for Terre Haute, Ind., where Mr. Connerly has been for some time past working at his trade.

Alfred Herman, one of the solid farmers of the town of Rudolph, was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday to renew his subscription for another year. Mr. Herman located in the town of Rudolph 29 years ago and has seen many changes in the town since then.

Wautoma Argus:—L. F. Mischka and family moved to Searls' cranberry marsh near Grand Rapids Tuesday where Mr. Mischka has employment.—Miss Mayme Searls of Grand Rapids is assisting at Weiss' store while the holiday rush is on.

Miss Anna Hansen is in Chicago spending the holidays with her people.

Miss Mathilda Sundet will spend Christmas with relatives and friends in Chippewa Falls.

Mrs. A. M. Wilson left on Tuesday for Marinette to spend the holidays with her people.

GIRL WANTED:—For general house work. H. H. Knoll, town of Sigel. Telephone No. 4, two rings.

Henry Swarick of the town of Sigel was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday.

Arthur Binneboese, who is attending seminary at Chicago is home to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. George Peltier of Urbana, Ill., are in the city to spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

Miss Grace Goggins, who is attending Normal at Milwaukee is home to spend the holidays with her parents.

The Misses Anna Bronkalla and Clara Garski are spending two weeks in Milwaukee visiting with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weiland of Their River Falls, Minn., arrived in the city the past week to visit with rellatives and friends during the holidays.

Mrs. W. C. McGlynn entertained a number of her friends on Monday evening at a Glove party. A most pleasant evening is reported by those present.

Dr. J. Simonson, of Tomah, who is well known in this city is reported to be in a critical condition with kidney trouble, and the chances for his recovery are slight.

Dr. N. B. Wagner and C. A. Jasperson of Port Edwards have launched the Port Edwards Fuel Co., and will handle all kinds of coal and wood.

Alex Jones, who is attending the University of Wisconsin, is home to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones. Alex expects to go out with the University Glee Club after Christmas.

Chas. Ecklund, who has been in charge of a dredging crew in northern Minnesota, the past summer for the Rood Construction Co., arrived home the past week, the company having completed the contract.

Dr. C. T. Foote, who purchased the dental parlors of Dr. E. L. Graves a year ago, and who has been making semi-weekly trips to Nekoosa, will discontinue same after Dec. 26. This is done owing to the doctor's increasing business in this city.

Edgar E. LaDu one of the early pioneers of Mosinee died at his home in Mosinee on Friday at the age of eighty years. Mr. LaDu has been a resident of Mosinee for the past forty-seven years and in early days was engaged in lumbering. Deceased is survived by four sons.

—If you have any old magazines you wish to dispose of, call the Public Library. 2t.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lubeck have issued invitations for the wedding of their daughter Laura to Herman Pagel, which is to take place on Wednesday, December 31st, at 10:30 o'clock at the Lutheran church in the town of Sigel.

Dr. F. T. Hoff left this morning for Stoughton to spend the holidays with his people. From there the doctor will go to Appleton to attend the convention of Chiropractors. The doctor will not be back in Grand Rapids until some time in January.

Mrs. George Wood and two children and Mrs. G. W. Filkins of Yorkton, Sask., arrived in Necedah on Tuesday to visit their mother, Mrs M. H. Strand at Strongs Prairie over the holidays. When at Necedah they received a telephone message that their mother had just passed away.

NEW ROME

The pupils of Chester school District No. 1 gave their annual Christmas program Sunday night. The children did their parts so well which proved a credit to their teacher Miss Powers and themselves. They were greeted with a large audience from near and far. Santa Claus was there and remembered all the pupils of the school with a present besides filling their stockings. Not less than three visiting teachers were present. Miss Freda Hoeft of Barnum school, who taught here last year, Miss Fern Ross of Bell school, Saratoga, Miss Dorothy E. K. Thorp of Ross school, Saratoga. Since the teacher decided not to visit her home in Quincy, during the holidays, school will open again Dec. 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. James Peterson and daughter Evelyn of Grand Rapids are spending the holidays with Mrs. Peterson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Engram.

MARKET REPORT.

Pork, dressed	8 ½-9
Veal	10-11
Hay, Timothy	$10-12
Potatoes	40
Butter	31
Eggs	28

Presented With a Turkey.

Postmaster R. L. Nash presented each of the employees of the postoffice with a 13 lb. turkey for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ward of Babcock were in the city shoping on Monday.

Jumped His Board Bill.

John Anderson, better known around town as "Candy Anderson" was arrested on Monday by Chief of Police Gibson for trying to jump a board bill of over nine dollars at the Hammer House. Anderson was picked up at the St. Paul depot as he was about to leave the city.

CORN EXHIBIT.

A large number of the farmers in this vicinity have brought in samples of their 1913 corn crop which is being exhibited at the First National Bank. Some very fine corn is being shown and it will pay anyone, whether a farmer or not, to go in and look it over.

Lost Two Fingers.

Arthur Weingarden of the town of Saratoga lost two fingers on his right hand on Saturday while manipulating a feed cutter. He was brought to this city and Dr. Looze fixed him up and he has since been getting along all right.

Change in Services.

The Baptist church has made a change in its morning services, commencing December 28th. The Sunday school which has met from 12 to 1 o'clock will preceed church services, meeting from 10 to 11 o'clock.

THANKING you for your many favors, we wish you the Compliments of the Season.

NASH HARDWARE CO.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY

AFTER CHRISTMAS

CLEARING SALE!

Commencing Saturday, Dec. 27, Ending Saturday night, Jan. 3

Sharp reductions will be made in every department. This means that the people of Grand Rapids and vicinity will have the opportunity of buying seasonable merchandise at a great saving. Come early, as some of the merchandise listed is in small lots and will not last long. These prices will hold good until Sat. night, Jan. 3, if lots are not closed out before this date.



Ready-to-Wear Section

Third Floor

One lot Flannel Waists, regular price $1.25 and $1.50, clearing sale price, each..... **98c**

Silk Messaline Petticoats

The $1.45 Silk Messaline Petticoats for..... **$1.15**

The $1.75 Silk Messaline Petticoats for..... **$1.35**

The $2.25 Silk Messaline Petticoats for..... **$1.75**

One lot Outing Flannel Kimonas, clearing sale price each..... **43c**

One lot Outing Flannel Kimonas, regular price $1.20, clearing sale price each..... **95c**

We will continue during this sale our Special Discount of

One-Fourth of the Price Off on Women's Coats, Suits and Furs

Get some of these bargains, they mean a big saving to you.

Clothing Section

Main Floor

Lot No. 1—Boys' Overcoats—sizes 9 to 15, in greys, browns and blacks, mostly with velvet collars. These coats formerly sold up to $5.00, Special Clearing Sale price each..... **$2.45**

Lot No. 2—Boys' Overcoats—sizes 10 to 16, in blacks, greys and browns, with velvet collars. These coats are values up to $6.50, our special price..... **$4.45**

Lot No. 3—Boys' and Young Men's Overcoats with automobile and velvet collars, sizes 11 to 19, greys, blacks and browns. Some of these coats formerly sold up to $11.50 special clearing sale price..... **$6.45**

Lot No. 4—Men's Dress Overcoats with velvet and convertible collar, sizes 33 to 40, greys, browns and tans. Good well made coats that formerly sold at prices ranging from $11.50 up to $20.00, your choice each.. **$9.45**

Lot No. 5—Men's Overcoats with shawl and convertible collars, brown, grey and tan kerseys, miltons and chinchillas. These overcoats are fine hand-made garments that were made to sell at $18.50, $19.50, $20.00 and $22.50, clearing sale price..... **$15.95**

Lot No. 6—Men's Suits in heavy weights, a good assortment of patterns, single and double breasted, suits that were formerly $7.50, $10.00 and $12.50, sale price..... **$5.95**



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Lot No. 7—Men's Suits—Single breasted, a large number of good desirable patterns in worsteds and cassimeres, made to sell at prices up to $15.00, our clearing sale price..... **$10.95**

Men's 50c quality Fleeced Underwear, shirts and drawers, sale price..... **32c**

Men's Lambsdown Underwear, shirts and drawers, regular price 75c, sale price..... **58c**

Men's and Boys' Caps, regular price 50c, sale price..... **38c**

Men's Wool Sox and Mittens, regular price 25c, sale price..... **19c**

Men's Sheep-lined Coats, corduroy outside with fur collar. These coats are the kind you usually pay $5.50 to $6.00 for, sale price.... **$4.35**

Clearing Sale in Dry Goods Dept.

We offer some very special bargains in seasonable Dry Goods for our Clearing Sale.

Double fold Percales, either light or dark, pretty patterns, clearing sale price, per yard..... **6c**

Apron Gingham in blue and white check, clearing sale price, per yard..... **4¾c**

Short lengths of Serpentine Crepe, the genuine, and the grade that usually sells at 18c, clearing sale price, per yard..... **9c**

36 inch Dress Goods, the regular 50c grade, clearing sale price, per yard..... **38c**

One lot 45 inch Embroidery Flouncing, good patterns, but an odd lot to close at..... **JUST HALF PRICE**

One lot Fancy White Goods, regular price 15c, clearing sale price, per yard..... **10c**

One lot Fancy White Goods, regular price 24c, clearing sale price, per yard..... **17c**

One lot 24c Scotch Gingham, pretty patterns, clearing sale price, per yard..... **17c**

Genuine Eden Cloth, the finest quality outing flannel, the regular 15c grade, here per yard..... **10c**

Lonsdale Cambric, the regular 15c kind, clearing sale price per yard..... **10c**

Odd lot Children's Wool Hose, regular price 50c a pair, clearing sale price, per pair..... **35c**

REMNANTS AT HALF PRICE—For this sale we offer a choice lot of remnants of Dress Goods and Silks while they last at..... **JUST HALF PRICE**

Shoe Department



All Ladies' felt Slippers, felt Romeo fur trimmed, black and grey, sizes 3 to 7, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 values, your choice..... **$1.00**

Misses' Felt Slippers, Romeo, sizes 9 to 2, 90c values, your choice..... **69c**

Women's Peerless Comfy, color red, sizes 3 to 7, $1.15 values, sale price..... **90c**

Ladies' Tan Shoes, button and lace, 200 pairs will close out at..... **25 PER CENT OFF**

TOYS! One-Third Off DOLLS!

During our after Christmas Clearing Sale we will give one-third off on all toys and dolls. This means a great saving to anyone wanting to buy toys or dolls.

Hardware Department



Red Star Oil Mops, regular $1.50 values, during the clearing sale..... **79c**

Granite Percolators, $1.00 values, during the clearing sale..... **89c**

90c Granite Percolators, during the clearing sale..... **69c**

Another big lot of Lanterns, regular 90c values, while they last..... **49c**

During the clearing sale we will give **25 per cent Discount** on all Carving Sets.

The celebrated brass Washboards, regular 35c values, during the clearing sale..... **29c**

Grocery Clearance Sale

These are Bargains. Do not fail to get some of these, every one useful.

Argo or Calumet Starch, four 5c packages for..... **14c**

Ginger Snaps, the best kind, per pound..... **6c**

XXXX Coffee, the pound..... **19c**

10 pound pails Jelly, very good, the pail..... **43c**

5 pound pails Jelly, the pail..... **22c**

Hershey's Baking Chocolate, ½ pound cakes..... **16c**

VanHouten's Cocoa, ¼ pound cans..... **19c**

VanHouten's Cocoa, ½ pound cans..... **37c**

Miller's Cold Water Starch, regular 10c packages, now..... **6c**

Our Pie Preparables, always sold at 10c, now..... **6c**

Horse Shoe Tea, ¼ and 1 pound packages, the pound..... **37c**

A special lot of Breakfast Foods that regularly sell at 15c, at this sale..... **9c**

Price Maker Toilet Soap, floats like Ivory, good size cakes, reg. 5c, 4 cakes.. **15c**

EXTRA SPECIALS

1 pound cans Pink Salmon, 8½c each, dozen..... **97c**
We guarantee this to be very good.

Canned Pears, a fine one, regular 15c grade. We have too many, must move at **9c**
Do not fail to get some of these pears.

Soap, Lautz Bros. Gloss 8 bars, **25c** 17 bars for..... **50c**

Pork and Beans—All 20c cans will be sold at..... **16c**
Lay in a good supply.

Honey in Combs, the pound..... **13⅓c**

1 can Corn, 1 can Peas and 1 can Tomatoes, the three..... **25c**

Blizzard Flour, 49 lbs. sacks..... **$1.19**

Victoria Flour, 49 lbs. sacks..... **$1.30**
1 can Scouring Powder with each sack free.

Drug Department

Japanese Art Pictures, 10c size.... **7c**
15c size, clearing sale price..... **11c**
25c size, clearing sale price..... **19c**
35c size, clearing sale price..... **25c**
40c size, clearing sale price..... **30c**
50c size, clearing sale price..... **37c**
Durham Duplex Razors, sale..... **24c**
75c Toilet Waters, all makes..... **69c**
50c Toilet Waters..... **43c**
50c Motto Stationery, clearing sale price..... **39c**

Volland's Art Calendars and Booklets at **20 per cent Discount.**

We have a few good Bibles that sold at $2.50, $2.25, $2.00 and $1.75 which will be sold during the clearing sale at **25 per cent Discount.**

Kanners Slyde Stroke Razor Stropper, $3.00 values, sale price..... **$2.50**

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY,

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

Time Was Happy Days.

Old Adam was a lucky hound,
His days were filled with rest;
It is a cinch Eve never found
A blonde hair on his vest.
Cincinnati Enquirer.

Which sum is true, we do believe:
And now while no one's looking,
We'll state that Adam ne'er told Eve
About his mother's cooking.
— Indianapolis Star.

'Tis just as true, we venture here,
That Adam was glad because
Eve never dragged to him how dear
A man her first spouse was.

Mean Trick on Husband

Mrs. Jelly—"How are the biscuits George?"

Jelly—"A trifle heavy, dearest."

Mrs. Jelly—"And the soup?"

Jelly—"Done a little too much."

Mrs. Jelly—"I'm so sorry, dear, that your dinner does not suit you—your mother prepared it."—National Food Magazine.



AN ELECTRICAL CHRISTMAS

is a novelty you ought to try this year. Come here and see how easily and completely you can make it one. You can light your Christmas tree with tiny electric lights; make ironing day easier with an electric iron; help the wife or daughter to Marcel her hair with an electric curler. Also a complete line of reading lamps, toasters, percolators, fixtures and a splendid vacum cleaner. Come and pick out what you must have first.

Staub's Electric Shop
127 First St. N. - East side

CHAS. C. ROWLEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office specialty Osteopathy. 14 MacKinnon Block. Phones 159 and 466.

EQUITABLE FRATERNAL UNION
Meets in Foresters Hall First and Third Thursdays of each month. R. A. Weeks, president; Wm. H. Burchell, secretary.

D. A. TELFER
DENTIST
Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 260

J. J. JEFFREY
LAWYER
Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

ORSON P. COCHRAN
PIANO TUNER
Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

J. R. RAGAN
Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker
House 'phone No. 69, Store 313. Spafford's Building, East Side. John Ernser, Residence 'phone No. 435.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Wood Block, over post office, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS
North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 401, Night Calls 402.

J. A. GAYNOR
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts. Telephone No. 142.

Grand Rapids Veterinary Hospital
Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop.
The only fully equipped veterinary hospital in the city, having all the latest and most modern appliances to serve our patrons. Telephone 633, Residence 161.

MRS. J. TAYLOR,
TEACHER OF PIANO
Studio Corner Fourth and Madison Streets. Telephone 528.

DR. EDWARD HOUGEN
Physician and Surgeon
Located in Wood County National Bank building. Office hours as usual. Office phone 318.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

W. E. WHEELAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Daly Block, East Side Telephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

D. D. CONWAY
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Law, loans and Collections. We have $2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 338

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.
—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office 5, Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 284.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Kate Townsend is in Woodstock, Ill., where she is spending the holidays at the Wm. Compton home.

J. J. Varney, proprietor of the Mansion House at Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Thursday.

Martin Hilgers, one of the solid farmers of the town of Rudolph was a pleasant caller at this office on Thursday.

—Will there be a Victrola in your home this Xmas? See Daly Drug & Jewelry Co.

Frank Heiser, one of the solid farmers of the town of Sigel was a pleasant caller at this office on Wednesday.

—We are showing a fine line of Xmas Jewelry and novelties at very moderate prices. Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

Huntington & Lessig received a carload of six 1914 Ford touring cars on Thursday. There is no change over last season.

Harry Hagerstrom, who is braking on the Soo Ry., with cadquarters at Stevens Point is home to spend the holidays with his parents.

At a recent meeting of the Wisconsin Advancement Association held in Milwaukee E. P. Arpin was elected President of the association.

Fred Vollmar of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Thursday looking after some business for the Northwestern Life Insurance Co.

Lee B. Margrey of Saratoga was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Wednesday. Mr. Margrey reports everything lovely down in Saratoga.

Jerry Doughty, one of the hustling farmers of the town of Rudolph called at this office on Thursday to advance his subscription to the Tribune for another year.

Earl Palmer, who is traveling for a candy firm, with headquarters at Marshfield, spent Thursday in this city visiting with friends and calling on the trade.

—Diamonds at the old prices at Daly's. A saving of 10 to 15 per cent.

—You should take Spinal Adjustments because Health, Life and Happiness hang in the balance, and the value of either cannot be estimated. Consult Hoff the Grand Rapids Chiropractor over Daly Drug Store.

Say, young man, yes and old man, too, as you stand on the corner making impolite remarks about young girls as they pass by, do you realize that some other fellow may be standing on the other corner makign similar remarks about your sister, daughter or mother? Never thought of it, did you? Treat every woman as a lady until you know she doesn't deserve it—then keep quiet.—Ex.

A western retail dealer is securing for himself a measure of publicity quite out of proportion to its cost. This dealer has had all the lamps in his store wired to a switch can be operated by a push button outside the entrance. Over the button there is a sign reading, "You can see our store by pushing this button." Many of those who pass during the evening hours, yield to their curiosity and push the button, whereupon the entire interior is lighted. The lamps are cut off automatically as soon as the switch is released, and the scheme has caused considerable comment.—Electrical World.

—The Gold Seal and Wales Goodyear Oshkosh brand of rubbers are best on earth, and they only cost $2.25 per pair. We will sew your tops on free of charge at I Zimmerman's, west side shoe store.

BIRTHS.

A son to Mr. and Mrs J. Perling, Dec. 15th, of International Falls, Minn.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. E J. Hahn of Marshfield, Dec. 16th.

Had Presence of Mind.

Pat and Mike were working on a new building. Pat was laying brick and Mike was carrying the hod. Mike had just come up to the fourth floor when the dinner whistle blew. His lunch was on the ground. "I hate to walk down after it," he said.

"Take hold of this rope," said Pat, "and I'll let you down." Pat let him down halfway, and then let go of the rope. Mike landed in the mortar bed, not much hurt but teribly mortified.

"And why did you let go of the rope," he demanded.

"I thought it was going to break," said Pat, "and I had prisence of mind enough to let go."

ADVERTISED MAIL.

List of mail advertised at Grand Rapids, Wis., Dec. 15, 1913

Ladies:

Miss Amelia Bohm, Mrs. Ida Cayck, Mrs. Lillie Hile, Mrs. Katie Markham.

Gentlemen:

Geo. H. Berrhard, Mr Gilburger, Chas. Brys, Mr. James P. Herrick, Fred Manly, Mr. Mitchell Moby, Mr. Chas Proctor, Mr. Ed. Ransom, Emiel M. Slattery, Rev. Chas H. Smith, Tagg Bros., Mr. C. A. Wood.

ROBERT NASH, P. M.

Auto Goes Into Curb.

Stevens Point Journal:—At an early hour this morning the White brothers' automobile was badly damaged at the corner of Main and Division streets, both wheels being broken off of the front axle. When turning the corner from Division street onto Main, Jess White, the driver, lost controll of the machine and it went up over the curbing onto the parking in front of L. P. Moen's residence. Soon after the accident it was removed to the Auto Sales company's garage, where it will be repaired.

Legal Blanks for sale at this office.

Bean in Lung.

New York.—Four year old Nellie Conner is dead of pneumonia developed from a bean in her right lung. The child drew it in while playing with a bean shooter.

London's Primitive Water Pipes.

London's water supply formerly came through wooden pipes. These were of the simplest construction, former of the stems of small elm trees, drilled through the center and cut in lengths of about six feet, one end being tapered so as ti fit into the adjoining pipe. The wooden pipes, of which at one time more than 400 miles were in use, leaked considerably, decayed rapidly, burst during frosts and were always troublesome. It was not until 1830 that they began to be superseded by cast iron, and a quarter of a century later some of the old wooden pipes were still in use.

—1,000 of the latest popular copyright books at 50c each at Daly's.

Larry Ward of Babcock was a business visitor in the city on Friday.

Messrs A. Brost and Wm. Bowden of Babcock were in the city on Friday on business.

Chas. Blompuist, of the town of Sigel was a pleasant caller at this office on Friday.

C. H. Zimmreman of rural route No. 4, was among the business callers at th eTribune office on Saturday.

The annual meeting of the Seneca, Sigel and Rudolph Mutual Fire Insurance Co., will be held in the Opera House at Vesper on Tuesday forenoon, January 6th, 1914.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ledvorskee of Horicon, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. fest and Mrs. Mary Hinick of Beaver Dam are visitors at the John Schingo home until after New Years.

Robert Leu, one of the progressive farmers of the town of Hanson called at this office on Saturday to advance his subscription to the Tribune for another year.

George Schlig returned on Thursday from Moss Point, Mississippi, where he has been employed as back tender in a paper mill for some time. He does not like the south and will not return.

Statistics show that doctors live longer than any members of most other professions. Why shouldn' tthey, when they marry all the best nurses and refuse to take their own medicine? —Washington Post.

—If you love music there should be a Victrola in your home. $15.00 to $250.00 at Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

Joe Grain of the south side, has returned from Grand Rapids, Minn., where he went several weeks ago to accept a position in the paper mill as machine tender. Mr. Grain did not find the position as represented.

Plainfield Sun.—John Dewitt has rented his farm for the coming year to his son, Henry Dewitt, of Grand Rapids, who moved to the same Thursday. Mr. Dewitt has just completed a new tenant house on the place, which will be occupied by his son.

Two saloon licenses wer erecently revoked at Marshfield for selling liquor to minors. One would think that it would be better, from a business viewpoint, to observe the law and let the few dollars that might be made go, rather than to sacrifice a business pro-

John Lyschwick, of the town of Rudolph was a pleasant aeller at this office on Saturday, coming in to renew his subscription for another year. Mr. Lyschwick has been farming since last June when he purchased a 110 acre farm in the town of Rudolph.

—A gift of character and distinction, yet of moderat cost, Conklin's self-filling Fountain Pens, Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

Fred Bartels of Rudolph was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday. Fred wanted us to explain to the Tribune readers that he was not the man who was fined for being drund and disorderly last week, which explanation is cheerfully made. It was another man by the same name.

—Say, John, why in time don't you get a bottle of Barker's Antiseptic? Your feet smell worse than a tanyard. Why do you want to punish your neighbors when Barker's Antiseptic will cure them. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Lyman H. Howe's travel festival, which appeared at Daly's Theater on Frdayt evening, was the best thing of the kind that has appeared in this city for many a day. Mr. Howe certainly has some fine subjects to exhibit, and his audience seemed to appreciate what he gave them. While there was a fair sized audience in attendance, it was not as large as the show merited.

—High grade guaranteed watches from $5.00 to $100.00. A fine Xmas gift Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

New Year's Day Empty Treasury.

The total amount of state taxes to be levied and collected from the counties this year is $8,064,103.52. This is the highest state tax ever levied. The treasury is depleted of funds at the present time and by anuary 1 there will be a shortage of over a half a million dollars and there will be no money available until the last of February.—Wausau Sun.

Celebrate The Holidays

out of the money you can save here on

Furs
Coats
Silks
Dress Goods,
Etc.

BIG JOE FLOUR
FOR A SHORT WHILE
49 lb. Sack for
$1.45

W. C. Weisel

CHILDREN WILL BE TAUGHT SAFETY

Madison, Wis.—Wisconsin school children are to be taught safety. It will be taught just as arithmetic and other branches are taught—by textbooks, and the lessons will be a required course of study. The state of Wisconsin through its legislature has made it mandatory.

In line with the remarkable awakening over the country, and especially among the manufacturers of Wisconsin in the prevention of accidents, the last legislature enacted a law requiring that every school child in the state be instructed in safety. The state be instructed in safety. The law says that the state superintendent of schools shall at once prepare a textbook at the state's expense. The New Jersey legislature recently passed a similar law. A law requiring all apprentices and continuation pupils to be instructed in safety has been in force in Wisconsin for two years.

C. W. Price, assistant to the Wisconsin industrial commission, and an officer of the national council for industrial safety, states that this council is about to issue a textbook on safety which will be suitable for use in all grades of schools. It is proposed to publish this book at cost and to make it the one standard for the United States. The plates will be loaned without cost to any state or city desiring to publish the book. State Supt. C. P. Cary requested Mr. Price to secure them for Wisconsin as soon as they are prepared, and Dean L. E. Reber has also indicated his desire to use this book in the extension work of the university.

Mr. Price, who is chairman of the committee of the national council for industrial safety which has its preparation in charge, says the book will be prepared by a competent safety engineer, an educator, and an experienced story writer. The endeavor will be made to write it from the child's point of view and to fully illustrate it with effective pictures and graphic stories telling how accidents may happen, and will emphasize what the child can do to protect herself. The object will be to teach habits of caution No instruction will be given in respect to the building of guards, but suggestions will be included in regard to the use of guards provided by the employer.

The book will be published in four sections, covering the home, streets and street cars, railroads, and factories, shops and stores. The home section will cover such subjects as play, the handling of fire, matches, lamps, kerosene and other explosives, the use of firearms, firecrackers and boiling water, climbing on buildings, poisons, animal bites and kicks, and drowning. The section on streets and street cars will cover crossing streets, playing in the streets, running in front of automobiles, hitching on to automobiles, running in front of street cars, getting on and off street cars, and live electric wires in streets. The railroad section will include trespassing, "hopping" trains, going between and under cars, and railroad crossings. The section on factories, shops and stores will be divided into two distinct chapters—one for school children in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades who will soon enter factories, and the other for apprentice and continuation pupils who are already employed in factories. The chapter for the latter will be somewhat more advanced and will include more details.

These two chapters will cover such subjects as the use of safety devices provided by the employer, going on and off elevators and up and down stairways, proper clothing—especially for girls—which cannot be caught in machinery use of goggles to protect the eyes, fooling and scuffling, looking around and talking while working on a machine, leaving nails on the floor or obstructions in passage ways and dangerous piling of materials. In the chapter for apprentices and continuation pupils it will be emphasized that in the experience of companies which have reduced deaths and injuries from 50 to 70 per cent, only one-third of this reduction has been made possible by the use of guards, while two-thirds has been accomplished by the co-operation of the workman.

The industrial commission's efforts to reduce the accident hazard is being accomplished by the use of moving pictures, shop meetings bulletins, etc. school book on safety will reach effectively the home and not only start the children to thinking and talking about safety, but also interest the parents.

When the Mind Is Ripened.

No man can learn what he has not preparation for learning, however near to his eyes is the subject. A chemist may telt his most precious secrets to a carpenter, and he shall be never the wiser—the secrets he would not utter to a chemist for an estate. . . . . Our eyes are holden that we cannot see things that stare us in the face until the hour arrives when the mind is ripened; then we behold them and the time when we saw them not is like a dream.—Emmerson.



MANY STOCKINGS WILL CONTAIN

some of our stationery on Christmas morning. It makes a handsome and serviceable gift. Come see what beautiful presents our stationery includes. Boxes of fine paper, Leather Hand Bags, Silver Bags, Ivory Toilet Sets and a hundred others. All choice gifts and moderately priced.

SAM CHURCH
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST.
Dealer in
Ansco Cameras, Camera Supplies, Stationery, Combs and Brushes,, Toilet Soaps, Toilet Waters, Perfumes, Rubber Goods, Toilet Creams, School Supplies, Fine Candies, Books and Patent Medicines.

SCHOOL SANITATION URGED BY NEW STATE LAW.

The state health department is distributing among the teachers of this state the new law adopted by the state board of health on January of this year. The pamphlet accompanying the law urges teachers to attend more strictly to proper methods of sanitation and says:

"All teachers, school authorities and health officers having jurisdiction, shall not permit the attendance in any private, public or parochial school of any pupil afflicted with a severe cold itch, lice, or other virmin, or any contagious skin disease. The teachers in all schools shall without delay, send home any pupil who is obviously sick, even if the ailment is unknown, and said teacher shall inform the parents or guardians of said pupils and also the local health officer as speedily as possible, (and said health officer shall examine the case, take such action as is reasonable for the benefit of the pupils and to prevent the spread of the infection.

Characteristics of infectious diseases such as chicken pox, croup, measles, small pox, whooping cough, typhoid fever, scarlet fever and tuberculosis are carefully explained.

SPRING CREEK.
(contributed.)

On Dec. 12th, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Ely on their old homestead, where they have resided all the days of their wedded life, celebrated their golden wedding. Few people live to see this happy day and few of those who do, see it with such vigor of body and mind as Mr. and Mrs. Ely enjoyed. They are truly some seventy years young.

Everything in connection with this happy event, from the weather up, was ideal. Brothers, sisters, children and grandchildren and left nothing undone that might add to the happiness of the bridal couple. The beautiful decorations of the various rooms of the house called forth many an exclamation of surprise and delight. A large bouquet of fifty sunburst roses formed the key to the motif of the whole scheme of decorations. At one o'clock, keeping step to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by their grandchild, Mrs. John Guthrie of Green Bay, Wis., the bridal couple marched into the room and took their place under the bridal arch especially designed for the occasion. An anthem sung by grandchildren opened the service, after which the Rev. C. A. Meilicke of Grand Rapids took charge. Having read several suitable scripture passages, he addressed those assembled, but in particular Mr. and Mrs. Ely. The basis of his remarks were the words of Scripture, "Abide with us; for it is toward evening and the day is far spent. And he went in and abode with them." Luke 24, 29. Rev. Meilicke, began by saying that it was a comparatively easy task to say appropriate words, when the life in review was such as that led by those in whose honor this service was being held. A life so rich in helpfulness, in self-sacrifice for others, in sweet sympathy and love, and unwavering loyalty to Christ, ever seeking to uplift and sanctify personal and community life could not be hid, for on every hand neighbors and friends bear testimony of this life exemplified by Mr. and Mrs. Ely. Finally turning to the younger people present he declared, that they could do the bride and groom no greater honor than to dedicate their own lives to the same principles of high christian living, following in the footsteps of their parents and grandparents. Another anthem and a short address by Mr. Ely brought the service to a close. In most fitting words and much feeling Mr. Ely thanked all who had helped to make this so happy an occasion. He assured all, that having found by experience, that nothing gives such absolute satisfaction as living the Christ life, he and his beloved wife anew proposed to live that life on to the end. After the congratulations and good wishes, the whole company repaired to the dining room, where a repast in full keeping with the reputation of the Ely homestead for good things, awaited them. Mr. Ely with his wife at the World's Fair in 1893 secured the highest reward for dairy butter. Their samples scoring 100 per cent. They received a bronze medal besides certificates and diplomas. This standard in everything served was maintained. Guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. Munroe and family, Mr. and Mrs. Losey and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gardiner, Mr. Elwood Ely and family, Mrs. Henry Ely and family, Mrs. Beeston and daughter Susan, Mr. and Mrs. Barber of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. John Guthrie of Green Bay, Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Meilicke and son Francis. The presents were practical expressions of esteem and regard in full keeping with the happy day. A poem written by Mrs. Gardiner, mother of the bride, who due to old age could not be present, called forth unstinted words of admiration.

No Relief.

The cynical person was standing in front of a part of an exhibition of local art talent labeled "Art Objects." "Well, I suppose art does object, and I can't blame her, but there doesn't seem to be any help for it," he finally said.



IT'S A LONG SEARCH

A Greek Philosopher

we are told searched in vain for an honest man.

At the present time, honest men are not so scarce.

"Honesty Is the Best Policy"

We practice it in our business and find that it has gained for us many friends whose confidence and good will are worth more to us than all other things combined.

If you want a square deal in the Flour business give Victoria a trial.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

CHRISTMAS DON'TS FOR THE HOME

Every year in America many children are burned to death, or seriously injured, through fires arising from Christmas tree candles or the careless handling of matches. Some of the reports of such fires coming to this department are simply heartrending in the pathos of the sad stories they tell.

Here are a few samples, in simple terms of fire chiefs and town clerks: (1) "The house was all afire (from the overturned tree) before they noticed it. Did not have time to save two small children." (2) "The mother had gone out to milk the cows, and her little girl, four years old came down stairs in her nightdress, and, finding no one about, climbed up, got some matches, and thought she would try to relight the tree In some way her night-dress caught fire. She ran up stairs and got into bed, set the bedding on fire; then jumped into another bed and set the other bedding on fire. When the mother came in, the clothing was burned off the little girl, and although she ran for water and got the child died," (3) "Mother was in back yard hanging up clothes. Seeing the smoke coming from the room, she ran in to save two small children, who were found on stairway leading to upper floor. All three died from effects of fire." (Playing with matches).

This department therefore feels that it is asking nothing unreasonable when it requests the newspaper publishers in the interests of humanity to give publicity to the following "Don'ts" at this season of the year. They may never know the service thus rendered, but in case of an accident similar to any of the above, in their own locality, they will perhaps wonder if it might not have helped, if they had published some such warning.

DO NOT decorate your Christmas tree with paper, cotton, or any other inflammable material. Use metallic tinsel and other non-inflammable decorations only, and set the tree securely, so that the children in reaching for things cannot tip it over.

DO NOT use cotton to represent snow. If you must have snow, use asbestos fibre.

DO NOT permit children to light or relight the candles while parents are not present. They frequently set fire to their clothing instead. The tree itself will burn when needles have become dry.

DO NOT leave matches within reach of children at Holiday time. Candles are meant to be lighted, and if the children can get matches they will experiment with them. They naturally imitate their elders.

Proof of Ter Qualifications.

"Is she a good musician?" "Very. She knows when to quit."—Detroit Free Press.

Reasons Why The First National Bank Has Prospered

Recognized everywhere as "the bank that does things for you."

Every transaction is given personal attention and is confidential.

A bank managed by men who have given a lifetime to a study of the business.

Service is our watch word and no account is too small to receive the best possible attention.

Our directors are all men of high standing who are always interested in the success of our home people.

Noteworthy progress has been made in building up the bank and its customers.

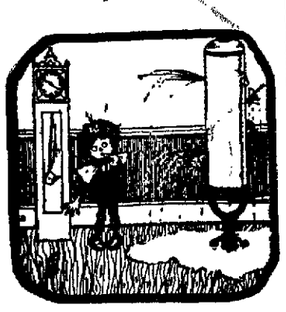
Special attention is given the accounts of ladies not having experience in business matters.

When you want to know what kind of service we give, ask one of our customers.

Helpful suggestions and assistance is always cheerfully given on all business matters.

You will always find the old First National Bank of Grand Rapids ready to "do things for YOU."

To You All I Wish A Most Merry Christmas.



A BAD BREAK

and a lot of water running to waste is what must be guarded against. A slight leak will make your water bill soar tremendously. Why not give me a chance to go over the "works" and fix them up.

High Grade Work at Moderate Prices.

LEWIS J. ERON,
Practical Plumber
Phone 578 3rd Ave. S. near Grand Ave.



Have You Felt

the Christmas spirit? That is, the spirit of good will to all men and some women. A lot of folks never have it and a few get the bug about the day before Christmas. Well, it is a good thing to have in any family and the Good Book commends it highly.

If you were going to build a nice nest for anybody you know, better give her a deed to the lot for a Christmas gift and then come to us for the lumber. It's never too early to start a good deed or turn over a new leaf.

"BEN" the Booster, with

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Company

You Sign a Declaration of Independence When You Open a Savings Account

Financial independence is the goal of every earnest, ambitious man or woman.

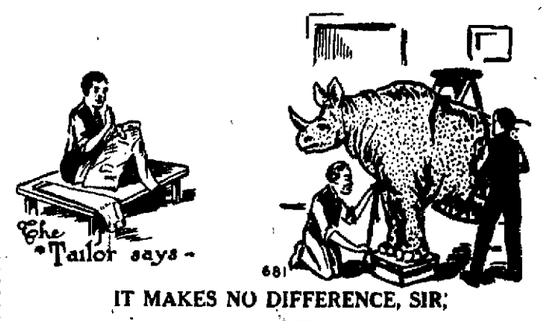
Money means independence. It unlocks the door to opportunities that are forever closed to those who lack it.

A savings account means independence from penury and its woes; from extravagance and its follies. It is an incentive to thrift; an enemy to idleness and wastefulness.

In the effort for independence and supremacy in life the savings account supplies the motive power. An account begun today will make you happier tomorrow.

A Home Savings Bank will help you save. We loan them free to anyone opening a savings account of $1.00 or more. Start today.

The Citizens National Bank
Capital and Surplus $110,000.00
A Bank for All the People



IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE, SIR;
About your Weight,
When the Suit is finished
You'll pronounce it Great!
Sotto Voce—The seams of a ready-made might part in a night,
But we'll guarantee to sew you up tight.

Yours truly,

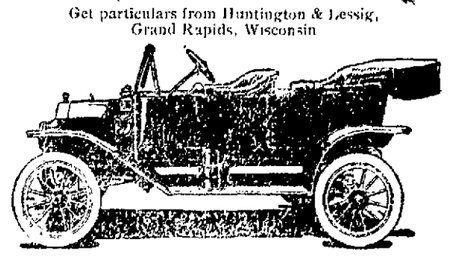
LELOFF, The Tailor,
Maker of Guaranteed Clothes
Grand Ave., West Side, - Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Buy It Because It's a Better Car

Model T Touring Car f. o. b. Detroit **$550**

Get particulars from Huntington & Lessig, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



Don't Burn It!

"I have money to burn," said old Si Chestnut, "but somehow I can't stand the smell of the smoke." And Si was a pretty wise old man.

Still, money actually does burn sometimes. Frequently it is hid in the stove and some one starts a fire. Oftener it is hid in the house and the house burns down.

The only safe plan is to KEEP YOUR MONEY IN A RELIABLE BANK. It's subject to check when you need it, but in the meantime it is safe from fire, burglary or accident. The large Capital and Surplus of this bank insures your protection.

Wood County National Bank
Grand Rapids, Wis.
Capital and Surplus $200,000.00.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Them Was Happy Days.

Old Adam was a lucky hound,
His days were filled with rest;
It is a cinch Eve never found
A blonde hair on his vest.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Which same is true, we do believe:
And now, while no one's looking,
We'll state that Adam ne'er told Eve
About his mother's cooking.

— Indianapolis Star.

'Tis just as true, we venture here,
That Adam was glad because
Eve never bragged to him how dear
A man her first spouse was.

Mean Trick on Husband

Mrs. Jelly—"How are the biscuits George?"

Jelly—"A trifle heavy, dearest."

Mrs. Jelly—"And the soup?"

Jelly—"Done a little too much."

Mrs. Jelly—"I'm so sorry, dear, that your dinner does not suit you—your mother prepared it."—National Food Magazine.



AN ELECTRICAL CHRISTMAS

is a novelty you ought to try this year. Come here and see how easily and completely you can make it one. You can light your Christmas tree with tiny electric lights; make ironing day easier with an electric iron; help the wife or daughter to Marcel her hair with an electric curler. Also a complete line of reading lamps, toasters, percolitors, fixtures and a splendid vacum cleaner. Come and pick out what you must have first.

Staub's Electric Shop
127 First St. N. - East side

CHAS. C. ROWLEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office specialty Osteopathy. 14 MacKinnon Block. Phones 150 and 466.

EQUITABLE FRATERNAL UNION
Meets in Foresters Hall First and Third Thursdays of each month. R. A. Weeks, president; Wm. H. Burchell, secretary.

D. A. TELFER
DENTIST
Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 280.

J. J. JEFFREY
LAWYER
Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

ORSON P. COCHRAN
PIANO TUNER
Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

J. R. RAGAN
Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker
House 'phone No. 69, Store 313. Spafford's Building, East Side. John Ernser, Residence 'phone No. 435.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Wood Block, over post office, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS
North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 401, Night Calls 402.

J. A. GAYNOR
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts. Telephone No. 142.

Grand Rapids Veterinary Hospital
Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop.
The only fully equipped veterinary hospital in the city, having all the latest and most modern appliances to serve our patrons. Telephone 633, Residence 161.

MRS. J. TAYLOR,
TEACHER OF PIANO
Studio Corner Fourth and Madison Streets. Telephone 528.

DR. EDWARD HOUGEN
Physician and Surgeon
Located in Wood County National Bank building. Office hours as usual. Office phone 318.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

W. E. WHEELAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Daly Block, East Side Telephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

D. D. CONWAY
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Law, loans and Collections. We have $2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 338

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.
—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building. Telephone No. 254.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Kate Townsend is in Woodstock, Ill., where she is spending the holidays at the Wm. Compton home.

J. J. Varney, proprietor of the Mansion House at Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Thursday.

Martin Hilgers, one of the solid farmers of the town of Rudolph was a pleasant caller at this office on Thursday.

—Will there be a Victrola in your home this Xmas. See Daly Drug & Jewelry Co.

Frank Heiser, one of the solid farmers of the town of Sigel was a pleasant caller at this office on Wednesday.

—We are showing a fine line of Xmas Jewelry and novelties at very moderate prices. Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

Huntington & Lessig received a carload of six 1914 Ford touring cars on Thursday. There is no change over last season.

Harry Hagerstrom, who is braking on the Soo Ry., with eadquarters at Stevens Point is home to spend the holidays with his parents.

At a recent meeting of the Wisconsin Advancement Association held in Milwaukee E. P. Arpin was elected President of the association.

Fred Vollmar of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Thursday looking after some business for the Northwestern Life Insurance Co.

Lee B. Margrey of Saratoga was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Wednesday. Mr. Margrey reports everything lovely down in Saratoga.

Jerry Doughty, one of the hustling farmers of the town of Rudolph called at this office on Thursday to advance his subscription to the Tribune for anither year.

Earl Palmer, who is traveling for a candy firm, with headquarters at Marshfield, spent Thursday in this city visiting with friends and calling on the trade.

—Diamonds at the old prices at Daly's. A saving of 10 to 15 per cent.

—You should take Spinal Adjustments because Health, Life and Happiness hang in the balance, and the value of either cannot be estimated. Consult Hoff the Grand Rapids Chiropractor over Daly Drug Store.

Say, young man, yes and old man, too, as you stand on the corner making impolite remarks about young girls as they pass by, do you realize that some other fellow may be standing on the other corner makign similar remarks about your sister, daughter or mother? Never thought of it, did you? Treat every woman as a lady until you know she doesn't deserve it —then keep quiet.—Ex.

A western retail dealer is securing for himself a measure of publicity quite out of proportion to its cost. This dealer has had all the lamps in his store wired to a switch can be operated by a push button outside the entrance. Over the button there is a sign reading. "You can see our store by pushing this button." Many of those who pass during the evening hours, yield to their curiosity and push the button, whereupon the entire interior is lighted. The lamps are cut off automatically as soon as the switch is released, and the scheme has caused considerable comment.—Electrical World.

—The Gold Seal and Wales Goodyear Oshkosh brand of rubbers are best on earth, and they only cost $2.25 per pair. We will sew your tops on free of charge at I Zimmerman's, west side shoe store.

BIRTHS.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. J. Perling, Dec. 15th, of International Falls, Minn.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hahn of Marshfield, Dec. 16th.

Had Presence of Mind.

Pat and Mike were working on a new building. Pat was laying brick and Mike was carrying the hod. Mike had just come up to the fourth floor when the dinner whistle blew. His lunch was on the ground. "I hate to walk down after it," he said.

"Take hold of this rope," said Pat, "and I'll let you down." Pat let him down halfway, and then let go of the rope. Mike landed in the mortar bed, not much hurt but teribly mortified.

"And why did you let go of the rope," he demanded.

"I thought it was going to break," said Pat, "and I had prisence of mind enough to let go."

ADVERTISED MAIL.

List of mail advertised at Grand Rapids, Wis., Dec. 16, 1913.

Ladies:

Miss Amelia Bohm, Mrs. Ida Cayek, Mrs. Lillie Hile, Mrs. Katie Markham.

Gentlemen:

Geo. H. Berrhard, Mr. Gilburger, Chas. Brys, Mr. James P. Herrick, Fred Manly, Mr. Mitchell Moby, Mr. Chas. Proctor, Mr. Ed. Ransom, Emiel M. Slattery, Rev. Chas. H. Smith, Tagg Bros., Mr. C. A. Wood.

ROBERT NASH, P. M.

Auto Goes Into Curb.

Stevens Point Journal:—At an early hour this morning the White brothers' automobile was badly damaged at the corner of Main and Division streets, both wheels being broken off of the front axle. When turning the corner from Division street onto Main, Jess White, the driver, lost controll of the machine and it went up over the curbing onto the parking in front of L. P. Moen's residence. Soon after the accident it was removed to the Auto Sales company's garage, where it will be repaired.

Legal Blanks for sale at this office.

Bean in Lung.

New York.—Four year old Nellie Connier is dead of pneumonia developed from a bean in her right lung. The child drew it in while playing with a bean shooter.

London's Primitive Water Pipes.

London's water supply formerly came through wooden pipes. These were of the simplest construction, former of the stems of small elm trees, drilled through the center and cut in lengths of about six feet, one end being tapered so as ti fit into the adjoining pipe. The wooden pipes, of which at one time more than 400 miles were in use, leaked considerably, decayed rapidly, burst during frosts and were always troublesome. It was not until 1830 that they began to be superseded by cast iron, and a quarter of a century later some of the old wooden pipes were still in use.

—1,000 of the latest popular copyright books at 50c each at Daly's.

Larry Ward of Babcock was a business visitor in the city on Friday.

Messrs A. Brost and Wm. Bowden of Babcock were in the city on Friday on business.

Chas. Blompulst, of the town of Sigel was a pleasant caller at this office on Friday.

C. H. Zimmrman of rural route No. 4, was among the business callers at th eTribune office on Saturday.

The annual meeting of the Seneca, Sigel and Rudolph Mutual Fire Insurance Co., will be held in the Opera House at Vesper on Tuesday forenoon, January 6th, 1914.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ledvorskee of Horicon, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. fest and Mrs. Mary Hinick of Beaver Dam are visitors at the John Schingo home until after New Years.

Robert Leu, one of the progressive farmers of the town of Hanson called at this office on Saturday to advance his subscription to the Tribune for another year.

George Schlig returned on Thursday from Moss Point, Mississippi, where he has been employed as back tender in a paper mill for some time. He does not like the south and will not return.

Statistics show that doctors live longer than any members of most other professions. Why shouldn' tthey, when they marry all the best nurses and refuse to take their own medicine? —Washington Post.

—If you love music there should be a Victrola in your home. $15.00 to $250.00 at Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

Joe Grain of the south side, has returned from Grand Rapids, Minn., where he went several weeks ago to accept a position in the paper mill as machine tender. Mr. Grain did not find the position as represented.

Plainfield Sun.—John Dewitt has rented his farm for the coming year to his son, Henry Dewitt, of Grand Rapids, who moved to the same Thursday. Mr. Dewitt has just completed a new tenant house on the place, which will be occupied by his son.

Two saloon licenses wer erecently revoked at Marshfield for selling liquor to minors. One would think that it would be better, from a business viewpoint, to observe the law and let the few dollars that might be made go, rather than to sacrifice a business pro-

John Lyschwick, of the town of Rudolph was a pleasant acller at this office on Saturday, coming in to renew his subscription for another year. Mr. Lyschwick has been farming since last June when he purchased a 110 acre farm in the town of Rudolph.

—A gift of character and distinction, yet of moderat cost, Conklin's self-filling Fountain Pens, Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

Fred Bartels of Rudolph was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday. Fred wanted us to explain to the Tribune readers that he was not the man who was fined for being drund and disorderly last week, which explanation is cheerfully made. It was another man by the same name.

—Say, John, why in time don't you get a bottle of Barker's Antiseptic? Your feet smell worse than a tanyard. Why do you want to punish your neighbors when Barker's Antiseptic will cure them. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Lyman H. Howe's travel festival, which appeared at Daly's Theater on Frdayi evening, was the best thing of the kind that has appeared in this city for many a day. Mr. Howe certainly has some fine subjects to exhibit, and his audience seemed to appreciate what he gave them. While there was a fair sized audience in attendance, it was not as large as the show merited.

—High grade Guaranteed watches from $5.00 to $100.00. A fine Xmas gift. Daly's Drug & Jewelry Store.

New Year's Day Empty Treasury.

The total amount of state taxes to be levied and collected from the counties this year is $8,064,103.52. This is the highest state tax ever levied. The treasury is depleted of funds at the present time and by anuary 1 there will be a shortage of over a half a million dollars and there will be no money available until the last of February.—Wausau Sun.

Celebrate The Holidays

out of the money you can save here on

Furs
Coats
Silks
Dress Goods,
Etc.

BIG JOE FLOUR
FOR A SHORT WHILE
49 lb. Sack for
$1.45

W. C. Weisel

CHILDREN WILL BE TAUGHT SAFETY

Madison, Wis.—Wisconsin school children are to be taught safety. It will be taught just as arithmetic and other branches are taught—by textbooks, and the lessons will be a required course of study. The state of Wisconsin through its legislature has made it mandatory.

In line with the remarkable awakening over the country, and especially among the manufacturers of Wisconsin in the prevention of accidents, the last legislature enacted a law requiring that every school child in the state be instructed in safety. The state be instructed in safety. The law says that the state superintendent of schools shall at once prepare a textbook at the state's expense. The New Jersey legislature recently passed a similar law. A law requiring all apprentices and continuation pupils to be instructed in safety has been in force in Wisconsin for two years.

C. W. Price, assistant to the Wisconsin industrial commission, and an officer of the national council for industrial safety, states that this council is about to issue a textbook on safety which will be suitable for use in all grades of schools. It is proposed to publish this book at cost and to make it the one standard for the United States. The plates will be loaned without cost to any state or city desiring to publish the book. State Supt. C. P. Cary requested Mr. Price to secure them for Wisconsin as soon as they are prepared, and Dean L. E. Reber has also indicated his desire to use this book in the extension work of the university.

Mr. Price, who is chairman of the committee of the national council for industrial safety which has its preparation in charge, says the book will be prepared by a competent safety engineer, an educator, and an experienced story writer. The endeavor will be made to write it from the child's point of view and to fully illustrate it with effective pictures and graphic stories telling how accidents may happen, and will emphasize what the child can do to protect herself. The object will be to teach habits of caution. No instruction will be given in respect to the building of guards, but suggestions will be included in regard to the use of guards provided by the employer.

The book will be published in four sections, covering the home, streets and street cars, railroads, and factories, shops and stores. The home section will cover such subjects as play, the handling of fire, matches, lamps, kerosene and other explosives, the use of firearms, firecrackers and boiling water, climbing on buildings, poisons, animal bites and kicks, and drowning. The section on streets and street cars will cover crossing streets, playing in the streets, running in front of automobiles, hitching on to automobiles, running in front of street cars, getting on and off street cars, and live electric wires in streets. The railroad section will include trespassing, "hopping" trains, going between and under cars, and railroad crossings. The section on factories, shops and stores will be divided into two distinct chapters—one for school children in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades who will soon enter factories, and the other for apprentice and continuation pupils who are already employed in factories. The chapter for the latter will be somewhat more advanced and will include more details.

These two chapters will cover such subjects as the use of safety devices provided by the employer, going on and off elevators and up and down stairways, proper clothing—especially for girls—which cannot be caught in machinery use of goggles to protect the eyes, fooling and scuffling, looking around and talking while working on a machine, leaving nails on the floor or obstructions in passage ways and dangerous piling of materials. In the chapter for apprentices and continuation pupils it will be emphasized that in the experience of companies which have reduced deaths and injuries from 50 to 70 per cent, only one-third of this reduction has been made possible by the use of guards, while two-thirds has been accomplished by the co-operation of the workman.

The industrial commission's efforts to reduce the accident hazard is being accomplished by the use of moving pictures, shop meetings bulletins, etc. school book on safety will reach effectively the home and not only start the children to thinking and talking about safety, but also interest the parents.

When the Mind Is Ripened.

No man can learn what he has not preparation for learning, however near to his eyes is the subject. A chemist may tell his most precious secrets to a carpenter, and he shall be never the wiser—the secrets he would not utter to a chemist for an estate. . . . . Our eyes are holden that we cannot see things that stare us in the face until the hour arrives when the mind is ripened; then we behold them and the time when we saw them not is like a dream.—Emmerson.



MANY STOCKINGS WILL CONTAIN

some of our stationery on Christmas morning. It makes a handsome and serviceable gift. Come see what beautiful presents our stationery includes. Boxes of fine paper, Leather Hand Bags, Silver Bags, Ivory Toilet Sets and a hundred others. All choice gifts and moderately priced.

SAM CHURCH
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST.
Dealer in
Ansco Cameras, Camera Supplies, Stationery, Combs and Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Toilet Waters, Perfumes, Rubber Goods, Toilet Creams, School Supplies, Fine Candies, Books and Patent Medicines.

SCHOOL SANITATION URGED BY NEW STATE LAW.

The state health department is distributing among the teachers of this state the new law adopted by the state board of health on January of this year. The pamphlet accompanying the law urges teachers to attend more strictly to proper methods of sanitation and says:

"All teachers, school authorities and health officers having jurisdiction, shall not permit the attendance in any private, public or parochial school of any pupil afflicted with a severe cold itch, lice, or other virmin, or any contagious skin disease. The teachers in all schools shall without delay, send home any pupil who is obviously sick, even if the ailment is unknown, and said teacher shall inform the parents or guardians of said pupils and also the local health officer as speedily as possible, (and said health officer shall examine the case, take such action as is reasonable for the benefit of the pupils and to prevent the spread of the infection.

Characteristics of infectious diseases such as chicken pox, croup, measles, small pox, whooping cough, typhoid fever, scarlet fever and tuberculosis are carefully explained.

SPRING CREEK.
(contributed.)

On Dec. 12th, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Ely on their old homestead, where they have resided all the days of their wedded life, celebrated their golden wedding. Few people live to see this happy day and few of those who do, see it with such vigor of body and mind as Mr. and Mrs. Ely enjoyed. They are truly some seventy years young.

Everything in connection with this happy event, from the weather up, was ideal. Brothers, sisters, children and grandchildren and left nothing undone that might add to the happiness of the bridal couple. The beautiful decorations of the various rooms of the house called forth many an exclamation of surprise and delight. A large bouquet of fifty sunburst roses formed the key to the motif of the whole scheme of decorations. At one o'clock, keeping step to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by their grandchild, Mrs. John Guthrie of Green Bay, Wis., the bridal couple marched into the room and took their place under the bridal arch especially designed for the occasion. An anthem sung by grandchildren opened the service, after which the Rev. C. A. Meilicke of Grand Rapids took charge. Having read several suitable scripture passages, he addressed those assembled, but in particular Mr. and Mrs. Ely. The basis of his remarks were the words of Scripture, "Abide with us; for it is toward evening and the day is far spent. And he went in and abode with them." Luke 24, 29. Rev. Meilicke, began by saying that it was a comparatively easy task to say appropriate words, when the life in review was such as that led by those in whose honor this service was being held. A life so rich in helpfulness, in self-sacrifice for others, in sweet sympathy and love, and unwavering loyalty to Christ, ever seeking to uplift and sanctify personal and community life could not be hid, for on every hand neighbors and friends bear testimony of this life exemplified by Mr. and Mrs. Ely. Finally turning to the younger people present he declared, that they could do the bride and groom no greater honor than to dedicate their own lives to the same principles of high christian living, following in the footsteps of their parents and grandparents. Another anthem and a short address by Mr. Ely brought the service to a close. In most fitting words and much feeling Mr. Ely thanked all who had helped to make this so happy an occasion. He assured all, that having found by experience, that nothing gives such absolute satisfaction as living the Christ life, he and his beloved wife anew proposed to live that life on to the end. After the congratulations and good wishes, the whole company repaired to the dining room, where a repast in full keeping with the reputation of the Ely homestead for good things, awaited them. Mr. Ely with his wife at the World's Fair in 1893 secured the highest reward for dairy butter. Their samples scoring 100 per cent. They received a bronze medal besides certificates and diplomas. This standard in everything served was maintained. Guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. Munroe and family, Mr. and Mrs. Losey and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gardiner, Mr. Elwood Ely and family, Mrs. Henry Ely and family, Mrs. Beeston and daughter Susan, Mr. and Mrs. Barber of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. John Guthrie of Green Bay, Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Meilicke and son Francis. The presents were practical expressions of esteem and regard in full keeping with the happy day. A poem written by Mrs. Gardiner, mother of the bride, who due to old age could not be present, called forth unstinted words of admiration.

No Relief.

The cynical person was standing in front of a part of an exhibition of local art talent labeled "Art Objects." "Well, I suppose art does object, and I can't blame her, but there doesn't seem to be any help for it," he finally said.



IT'S A LONG SEARCH

A Greek Philosopher

we are told searched in vain for an honest man.

At the present time, honest men are not so scarce.

"Honesty Is the Best Policy"

We practice it in our business and find that it has gained for us many friends whose confidence and good will are worth more to us than all other things combined.

If you want a square deal in the Flour business give Victoria a trial.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

CHRISTMAS DON'TS FOR THE HOME

Every year in America many children are burned to death, or seriously injured, through fires arising from Christmas tree candles or the careless handling of matches. Some of the reports of such fires coming to this department are simply heartrending in the pathos of the sad stories they tell.

Here are a few samples, in simple terms of fire chiefs and town clerks: (1) "The house was all afire (from the overturned tree) before they noticed it. Did not have time to save two small children." (2) "The mother had gone out to milk the cows, and her little girl, four years old came down stairs in her nightdress, and, finding no one about, climbed up, got some matches, and thought she would try to relight the tree In some way her night-dress caugat fire. She ran up stairs and got into bed, set the bedding on fire; then jumped into another bed and set the other bedding on fire. When the mother came in, the clothing was burned off the little girl, and although she ran for water and got the child died." (3) "Mother was in back yard hanging up clothes. Seeing the smoke coming from the room, she ran in to save two small children, who were found an stairway leading to upper floor. All three died from effects of fire." (Playing with matches).

This department therefore feels that it is asking nothing unreasonable when it requests the newspaper publishers in the interests of humanity to give publicity to the following "Don'ts" at this season of the year. They may never know the service thus rendered, but in case of an accident similar to any of the above, in their own locality, they will perhaps wonder if it might not have helped, if they had published some such warning.

DO NOT decorate your Christmas tree with paper, cotton, or any other inflammable material. Use metallic tinsel and other non-inflammable decorations only, and set the tree securely, so that the children in reaching for things cannot tip it over.

DO NOT use cotton to represent snow. If you must have snow, use asbestos fibre.

DO NOT permit children to light or relight the candles while parents are not present. They frequently set fire to their clothing instead. The tree itself will burn when needles have become dry.

DO NOT leave matches within reach of children at Holiday time. Candles are meant to be lighted, and if the children can get matches they will experiment with them. They naturally imitate their elders.

Proof of Ter Qualifications.

"Is she a good musician?" "Very. She knows when to quit."—Detroit Free Press.

Reasons Why The First National Bank Has Prospered

Recognized everywhere as "the bank that does things for you."

Every transaction is given personal attention and is confidential.

A bank managed by men who have given a lifetime to a study of the business.

Service is our watch word and no account is too small to receive the best possible attention.

Our directors are all men of high standing who are always interested in the success of our home people.

Noteworthy progress has been made in building up the bank and its customers.

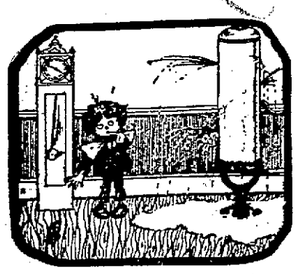
Special attention is given the accounts of ladies not having experience in business matters.

When you want to know what kind of service we give, ask one of our customers.

Helpful suggestions and assistance is always cheerfully given on all business matters.

You will always find the old First National Bank of Grand Rapids ready to "do things for YOU."

To You All I Wish A Most Merry Christmas.



A BAD BREAK

and a lot of water running to waste is what must be guarded against. A slight leak will make your water bill soar tremendously. Why not give me a chance to go over the "works" and fix them up?

High Grade Work at Moderate Prices.

LEWIS J. ERON
Practical Plumber
Phone 578 3rd Ave. S. near Grand Ave.



Have You Felt

the Christmas spirit? That is, the spirit of good will to all men and some women. A lot of folks never have it and a few get the bug about the day before Christmas. Well, it is a good thing to have in any family and the Good Book commends it highly.

If you were going to build a nice nest for anybody you know, better give her a deed to the lot for a Christmas gift and then come to us for the lumber. It's never too early to start a good deed or turn over a new leaf.

"BEN" the Booster, with

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Company

You Sign a Declaration of Independence When You Open a Savings Account

Financial independence is the goal of every earnest, ambitious man or woman.

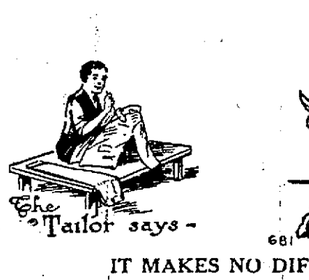
Money means independence. It unlocks the door to opportunities that are forever closed to those who lack it.

A savings account means independence from penury and its woes; from extravagance and its follies. It is an incentive to thrift; an enemy to idleness and wastefulness.

In the effort for independence and supremacy in life the savings account supplies the motive power. An account begun today will make you happier tomorrow.

A Home Savings Bank will help you save. We loan them free to anyone opening a savings account of $1.00 or more. Start today.

The Citizens National Bank
Capital and Surplus $110,000.00
A Bank for All the People



IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE, SIR;
About your Weight,
When the Suit is finished
You'll pronounce it Great!

Sotto Voce—The seams of a ready-made might part in a night,
But we'll guarantee to sew you up tight.

Yours truly,

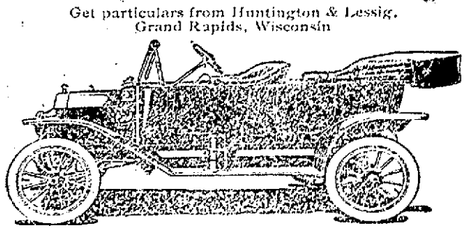
LELOFF, The Tailor,
Maker of Guaranteed Clothes
Grand Ave., West Side, - Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Buy It Because It's a Better Car

Model T Touring Car $550
f. o. b. Detroit

Get particulars from Huntington & Lessig, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



Don't Burn It!

"I have money to burn," said old Si Chestnut, "but somehow I can't stand the smell of the smoke." And Si was a pretty wise old man.

Still, money actually does burn sometimes. Frequently it is hid in the stove and some one starts a fire. Oftener it is hid in the house and the house burns down.

The only safe plan is to KEEP YOUR MONEY IN A RELIABLE BANK. It's subject to check when you need it, but in the meantime it is safe from fire, burglary or accident. The large Capital and Surplus of this bank insures your protection.

Wood County National Bank
Grand Rapids, Wis.
Capital and Surplus $200,000.00.

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzer

NUMBER NINETY-FOUR

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

(Editor's Note.—I made M. Goron's acquaintance some years ago, and was at once struck with his extraordinary powers of observation, his keen-wittedness, and his devouring energy in the discharge of his difficult duties. For it must be remembered that the Chief of the Paris Detective Police wields enormous power and is allowed a certain discretion—except, of course, when a crime has been committed—to save innocent persons the disgrace of a public scandal.

A few months ago I was smoking a pipe in his study, a room hung with trophies—a museum of crime. I saw him take up a thick, leather-bound volume, the pages covered with writing, with here and there portraits and curious-looking drawings. "This is my diary," he began, but suddenly stopped when he saw me start.

"Yes, it is my diary," he repeated; "but—what's the trouble?"

"Your diary? And you never thought of publishing it?"

"No," he retorted with a smile; "the fact is, here are all my impressions, and certain facts—"

I did not even know the end of the sentence; I took up the book and began reading at once; and the more I read the more I marveled. The next morning we commenced work, and this series is the result.—A. K.)

THE BELGIAN Government had demanded the extradition of the swindler Karstens, and, for purposes of identification, I had asked the people who had dealings with him to come to my office.

Among those who called upon me was Charles Vernet, a financier, and, while I listened to the evidence he gave in a clear, concise manner, the conviction stole upon me that I had met him before under different circumstances. But where?—when? Although I have an excellent memory for faces, his features were not familiar to me; yet his general appearance, the way he raised his right hand when he spoke, roused old recollections.

"Who is he?" I inquired the next day of the police commissary in M. Charles Vernet's district.

"Who is he?" repeated my friend, with a touch of surprise in his voice. "My dear Goron, don't you really know Charles Vernet?"

"Well, yes, of course I understand he is a financier, with plenty of money; but I know nothing about him."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Look here, Goron, I never know when you are making fun of anybody; but if you put the question to me seriously, let me tell you that Charles Vernet is not only rich, but bears a good reputation on the Bourse, and is received everywhere."

"How long has he been in Paris?"

"About ten years. He came here with a large fortune made at the Cape, and has doubled it since."

"Who is he?" I again asked myself when I went to bed.

For days and days the man's face seemed to follow me. I mentally passed in review the various persons I had met in the course of my career, without being able to locate him. Yet I felt certain I had seen him when his name was not Charles Vernet.

I took out my journal, looking over the cases with which I had been connected since I became chief of the detective police. And still no trace of him.

I worked my way back to the days when I was assistant to M. Clement, at the Prefecture, and police commissary in the Pantin Quarter, until I came upon the murder of Moulin, the notary's clerk, by a fellow called Simon. And then I paused; for it suddenly dawned upon me that Simon was the man I must have had in my mind when I saw Charles Vernet.

Moulin lived in the Rue des Abbesses, and he and Simon were friends. One night a lodger, occupying a room below Moulin's, was awakened by the noise of a scuffle overhead, and, going to the rescue, met a man hurrying past him. Moulin was lying on his bed stabbed to the heart. When Simon was arrested the next day, the lodger recognized him as the man he had seen on the stairs. Simon, who had already been implicated in several unpleasant affairs, never admitted his guilt; and, in the absence of direct proofs, the jury brought in a verdict by which he escaped the guillotine, but was sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude.

I inquired at the Prefecture, where I learned that Simon and a man called Aymard had planned to escape from Cayenne. Aymard had succeeded in getting away, while Simon, his face battered in and his body covered with wounds, was found in a ditch. His identity had been disclosed by his jacket, which bore the number "94."

The report of Simon's death did not remove my doubts. But, as in the face of the official statement I could not well apply to the authorities for assistance, I determined to try to solve the problem myself.

If my theory was right—that Charle Vernet and Simon were the same person—it must have been Simon who placed the telltale jacket with the number 94 on the body of Aymard, whom, no doubt, he had murdered to insure his own safety. This trick had been performed several times and, from my recollection of Simon, he was not the man to shrink from killing his companion.

I took all the papers relating to the Simon case with me, and gathered from them an interesting fact. While under remand, Simon—probably to curry favor with the authorities—had denounced a youth named Berger, as having been concerned in a burglary in the Rue des Saints-Peres, in connection with which three men had been sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. Berger was arrested, but, as it was proved that he had thus far borne an excellent character, and had been fooled by his companions, he got off very lightly.

I had reason to suppose that Berger, knowing it was Simon who had betrayed him, would not be sorry to get even with his enemy, and I therefore decided to have a talk with him, without, of course, letting him know more than was strictly necessary. In fact, I had to be very careful how I went to work.

Twelve years had elapsed since the trial of Simon, and it was possible that Berger had disappeared. Fortunately I had a clue. Berger at the time of his arrest, was courting a woman who kept a tobacco-shop in the Latin Quarter, the widow of a man called Samson, for which reason the students had christened her "Delilah."

When I called at the little shop in the Rue Saint-Andre-des-Arts, I found it had changed hands, and in the place of the buxom Madame Delilah was a thin, good-natured looking little woman, fond of gossip. I bought some cigarettes, and she was soon giving me the biography of every member of her family. Then I deflected our talk to Madame Delilah, whereupon the lady-tobacconist looked severe.

"Did you know that person?" she asked.

"No, no," I hurriedly replied, "I have only seen her once or twice, when she was engaged to a man—a man—I can't remember his name."

The lady-tobacconist continued to look severe and, with scorn in her voice, remarked:

"Engaged, engaged—who do you think would have engaged himself to Delilah?"

"I fancy I heard she was going to marry somebody called Burger or Berger."

"Berger, you mean. That jailbird?"

"Yes. What has become of him?"

"When he was discharged from prison he took up photography, and migrated to Belleville; but that's several years ago."

In Belleville, the populous quarter, there are several establishments where the Paris workmen celebrate their weddings, and, according to custom, have themselves photographed on the important day. The restaurant of the Las Saint-Fargeau, at the top of the steep Rue de Belleville, is the most famous place for this kind of entertainments, and I decided to go there first. When I reached the establishment, at two in the afternoon, several wedding-parties had taken possession of the garden, and a photographer was busy with his apparatus, while his assistant arranged the groups.

"What is the name of the artist?" I inquired of the proprietor.

"Masson," he replied.

At that moment the assistant passed us to fetch a chair from the house. I stopped him, and asked whether he knew a photographer named Berger.

He eyed me curiously.

"My name is Berger."

I had reason to congratulate myself on my luck. And, looking at the man, I detected a likeness to his portrait I had seen at the Prefecture.

I waited till the rush of work was over, and then beckoned to him. When I told him who I was, he frowned.

"M. Goron," he exclaimed, "I hoped this horrible affair was forgotten. I am earning my living honestly. Why am I again to be troubled?"

"You have nothing to fear, my good fellow. Your affair, as you call it, is dead and buried. All I ask you is to call on me, to-morrow morning at half-past ten. I have a question to put to you."

"All right, sir," he sighed.

On my return to the office I sent a note to Charles Vernet, with the request to come to me the next morning at eleven, as I wanted some more information from him regarding the Belgian swindler.

At half-past ten, punctually, Berger was announced.

"Berger," I began, "you need not look so miserable. I give you my word nobody will hurt you."

He smiled faintly.

"I want you to go into the adjoining room and wait for me."

A few minutes past eleven Vernet was introduced. I apologized for troubling him again,, and handed him a few documents relative to the Karstens affair. While he was reading them I went to Berger.

The small room where I had left him, and to which nobody had access, opened into my office. In the door was a little hole.

"You see that hole?" I asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Put your eye to it, and look carefully at the gentleman inside. When he is gone I shall call you."

My conversation with Charles Vernet did not last many minutes; and the moment he had left I went to Berger.

He stared at me like one in a dream.

"Well, Berger?"

He remained silent for a while, and then shook his head.

"Who is he?" he said at last.

"That is the very question I wanted to put to you."

He sat, deep in thought, one hand playing with his hat, turning it mechanically around.

"Who is he, and why did you show him to me?" he asked again.

I remained silent.

"M. Goron," he cried excitedly, "you have awakened in me a feeling I had managed to smother. You know my history. You know how I was dragged into the affair, and you know the name of the villain who brought the trouble on my head. When I was discharged from Guillon I had but one idea—to be avenged on Simon. And when I heard his body had been found



"Is This meant for a Joke," he remarked.

in Cayenne, I thought he still might have escaped—he is so artful. Then I looked at every man in the streets, and I fancied I saw Simon. At last it became such an obsession that I felt I was growing mad under the strain, and I fought hard against it, until Simon's face ceased to haunt me. And, now, to-day, this feeling has returned in all its intensity. Why?"

"Yes—why?"

"It is the sight of the man that did it. He is not Simon. He looks quite different. Yet, something in his manner, in the way he holds himself, reminds me of him. Who is he?"

"That is none of your business. Now, go home and think no more about it. I will give you an introduction to one of my friends who can put a lot of work in your way."

Berger's face brightened.

"Thank you, M. Goron; you don't know the struggle I am having."

"You will get on better now. Here is my card. And—not a word about this interview."

Berger had strengthened my suspicions, and the moment had arrived for the decisive trial. I had a difficult part to play, but I felt equal to it.

Charles Vernet entertained frequently in his tastefully furnished apartment in the Rue de la Faisanderie.

Madame S——, a charming hostess, and one of the most fascinating of women, had often invited me to these gatherings, but I never found the time to attend them. Now, however, I made up my mind to go to the soiree she was giving at the end of the month, and I called on my friend, Camille L——, who, I knew, helped her with them.

"Camille," I said, "I want you to ask me to luncheon with Madame S——, and also to secure me an invitation to her reception on the 28th."

"Nothing easier," said Camille.

Two days later I received an invitation to lunch with him and Madame S——, at Durand's. When coffee was served, Camille turned the conversation to the soiree.

"I suppose," he said, "you will, as usual, have an 'All Paris' assembly, including the financial swells?"

"Oh, the financial swells," laughed Madame S——, "are always eager to meet celebrities."

And she mentioned the names of her guests. Charles Vernet was among them.

"Why don't you invite our friend here?" asked Camille.

"What is the good?" pouted the lady. "He never comes."

"Try him again."

"Very well. M. Goron, will you give me the pleasure of your company?"

"It will be an honor to me, madame."

"I am much obliged to you, M. Goron. And I want you to contribute your share to the night's entertainment. Cannot you tell us something interesting?"

"A lecture?"

"Why not? That would be splendid."

"I doubt whether it would amuse your guests; but possibly I may find something else to suit their jaded palates. And, if it is not indiscreet on my part, will you allow me to bring my young nephew? He is here on a visit."

"By all means; I shall be delighted."

The eventful evening arrived, and I drove up to Madame S——'s with a parcel carefully wrapped in brown paper, which I left down-stairs in charge of one of the servants. As to my nephew, nobody would have guessed that the good-looking, well-dressed young man, with the gardenia in his buttonhole, was a smart detective in whom I placed absolute reliance.

When I entered the salons the guests had nearly all arrived. I recognized Pailleron, Lucien March of the Illustration, Alphonse Daudet, Meissonier, Puvis de Chavannes, Lamoureaux, Francisque Sarcey, Benjamin Constant, Sardou, actors and actresses from the leading theaters, famous scientists—a brilliant crowd.

There was some excellent music, and then a long-haired gentleman unfolded the mysteries of the cinematograph—at that time quite a novelty. A professor from the Sorbonne showed us a new electrometer; and a Societaire from the Comedie-Francaise gave some recitations.

I was sitting in a quiet corner, watching Charles Vernet deep in conversation with three or four Stock Exchange men, when Madame came toward me, both hands extended.

"Dear M. Goron," she cried, "it is now your turn."

And, taking my arm, she led me to the center of the room. My friend Camille asked for silence for the hostess, who said:

"M. Goron, whom we are all glad to welcome here, has promised to give us some of his experiences. It is a surprise I kept in store for you."

Loud applause followed. A small table with the traditional glass of water was brought for me; the ladies sat in a semicircle, the gentlemen formed the background.

"Ladies and gentlemen," I began, when silence was restored, "our charming hostess has told you I would relate some of my experiences. I have no such intention, for the simple reason that you all know more about them than I do myself. Newspaper reporting has become one of the fine arts, and no sooner is a crime committed than the papers bring the fullest details. Nay, the up-to-date journalist seems even to have the gift of prophecy; for many a time I read of burglaries and attempted murders that have not yet occurred. I therefore, thought that instead of giving you narratives offering but little interest, I would draw your attention to the curious evolution which the detective's profession, like everything nowadays, has undergone.

"Years ago, the man whose duty it is to fight the enemies of society had his own powers to rely upon. Between him and the criminal it was skill against skill, art against art. Then came the modern inventions—railways, steamers, the telegraph, the telephone—and matters grew worse for the detective. Alas! it was the murderers, the forgers, who had the advantage, inasmuch as they could steal a long march upon Nemesis, and get their accomplices to use the telegraph and the telephone for their benefit.

"The question, therefore, was to discover a system by which society, and not its foes, would reap the advantage. Ladies and gentlemen, this system has been found, and the man to whom we owe it, and whose name will go down to posterity, is M. Bertillon."

I undid the parcel which my "nephew," at my request, had brought up-stairs.

"This box," I continued, "contains the instruments used in the anthropometrical department for the identification of those who, having previously fallen into the hands of the police, expect to escape detection by changing their names, or altering, as they think, their appearance."

Having explained to the company the practical working of the system, and how the little instruments are applied to the head and fingers, I said:

"With your kind permission, I will now conclude with a practical demonstration, which will leave to some of you a little souvenir of my lecture. As I had already the honor to explain, the measurements of the incriminated person are put down on a card, to which his photograph is affixed, and thus we possess the infallible means of dicovering, at a moment's notice, the identity of the person arrested. It is a net through whose meshes nothing can slip. I have brought some of these cards with me, and shall be happy to take the measurement of any lady or gentlemen, and present them with the card."

I never saw such excitement. Dozens of charming women made a rush for me, and sweet voices cried,

"Measure me, please, M. Goron."

"One moment, ladies," I called out, "the mistress of the house first."

Madame S—— came promptly forward, and, after I had attended to her and a number of ladies, my "nephew" filling up the cards, I raised my hand.

"And now the gentlemen!"

Sarcey was the first to present himself. Then came Daudet, and other distinguished personages.

All along I had kept my eye on Charles Vernet, who had remained in the background, and now slowly moved toward the door.

"M. Vernet," I said, "don't go away. Have your measurements taken."

He hesitated a moment, and then said, with what appeared to me a forced smile:

"No, thank you, I have seen the thing done before."

"Well, I have set my mind upon measuring you. Ladies," I cried, to a couple of American girls, who had been among the first to be operated upon, "please take him into custody and bring him to me."

Amid shouts of laughter they seized him and pulled him toward the table.

This time he scowled.

"Is this meant for a joke?" he remarked.

"Of course. It is part of the fun."

Either my suspicions were unfounded, or the man had marvelous self-possession. He never moved a muscle while being measured.

Others were now pressing forward, but, on the pretext that I had no more cards, I withdrew to the smoking-room, whither Vernet had gone, followed by my detective. The latter had given Vernet a prepared card, and had quickly slipped into my hand the one he had just filled up; whereupon I went into a corner to compare it with the official document relative to Simon, which I had borrowed from M. Bertillon's office.

A glance was sufficient. The figures were identical. It was not Vernet, but Simon, the escaped convict, the murder, who stood there, lighting his cigar, making an appointment with a friend to meet him the next day. The next day! And in five minutes the thunderbolt would have fallen on his head.

I went up to him.

"Have you said good-night to the lady of the house?" I asked.

He turned sharply around.

"Monsieur Goron—" he began.

"Hush! Don't make a scene. Say good-by to the hostess, and tell her you will have to leave Paris to-morrow on a long journey. You will be telling the truth. Go."

He did not move.

"For the second and last time," I whispered, "I advise you not to make a scene. It is not to Charles Vernet I am speaking, it is to Simon, the assassin of Aymard. My 'nephew' over yonder is a detective, and I have three more 'nephews' down-stairs in case of emergency."

He thought a moment. And then—

"I will go with you; but you are making a mistake you will regret."

It was the never-varying reply of the criminal at bay. Yet I could not help admiring the man's nerve. He shook hands with Madame S—— and a few more people in a seemingly unconcerned manner, and walked down-stairs.

In the hall, where a servant handed him his overcoat, my attendant, at a signal from me, cleverly searched Vernet's pockets, and withdrew something which he handed me. It was a small revolver.

"You were right, sir," he said; "I should not have thought of that."

At the Prefecture they were astounded. My prisoner made a plucky stand, and fought desperately against the overwhelming odds; but, finally, like all the other criminals I have seen, he broke down before the pitiless Bertillon system.

Yes, he was Simon; but as, according to law, he had to be tried in Cayenne for having escaped, and on suspicion of having murdered Aymard, he was at once conveyed to the Ile de Re to be sent out to the penal settlement.

But, despite my warning, the officials at the Ile de Re prison did not keep a careful watch on Simon, for the day before he was to have been put on board the steamer, he managed to strangle himself.

LONDON'S BIG PARK

Regents, Formerly Royal Property, is Now 100 Years Old.

Thirty Years Was Required to Build Historic Preserve—Queen Elizabeth Restored Grounds to Public and Ousted Residences.

London.—The present year is the centenary of Regent's Park, the largest one in London. That is, it is just one hundred years since the government took hold of the project of forming a park out of the pasture land known as Marylebone Farm and Fields. With its annexes the Regent's park of today covers over four hundred acres.

The land was formerly the outer park attached to the royal mansion of Henry VIII, and was a favorite hunting ground of the Tudors. Here Queen Elizabeth entertained the Russian ambassadors with a stag hunt. During the eighteenth century Marylebone park, split up into dairy farms, was one of the principal sources of the milk supply of London, and these fields were intersected by footpaths which formed favorite promenades for the pent-up Londoner.

According to a government survey made in 1794, Marylebone park contained 543 acres. Shortly after this survey premiums were offered by the government for the best plans for building on the estate as soon as the leases should fall in. Nash's plan to form a public park, interspersed with a few palatial villas, and to let the adjoining ground on building leases for the erection of high class residences, was ultimately adopted.

It was decided to name this ornamental inclosure after the prince regent, who, it was said, intended building a residence in the park, but this plan, if ever entertained, was abandoned. The present park was commenced early in 1812 and for several years the site presented "a most extraordinary scene of digging, excavating and building, and seemed more like a work of general destruction than anything else."

The commissioners of woods and forests resolved to lay out and plant the whole domain according to the plan before permitting any building operations inside. Accordingly, the first thing they did was to demolish the farmhouses and taverns and stop up the footpaths within the inclosure.

When the project of making the park was sanctioned by act of parliament, the public had no inkling that they might be deprived of the privilege of using it. In 1814, however,



Rest House in London Park.

some uneasiness began to be manifested respecting the ultimate intentions of the commissioners. To cut a long story short, as fast as the various terraces encircling the park and the detached villas within the inclosure were completed the public were excluded from the park lands either opposite or round and about the houses till finally they found themselves shut out of the park entirely.

This infringement of the rights of the public (for the improvements were paid for out of the public purse) was very gradual and insidious. The park took nearly thirty years to lay out and build, and it was not till 1838 that Londoners woke up to the fact that while a vast space had been preserved from the encroachment of mean buildings, they had lost the time-honored use of it for recreation and exercise. In that year the commissioners gave the public access to a small strip on the eastern side.

This concession was speedily followed by an agitation against the whole policy of Regent's park. In April, 1841, Lord Nugent presented an address to the queen from the neighboring parishes praying her majesty to throw the entire park open to the public. The queen personally investigated the subject and came to the conclusion that the rights of the public had been grossly violated. By her orders the whole park was thrown open on August 15, 1841, and simultaneously the government purchased Primrose hill from the Eton college estate and added it to the park.

The conection of the Zoological society with the park dates from 1828 and the collection of animals was swelled by transferring the royal collection in the Tower thither in 1834. It may be added that the zoo never really caught on with the public until the immense excitement created by the arrival of the first hippopotamus in 1850. The Royal Botanic society was granted the use of the inner circle in 1840 and at once rewarded the privilege by erecting high mounds of earth to insure privacy.

There have been but few eventful episodes in the history of Regent's park. Unlike Hyde park, it has never been the scene of riots, great political demonstrations, military displays or public festivities.

Objects to Wearing Trousers.

Philadelphia.—Johanna, a five-year-old chimpanzee in the zoo here, objected to wearing trousers and tore to shreds a pair of yellow ones which she had been given.

Miss Clark's "Genevieve Curl."

Washington.—The "Genevieve curl" originated by Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of the speaker of the house, is the latest and most popular fad. The curl is a baby ringlet just under the right ear.

First Woman's Police Meet.

Portland, Ore.—The first police woman's conference ever held is in session here with representatives from California, Washington and Oregon cities.

WESTERN CANADA'S PROSPERITY

NOT A BOOM, BUT DUE TO NATURAL DEVELOPMENT.

One of the largest banks in Holland has been doing a big business in Western Canada, and Mr. W. Westerman, the President, on a recent visit into the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, expressed himself as being much impressed with present conditions and prospects, and was convinced that the great prosperity of the Dominion was not a boom, but merely the outcome of natural developments.

Not only has money been invested largely in Western Canada by the Holland Banks, but by those of Germany, France, as well as Great Britain. Not only are these countries contributing money, but they are also contributing people, hard headed, industrious farmers, who are helping to produce the two hundred million bushels of wheat and the three hundred million bushels of the other small grains that the Provinces of the West have harvested this season.

During the past fiscal year there came into Canada from the United States 133,710; from Austria Hungary 21,651; from Belgium 1,601; Holland 1,077; France 2,094; Germany 4,664; Sweden 2,394; Norway 1,692; and from all countries the immigration to Canada in that year was 354,237. From the United States and foreign countries the figures will be increased during the present year.

Most of these people have gone to the farms, and it is no far look to the time when the prophecy will be fulfilled of half a billion bushel crop of wheat in Western Canada. Advertisement.

Truth About Old Age.

George F. Baer, the famous Philadelphia railroad man, said on his seventieth birthday:

"I agree with Professor Metchnikoff about the wisdom of the old. Professor Osler made it fashionable to decry gray hairs, but my experience has been that the old not only possess wisdom, but they seek it also."

With a smile Mr. Baer added:

"The only people who think they are too old to learn are those who really are too young."

English Stump Speech.

A correspondent, "Old Briney," sends us the following specimen of frenzied stump oratory: "Feller blokes! Thanks ter th' guv'ment, yer got yer d'minishin' wage, and yer little loaf, an' all that. Wotcher got ter do now is ter go fer devil-ontion and local anatomy, an' go it blind!" (Loud cheers.)—London Globe.

Really a Small Matter.

"Have you anything against Timpers?"

"Nothing more than the fact that he makes 'film' a word of two syllables.

If a newly wedded man has no secrets from his wife it is rather hard on the other women he might have married, but didn't.

Scotch Query.

A bluff, consequential gentleman from the south, with more brass than bones than brain in his head, riding along the Hamilton road, overtook Blantyre, asked a herdboy on the roadside, in a tone and manner evidently meant to quiz, if he were "the way to Hamilton?" "Man," replied the boy, "I wad need to ken what ye've come frae, afore I could answer that question."—Exchange.

House Plans Important.

The care in the home and all other forms of household work are greatly facilitated by right planning and the use of suitable materials for the construction and furnishing of the home. An adequate and convenient water supply and other conveniences are essential, not only for comfort and for saving labor, but also from the standpoint of home hygiene.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

His Business.

"I see where Smith went to the wall."

"How did that happen."

"He's a bill poster."

Its Kind.

"What is a voice from the tombs like?"

"It must be a skeleton's articulation."

TIRED BLOOD LOWERS VITALITY

(Copyright 1912 by the Tonitives Co.)

Nutriment and Oxygen absorbed by the blood from the food we eat, and the air we breathe feeding the living cells, produces vitality. When the blood is tired, it fails to provide these elements in sufficient quantities, and we suffer from Lack of Strength, Lack of Endurance, Broken Down Constitution, Worried or Depressed State of Mind, etc. In order to maintain vitality the blood should be rich with nutriment and red with oxygen. A treatment of Tonitives is the surest method of accomplishing these results. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TONITIVES FOR TIRED BLOOD TRADE MARK

The Pennoyer Sanitarium (for 50 years) has cared for the sick and convalescent. Those sent by family physicians for rest, baths and electrical treatments. No hospital air obtrudes. One gets well under the advice of one's own physician, cooperating with the medical managers of the "Cure." Very moderate inclusive charges per week. For booklet address The Pennoyer Sanitarium, Kenosha, Wisconsin

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA—Good Farms $15 to $35 per acre. On easy crop payments if desired. H. NEDAM, Pipestone, Minn.

IF YOU HAVE HAY To Sell, Write W. T. WOOLLEY & CO., Chicago.

W. N. U., MILWAUKEE, NO. 46-1912.

GENUINE ROGERS SILVER TEASPOONS

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"THE FAMOUS EASY WASHER"

HERE IS OUR OFFER—READ IT

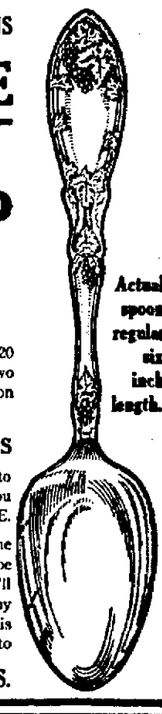
Cut out this advertisement and mail it to us with 20 Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) and a two cent stamp to cover postage. We will send a teaspoon by return mail.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR SIX TEASPOONS

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers, 5 two cent stamps to pay postage and this advertisement and we will send you a set of SIX TEASPOONS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

These spoons are Wm. A. Rogers silverware, the name stamped on every piece. They are the Lavigne or Grape Pattern, Heavy A-1 Silver Plate and guaranteed. You'll be proud to own them. Go to your grocer today and buy Galvanic, the soap used by a million housewives. This offer absolutely expires Dec. 15th, 1912. Mail wrappers to

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.



Actual spoon regular six inch length.

Hard to See Under Water.

There is no scientific instrument of the "scope" character which enables one to see down to 50 or 60 feet under water. When the sun shines vertically over water, a box or bucket with a glass bottom is often used to look into the water. A cloth covering to exclude light from the box or bucket is sometimes employed. But without electric or some other light in the water these devices are not very satisfactory.

Changed Its Species.

"Wasn't the forbidden fruit an apple?"

"Yes, but at the time Eve handed it to Adam, it was a lemon."

Does a woman feel glad or sorry when she cries at a wedding?

Just Like Other Men.

Most sergeons simply go way up in the air when one of the world's great ones is stricken. When Sir Frederick Treves was called to operate on King Edward he split him open as nonchalantly as if the king had been a pumpkin or a watermelon.—New York Press.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A woman is always trying to impress upon her husband that she isn't feeling as well as she ought to.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS. Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

A voice used too much in scolding is not good to sing with.

The Stomach Is the Target

Aim to make that stomach strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.

If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

WITH DEATH CLOSE AT HAND

Merry Throng of Careless Sailors Had Luncheon Party That Just Missed Being Tragedy.

Some years ago while a French man-of-war was lying at anchor in Temple bay a number of the younger officers conceived the idea of amusing themselves with an iceberg a mile or so distant in the straits. They decided to have a luncheon party at the very top of it.

It was a bright summer morning, and the jolly boat with a flag went off to the berg. By 12 o'clock the colors were flying from the top of the big chunk of ice, and the midshipmen were reveling thereon. For two hours or more they hacked and clambered over it. They frolicked and they feasted, laughing at the idea of danger at the solid ice. When, like thoughtless children, the young men played themselves weary, they descended to their cockle-shell of a boat and began to row away.

As if time and distance had been measured for the very purpose of permitting the young men to view the scene in safety, the great berg lay silent until the boat was a certain distance off. Then, as if its heart had been volcanic fire, it burst with awful thunder and filled the surrounding water with its ruins. Awed and subdued by the scene of destruction, and thrilled at their narrow escape from death, the picnickers returned to their ship. It was their first and last day of amusement with an iceberg.

Soap Known to the Ancients.

Soap in the form of vegetable ashes mixed with grease appears to have been greatly in vogue among the Egyptians in ancient days, and that the mineral alkali made by that people in the time of Pliny was composed of the ashes of plants seems pretty certain. A similar alkali was used by the Hebrews, and when the prophet Jeremiah said "Though thou wash thee with niter and take thee much soap (borith)," the latter material was probably the "borak" of the Arabs of the present day, which is procured from the ashes of the saltworts of the desert and other plants containing saponine. Some species of the fig marigold are called by these people "the washing herbs," and contain the same cleansing property.

Mahogany as Fuel.

Rosegood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that some of the copper mines there are timbered with rosewood, while mahogany is used as fuel for the engines.

50 Acres Yield 10,000 Bushels

of Irish potatoes in the neighborhood of Natchez, Mississippi, an average of 200 bushels to the acre. The same land planted immediately in corn yielded 60 bu. to the acre. This is the experience of Waldo Henderson, Natchez, Miss.

Go South and Prosper

The land is cheap and terms are easy. Can you imagine getting 200 bushels of potatoes and 60 bushels of corn per acre in one year in the North?

Write for booklets giving you full information about the prices of land.

J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Commissioner, Room L600 Ill. Central Station, Chicago

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The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyzer

NUMBER NINETY-FOUR

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

(Editor's Note.—I made M. Goron's acquaintance some years ago, and was at once struck with his extraordinary powers of observation, his keen-wittedness, and his devouring energy in the discharge of his difficult duties. For it must be remembered that the Chief of the Paris Detective Police wields enormous power and is allowed a certain discretion—except, of course, when a crime has been committed—to save innocent persons the disgrace of a public scandal.

A few months ago I was smoking a pipe in his study, a room hung with trophies—a museum of crime. I saw him take up a thick, leather-bound volume, the pages covered with writing, with here and there portraits and curious-looking drawings. "This is my diary," he began, but suddenly stopped when he saw me start.

"Yes, it is my diary," he repeated; "but—what's the trouble?"

"Your diary? And you never thought of publishing it?"

"No," he retorted with a smile; "the fact is, here are all my impressions, and certain facts——"

I did not even know the end of the sentence; I took up the book and began reading at once; and the more I read the more I marveled. The next morning we commenced work, and this series is the result.—A. K.)

THE BELGIAN Government had demanded the extradition of the swindler Karstens, and, for purposes of identification, I had asked the people who had dealings with him to come to my office.

Among those who called upon me was Charles Vernet, a financier, and, while I listened to the evidence he gave in a clear, concise manner, the conviction stole upon me that I had met him before under different circumstances. But where?—when? Although I have an excellent memory for faces, his features were not familiar to me; yet his general appearance, the way he raised his right hand when he spoke, roused old recollections.

"Who is he?" I inquired the next day of the police commissary in M. Charles Vernet's district.

"Who is he?" repeated my friend, with a touch of surprise in his voice. "My dear Goron, don't you really know Charles Vernet?"

"Well, yes, of course I understand he is a financier, with plenty of money; but I know nothing about him."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Look here, Goron, I never know when you are making fun of anybody; but if you put the question to me seriously, let me tell you that Charles Vernet is not only rich, but bears a good reputation on the Bourse, and is received everywhere."

"How long has he been in Paris?"

"About ten years. He came here with a large fortune made at the Cape, and has doubled it since."

"Who is he?" I again asked myself when I went to bed.

For days and days the man's face seemed to follow me. I mentally passed in review the various persons I had met in the course of my career, without being able to locate him. Yet I felt certain I had seen him when his name was not Charles Vernet.

I took out my journal, looking over the cases with which I had been connected since I became chief of the detective police. And still no trace of him.

I worked my way back to the days when I was assistant to M. Clement, at the Prefecture, and police commissary in the Pantin Quarter, until I came upon the murder of Moulin, the notary's clerk, by a fellow called Simon. And then I paused; for it suddenly dawned upon me that Simon was the man I must have had in my mind when I saw Charles Vernet.

Moulin lived in the Rue des Abbesses, and he and Simon were friends. One night a lodger, occupying a room below Moulin's, was awakened by the noise of a scuffle overhead, and, going to the rescue, met a man hurrying past him. Moulin was lying on his bed stabbed to the heart. When Simon was arrested the next day, the lodger recognized him as the man he had seen on the stairs. Simon, who had already been implicated in several unpleasant affairs, never admitted his guilt; and, in the absence of direct proofs, the jury brought in a verdict by which he escaped the guillotine, but was sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude.

I inquired at the Prefecture, where I learned that Simon and a man called Aymard had planned to escape from Cayenne. Aymard had succeeded in getting away, while Simon, his face battered in and his body covered with wounds, was found in a ditch. His identity had been disclosed by his jacket, which bore the number "94."

The report of Simon's death did not remove my doubts. But, as in the face of the official statement I could not well apply to the authorities for assistance, I determined to try to solve the problem myself.

If my theory was right—that Charle Vernot and Simon were the same person—it must have been Simon who placed the telltale jacket with the number 94 on the body of Aymard, whom, no doubt, he had murdered to insure his own safety. This trick had been performed several times and, from my recollection of Simon, he was not the man to shrink from killing his companion.

I took all the papers relating to the Simon case with me, and gathered from them an interesting fact. While under remand, Simon—probably to curry favor with the authorities—had denounced a youth named Berger, as having been concerned in a burglary in the Rue des Saints-Peres, in connection with which three men had been sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. Berger was arrested, but, as it was proved that he had thus far borne an excellent character, and had been fooled by his companions, he got off very lightly.

I had reason to suppose that Berger, knowing it was Simon who had betrayed him, would not be sorry to get even with his enemy, and I therefore decided to have a talk with him, without, of course, letting him know more than was strictly necessary. In fact, I had to be very careful how I went to work.

Twelve years had elapsed since the trial of Simon, and it was possible that Berger had disappeared. Fortunately I had a clue. Berger at the time of his arrest, was courting a woman who kept a tobacco-shop in the Latin Quarter, the widow of a man called Samson, for which reason the students had christened her "Delilah."

When I called at the little shop in the Rue Saint-Andre-des-Arts, I found it had changed hands, and in the place of the buxom Madame Delilah was a thin, good-natured looking little woman, fond of gossip. I bought some cigarettes, and she was soon giving me the biography of every member of her family. Then I deflected our talk to Madame Delilah, whereupon the lady-tobacconist looked severe.

"Did you know that person?" she asked.

"No, no," I hurriedly replied, "I have only seen her once or twice, when she was engaged to a man—a man—I can't remember his name."

The lady-tobacconist continued to look severe and, with scorn in her voice, remarked:

"Engaged, engaged—who do you think would have engaged himself to Delilah?"

"I fancy I heard she was going to marry somebody called Burger or Berger."

"Berger, you mean. That jailbird?"

"Yes. What has become of him?"

"When he was discharged from prison he took up photography, and migrated to Belleville; but that's several years ago."

In Belleville, the populous quarter, there are several establishments where the Paris workmen celebrate their weddings, and, according to custom, have themselves photographed on the important day. The restaurant of the Las Saint-Fargeau, at the top of the steep Rue do Belleville, is the most famous place for this kind of entertainments, and I decided to go there first. When I reached the establishment, at two in the afternoon, several wedding-parties had taken possion of the garden, and a photographer was busy with his apparatus, while his assistant arranged the groups.

"What is the name of the artist?" I inquired of the proprietor.

"Masson," he replied.

At that moment the assistant passed us to fetch a chair from the house. I stopped him, and asked whether he knew a photographer named Berger.

He eyed me curiously.

"My name is Berger."

I had reason to congratulate myself on my luck. And, looking at the man, I detected a likeness to his portrait I had seen at the Prefecture.

I waited till the rush of work was over, and then beckoned to him. When I told him who I was, he frowned.

"M. Goron," he exclaimed, "I hoped this horrible affair was forgotten. I am earning my living honestly. Why am I again to be troubled?"

"You have nothing to fear, my good fellow. Your affair, as you call it, is dead and buried. All I ask you is to call on me to-morrow morning at half-past ten. I have a question to put to you."

"All right, sir," he sighed.

On my return to the office I sent a note to Charles Vernet, with the request to come to me the next morning at eleven, as I wanted some more information from him regarding the Belgian swindler.

At half-past ten, punctually, Berger was announced.

"Berger," I began, "you need not look so miserable. I give you my word nobody will hurt you."

He smiled faintly.

"I want you to go into the adjoining room and wait for me."

A few minutes past eleven Vernet was introduced. I apologized for troubling him again, and handed him a few documents relative to the Karstens affair. While he was reading them I went to Berger.

The small room where I had left him, and to which nobody had access, opened into my office. In the door was a little hole.

"You see that hole?" I asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Put your eye to it, and look carefully at the gentleman inside. When he is gone I shall call you."

My conversation with Charles Vernet did not last many minutes; and the moment he had left I went to Berger.

He stared at me like one in a dream.

"Well, Berger?"

He remained silent for a while, and then shook his head.

"Who is he?" he said at last.

"That is the very question I wanted to put to you."

He sat, deep in thought, one hand playing with his hat, turning it mechanically around.

"Who is he, and why did you show him to me?" he asked again.

I remained silent.

"M. Goron," he cried excitedly, "you have awakened in me a feeling I had managed to smother. You know my history. You know how I was dragged into the affair, and you know the name of the villain who brought the trouble on my head. When I was discharged from Gaillon I had but one idea—to be avenged on Simon. And when I heard his body had been found in Cayenne, I thought he still might have escaped—he is so artful. Then I looked at every man in the streets, and I fancied I saw Simon. At last it became such an obsession that I felt I was growing mad under the strain, and I fought hard against it, until Simon's face ceased to haunt me. And, now, to-day, this feeling has returned in all its intensity. Why?"

"Yes—why?"

"It is the sight of the man that did it. He is not Simon. He looks quite different. Yet, something in his manner, in the way he holds himself, reminds me of him. Who is he?"

"That is none of your business. Now, go home and think no more about it. I will give you an introduction to one of my friends who can put a lot of work in your way."

Berger's face brightened.

"Thank you, M. Goron; you don't know the struggle I am having."

"You will get on better now. Here is my card. And—not a word about this interview."

Berger had strengthened my suspicions, and the moment had arrived for the decisive trial. I had a difficult part to play, but I felt equal to it.

Charles Vernet entertained frequently in his tastefully furnished apartment in the Rue de la Faisanderie.

Madame S——, a charming hostess, and one of the most fascinating of women, had often invited me to these gatherings, but I never found the time to attend them. Now, however, I made up my mind to go to the soiree she was giving at the end of the month, and I called on my friend, Camille L——, who, I knew, helped her with them.

"Camille," I said, "I want you to ask me to luncheon with Madame S——, and also to secure me an invitation to her reception on the 28th."

"Nothing easier," said Camille.

Two days later I received an invitation to lunch with him and Madame S—— at Durand's. When coffee was served, Camille turned the conversation to the soiree.

"I suppose," he said, "you will, as usual, have an 'All Paris' assembly, including the financial swells?"

"Oh, the financial swells," laughed Madame S——, "are always eager to meet celebrities."

And she mentioned the names of her guests. Charles Vernet was among them.

"Why don't you invite our friend here?" asked Camille.

"What is the good?" pouted the lady. "He never comes."

"Try him again."

"Very well, M. Goron, will you give me the pleasure of your company?"

"It will be an honor to me, madame."

"I am much obliged to you, M. Goron. And I want you to contribute your share to the night's entertainment. Cannot you tell us something interesting?"

"A lecture?"

"Why not? That would be splendid."

"I doubt whether it would amuse your guests; but possibly I may find something else to suit their jaded palates. And, if it is not indiscreet on my part, will you allow me to bring my young nephew? He is here on a visit."

"By all means; I shall be delighted."

The eventful evening arrived, and I drove up to Madame S——'s with a parcel carefully wrapped in brown paper, which I left down-stairs in charge of one of the servants. As to my nephew, nobody would have guessed that the good-looking, well-dressed young man, with the gardenia in his buttonhole, was a smart detective in whom I placed absolute reliance.

When I entered the salons the guests had nearly all arrived. I recognized Pailleron, Lucien March of the Illustration, Alphonse Daudet, Meilssonnier, Puvis de Chavannes, Lamoureaux, Francisque Sarcey, Benjamin Constant, Sardou, actors and actresses from the leading theaters, famous scientists—a brilliant crowd.

There was some excellent music, and then a long-haired gentleman unfolded the mysteries of the cinematograph—at that time quite a novelty. A professor from the Sorbonne showed us a new electrometer; and a Societaire from the Comedie-Francaise gave some recitations.

I was sitting in a quiet corner, watching Charles Vernet deep in conversation with three or four Stock Exchange men, when Madame came toward me, both hands extended.

"Dear M. Goron," she cried, "it is now your turn."

And, taking my arm, she led me to the center of the room. My friend Camille asked for silence for the hostess, who said:

"M. Goron, whom we are all glad to welcome here, has promised to give us some of his experiences. It is a surprise I kept in store for you."

Loud applause followed. A small table with the traditional glass of water was brought for me; the ladies sat in a semicircle, the gentlemen formed the background.

"Ladies and gentlemen," I began, when silence was restored, "our charming hostess has told you I would relate some of my experiences. I have no such intention, for the simple reason that you all know more about them than I do myself. Newspaper reporting has become one of the fine arts, and no sooner is a crime committed than the papers bring the fullest details. Nay, the up-to-date journalist seems even to have the gift of prophecy; for many a time I read of burglaries and attempted murders that have not yet occurred. I therefore, thought that instead of giving you narratives offering but little interest, I would draw your attention to the curious evolution which the detective's profession, like everything nowadays, has undergone.

"Years ago, the man whose duty it is to fight the enemies of society had his own powers to rely upon. Between him and the criminal it was skill against skill, art against art. Then came the modern inventions—railways, steamers, the telegraph, the telephone—and matters grew worse for the detective. Alas! it was the murderers, the forgers, who had the advantage, inasmuch as they could steal a long march upon Nemesis, and get their accomplices to use the telegraph and the telephone for their benefit.

"The question, therefore, was to discover a system by which society, and not its foes, would reap the advantage. Ladies and gentlemen, this system has been found, and the man to whom we owe it, and whose name will go down to posterity, is M. Bertillon."

I undid the parcel which my "nephew," at my request, had brought upstairs.

"This box," I continued, "contains the instruments used in the anthropometrical department for the identification of those who, having previously fallen into the hands of the police, expect to escape detection by changing their names, or altering, as they think, their appearance."

Having explained to the company the practical working of the system, and how the little instruments are applied to the head and fingers, I said:

"With your kind permission, I will now conclude with a practical demonstration, which will leave to some of you a little souvenir of my lecture. As I had already the honor to explain the measurements of the incriminated person are put down on a card, to which his photograph is affixed, and thus we possess the infallible means of dicovering, at a moment's notice, the identity of the person arrested. It is a net through whose meshes nothing can slip. I have brought some of these cards with me, and shall be happy to take the measurement of any lady or gentlemen, and present them with the card."

I never saw such excitement. Dozens of charming women made a rush for me, and sweet voices cried,

"Measure me, please, M. Goron."

"One moment, ladies," I called out, "the mistress of the house first."

Madame S—— came promptly forward, and, after I had attended to her and a number of ladies, my "nephew" filling up the cards, I raised my hand.

"And now the gentlemen!"

Sarcey was the first to present himself. Then came Daudet, and other distinguished personages.

All along I had kept my eye on Charles Vernet, who had remained in the background, and now slowly moved toward the door.

"M. Vernet," I said, "don't go away. Have your measurements taken."

He hesitated a moment, and then said, with what appeared to me a forced smile:

"No, thank you, I have seen the thing done before."

"Well, I have set my mind upon measuring you. Ladies," I cried, to a couple of American girls, who had been among the first to be operated upon, "please take him into custody and bring him to me."

Amid shouts of laughter they seized him and pulled him toward the table.

This time he scowled.

"Is this meant for a joke?" he remarked.

"Of course. It is part of the fun."

Either my suspicions were unfounded, or the man had mavelous self-possion. He never moved a muscle while being measured.

Others were now pressing forward, but, on the pretext that I had no more cards, I withdrew to the smoking-room, whither Vernet had gone, followed by my detective. The latter had given Vernet a prepared card, and had quickly slipped into my hand the one he had just filled up; whereupon I went into a corner to compare it with the official document relative to Simon, which I had borrowed from M. Bertillon's office.

A glance was sufficient. The figures were identical. It was not Vernet, but Simon, the escaped convict, the murder, who stood there, lighting his cigar, making an appointment with a friend to meet him the next day. The next day! And in five minutes the thunderbolt would have fallen on his head.

I went up to him.

"Have you said good-night to the lady of the house?" I asked.

He turned sharply around.

"Monsieur Goron—" he began.

"Hush! Don't make a scene. Say good-by to the hostess, and tell her you will have to leave Paris to-morrow on a long journey. You will be telling the truth. Go."

He did not move.

"For the second and last time," I whispered, "I advise you not to make a scene. It is not to Charles Vernet I am speaking, it is to Simon, the assassin of Aymard. My 'nephew' over yonder is a detective, and I have three more 'nephews' down-stairs in case of emergency."

He thought a moment. And then—

"I will go with you; but you are making a mistake you will regret."

It was the never-varying reply of the criminal at bay. Yet I could not help admiring the man's nerve. He shook hands with Madame S—— and a few more people in a seemingly unconcerned manner, and walked down-stairs.

In the hall, where a servant handed him his overcoat, my attendant, at a signal from me, cleverly searched Vernet's pockets, and withdrew something which he handed me. It was a small revolver.

"You were right, sir," he said; "I should not have thought of that."

At the Prefecture they were astounded. My prisoner made a plucky stand, and fought desperately against the overwhelming odds; but, finally, like all the other criminals I have seen, he broke down before the pitiless Bertillon system.

Yes, he was Simon; but as, according to law, he had to be tried in Cayenne for having escaped, and on suspicion of having murdered Aymard, he was at once conveyed to the Ile de Re to be sent out to the penal settlement.

But, despite my warning, the officials at the Ile de Re prison did not keep a careful watch on Simon, for the day before he was to have been put on board the steamer, he managed to strangle himself.



"Is this meant for a Joke," he remarked.

LONDON'S BIG PARK

Regents, Formerly Royal Property, is Now 100 Years Old.

Thirty Years Was Required to Build Historic Preserve—Queen Elizabeth Restored Grounds to Public and Ousted Residences.

London.—The present year is the centenary of Regent's Park, the largest one in London. That is, it is just one hundred years since the government took hold of the project of forming a park out of the pasture land known as Marylebone Farm and Fields. With its annexes the Regent's park of today covers over four hundred acres.

The land was formerly the outer park attached to the royal mansion of Henry VIII. and was a favorite hunting ground of the Tudors. Here Queen Elizabeth entertained the Russian ambassadors with a stag hunt. During the eighteenth century Marylebone park, split up into dairy farms, was one of the principal sources of the milk supply of London, and these fields were intersected by footpaths which formed favorite promenades for the pent-up Londoner.

According to a government survey made in 1794, Marylebone park contained 543 acres. Shortly after this survey premiums were offered by the government for the best plans for building on the estate as soon as the leases should fall in. Nash's plan to form a public park, interspersed with a few palatial villas, and to let the adjoining ground on building leases for the erection of high class residences, was ultimately adopted.

It was decided to name this ornamental inclosure after the prince regent, who, it was said, intended building a residence in the park, but this plan, if ever entertained, was abandoned. The present park was commenced early in 1812 and for several years the site presented "a most extraordinary scene of digging, excavating and building, and seemed more like a work of general destruction than anything else."

The commissioners of woods and forests resolved to lay out and plant the whole domain according to the plan before permitting any building operations inside. Accordingly, the first thing they did was to demolish the farmhouses and taverns and stop up the footpaths within the inclosure.

When the project of making the park was sanctioned by act of parliament, the public had no inkling that they might be deprived of the privilege of using it. In 1814, however,



Rest House in London Park.

some uneasiness began to be manifested respecting the ultimate intentions of the commissioners. To cut a long story short, as fast as the various terraces encircling the park and the detached villas within the inclosure were completed the public were excluded from the park lands either opposite or round and about the houses till finally they found themselves shut out of the park entirely.

This infringement of the rights of the public (for the improvements were paid for out of the public purse) was very gradual and insidious. The park took nearly thirty years to lay out and build, and it was not till 1838 that Londoners woke up to the fact that while a vast space had been preserved from the encroachment of mean buildings, they had lost the time-honored use of it for recreation and exercise. In that year the commissioners gave the public access to a small strip on the eastern side.

This concession was speedily followed by an agitation against the whole policy of Regent's park. In April, 1841, Lord Nugent presented an address to the queen from the neighboring parishes praying her majesty to throw the entire park open to the public. The queen personally investigated the subject and came to the conclusion that the rights of the public had been grossly violated. By her orders the whole park was thrown open on August 15, 1841, and simultaneously the government purchased Primrose hill from the Eton college estate and added it to the park.

The conection of the Zoological society with the park dates from 1828 and the collection of animals was swelled by transferring the royal collection in the Tower thither in 1834. It may be added that the zoo never really caught on with the public until the immense excitement created by the arrival of the first hippopotamus in 1850. The Royal Botanic society was granted the use of the inner circle in 1840 and at once rewarded the privilege by erecting high mounds of earth to insure privacy.

There have been but few eventful episodes in the history of Regent's park. Unlike Hyde park, it has never been the scene of riots, great political demonstrations, military displays or public festivities.

Objects to Wearing Trousers.

Philadelphia.—Johanna, a five-year-old chimpanzee in the zoo here, objected to wearing trousers and tore to shreds a pair of yellow ones which she had been given.

Miss Clark's "Genevieve Curl."

Washington.—The "Genevieve curl" originated by Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of the speaker of the house, is the latest and most popular fad. The curl is a baby ringlet just under the right ear.

First Woman's Police Meet.

Portland, Ore.—The first police woman's conference ever held is in session here with representatives from California, Washington and Oregon cities.

WESTERN CANADA'S PROSPERITY

NOT A BOOM, BUT DUE TO NATURAL DEVELOPMENT.

One of the largest banks in Holland has been doing a big business in Western Canada, and Mr. W. Westerman, the President, on a recent visit into the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, expressed himself as being much impressed with present conditions and prospects, and was convinced that the great prosperity of the Dominion was not a boom, but merely the outcome of natural developments.

Not only has money been invested largely in Western Canada by the Holland Banks, but by those of Germany, France, as well as Great Britain. Not only are these countries contributing money, but they are also contributing people, hard headed, industrious farmers, who are helping to produce the two hundred million bushels of wheat and the three hundred million bushels of the other small grains that the Provinces of the West have harvested this season.

During the past fiscal year there came into Canada from the United States 133,710; from Austria Hungary 21,651; from Belgium 1,601; Holland 1,077; France 2,094; Germany 4,664; Sweden 2,394; Norway 1,692; and from all countries the immigration to Canada in that year was 354,237. From the United States and foreign countries the figures will be increased during the present year.

Most of these people have gone to the farms, and it is no far look to the time when the prophecy will be fulfilled of half a billion bushel crop of wheat in Western Canada. Advertisement.

Truth About Old Age.

George F. Baer, the famous Philadelphia railroad man, said on his seventieth birthday:

"I agree with Professor Metchnikoff about the wisdom of the old. Professor Osler made it fashionable to decry gray hairs, but my experience has been that the old not only possess wisdom, but they seek it also."

With a smile Mr. Baer added:

"The only people who think they are too old to learn are those who really are too young."

English Stump Speech.

A correspondent, "Old Briney," sends us the following specimen of frenzied stump oratory: "Feller blokes! Thanks ter th' guv'ment, yer got yer d'minishin' wage, and yer little loaf, an' all that. Wotcher got ter do now is ter go fer devil-eotion and local anatomy, an' go it blind!" (Loud cheers.)—London Globe.

Really a Small Matter.

"Have you anything against Timpers?"

"Nothing more than the fact that he makes 'film' a word of two syllables.

If a newly wedded man has no secrets from his wife it is rather hard on the other women he might have married, but didn't.

Scotch Query.

A bluff, consequential gentleman from the south, with more beef on his bones than brain in his head, riding along the Hamilton road, near to Plantyre, asked a herdboy on the roadside, in a tone and manner evidently meant to quiz, if he were "halfway to Hamilton?" "Man," replied the boy, "I wad need to ken whar ye hae come frae, afore I could answer your question."—Exchange.

House Plans Important.

The care in the home and all other forms of household work are greatly facilitated by right planning and the use of suitable materials for the construction and furnishing of the home. An adequate and convenient water supply and other conveniences are essential, not only for comfort and for saving labor, but also from the standpoint of home hygiene.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

His Business.

"I see where Smith went to the wall."

"How did that happen."

"He's a bill poster."

Its Kind.

"What is a voice from the tombs like?"

"It must be a skeleton's articulation."

TIRED BLOOD LOWERS VITALITY

(Copyright 1912 by the Tonitives Co.)

Nutriment and Oxygen absorbed by the blood from the food we eat, and the air we breathe feeding the living cells, produces vitality. When the blood is tired, it fails to provide these elements in sufficient quantities, and we suffer from Lack of Strength, Lack of Endurance, Broken Down Constitution, Worried or Depressed State of Mind, etc. In order to maintain vitality the blood should be rich with nutriment and red with oxygen. A treatment of Tonitives is the surest method of accomplishing these results. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TONITIVES TRADE MARK TIRED BLOOD

The Pennoyer Sanitarium (for 50 years) has cared for the sick and convalescent; those sent by family physicians for rest, baths and electrical treatments. No hospital air or rides. Also gets well under the advice of one's own physician cooperating with the medical managers of the "Cure." Very moderate inclusive charges per week. For booklet address The Pennoyer Sanitarium, Kenosha, Wisconsin.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA—Good Farms $15 to $35 per acre. On easy crop payments if desired. B. NEDAM, Pipestone, Minn.

IF YOU HAVE HAY To Sell, Write, Wire or Phone E. P. WARREN & CO., Chicago.

W. N. U., MILWAUKEE, NO. 46-1912.

GENUINE ROGERS SILVER TEASPOONS

ABSOLUTELY FREE

FOR WRAPPERS FROM

GALVANIC SOAP

"THE FAMOUS EASY WASHER"

HERE IS OUR OFFER—READ IT

Cut out this advertisement and mail it to us with 20 Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) and a two cent stamp to cover postage. We will send a teaspoon by return mail.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR SIX TEASPOONS

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers, 5 two cent stamps to pay postage and this advertisement and we will send you a set of SIX TEASPOONS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

These spoons are Wm. A. Rogers silverware; the name stamped on every piece. They are the Lavigne or Grape Pattern, Heavy A-1 Silver Plate and guaranteed. You'll be proud to own them. Go to your grocer today and buy Galvanic, the soap used by a million housewives. This offer absolutely expires Dec. 15th, 1912. Mail wrappers to

B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.



Actual spoon regular six inch length.

Hard to See Under Water.

There is no scientific instrument of the "scope" character which enables one to see down to 50 or 60 feet under water. When the sun shines vertically over water, a box or bucket with a glass bottom is often used to look into the water. A cloth covering to exclude light from the box or bucket is sometimes employed. But without electric or some other light in the water these devices are not very satisfactory.

Changed Its Species.

"Wasn't the forbidden fruit an apple?"

"Yes, but at the time Eve handed it to Adam, it was a lemon."

Does a woman feel glad or sorry when she cries at a wedding?

Just Like Other Men.

Most surgeons simply go way up in the air when one of the world's great ones is stricken. When Sir Frederick Treves was called to operate on King Edward he split him open as nonchalantly as if the king had been a apple or a watermelon.—New York Press.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A woman is always trying to impress upon her husband that she isn't feeling as well as she ought to.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

A voice used too much in scolding is not good to sing with.

The Stomach Is the Target

Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's **Golden Medical Discovery**

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.

If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

50 Acres Yield 10,000 Bushels

of Irish potatoes in the neighborhood of Natchez, Mississippi, an average of 200 bushels to the acre. The same land planted immediately in corn yielded 60 bu. to the acre. This is the experience of Waldo Henderson, Natchez, Miss.

Go South and Prosper

The land is cheap and terms are easy. Can you imagine getting 260 bushels of potatoes and 60 bushels of corn per acre in one year in the North?

Write for booklets giving you full information about the prices of land.

J. C. CLAIR, Immigration Commissioner, Room L600 Ill. Central Station, Chicago

WITH DEATH CLOSE AT HAND

Merry Throng of Careless Sailors Had Luncheon Party That Just Missed Being Tragedy.

Some years ago while a French man-of-war was lying at anchor in Temple bay a number of the younger officers conceived the idea of amusing themselves with an iceberg a mile or so distant in the straits. They decided to have a luncheon party at the very top of it.

It was a bright summer morning and the jolly boat with a flag went off to the berg. By 12 o'clock the colors were flying from the top of the big chunk of ice, and the midshipmen were reveling thereon. For two hours or more they hacked and clambered over it. They frolicked and they feasted, laughing at the idea of danger at the solid ice. When, like thoughtless c dred, the young men played themselves weary, they descended their cockle-shell of a boat and be away.

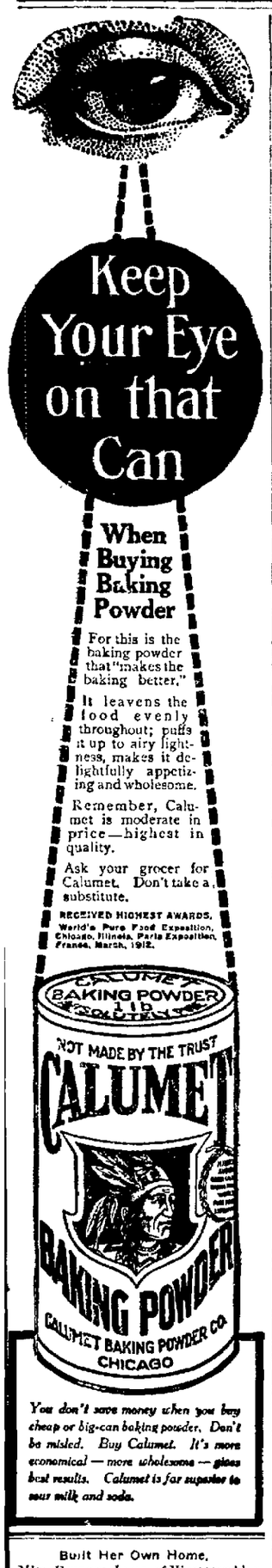
As if time and distance had been measured for the very purpose of permitting the young men to view the scene in safety, the great berg lay silent until the boat was a certain distance off. Then, as if its heart had been volcanic fire, it burst with awful thunder and filled the surrounding water with its ruins. Awed and subdued by the scene of destruction, and thrilled at their narrow escape from death, the picnickers returned to their ship. It was their first and last day of amusement with an iceberg.

Soap Known to the Ancients.

Soap in the form of vegetable ashes mixed with grease appears to have been greatly in vogue among the Egyptians in ancient days, and that the mineral alkali made by that people in the time of Pliny was composed of the ashes of plants seems pretty certain. A similar alkali was used by the Hebrews, and when the prophet Jeremiah said "Though thou wash thee with niter and take thee much soap (borith)," the latter material was probably the "borak" of the Arabs of the present day, which is procured from the ashes of the saltworts of the desert and other plants containing saponine. Some species of the fig marigold are called by these people "the washing herbs," and contain the same cleansing property.

Mahogany as Fuel.

Rosegood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that some of the copper mines there are timbered with rosewood, while mahogany is used as fuel for the engines.



Built Her Own Home.

Miss Frances Lyon of Westwood has the distinction of being the only woman in New England who lives in a house literally built with her own hands. Miss Lyons belongs to a club whose members are practicing the doctrine of going back to the farm. The club is limited to 40 members and owns property to the amount of $1,000 and about 70 acres of farming land not far from Westwood. Each member holds a deed to one acre and the balance of the land is held in common to be rented to any member who wishes to try farming on a larger scale.

Paid Minister in Tinfoil.

The meanest man in the world has been found. He is the man who gave the Rev Thilo Gore, pastor of the German Lutheran church, an envelope filled with tinfoil for marrying him.

The bride and groom rang Dr. Gore's doorbell late one night and asked him to marry them. As they had a license, he did so. After the ceremony was performed the man handed the minister an envelope which was supposed to contain the fee. He found it contained nothing but several pieces of tinfoil.—Chicago Tribune

Enterprising.

In a section of Washington, says Harper's Magazine, where there are a number of restaurants, one enterprising concern has displayed in great illuminated letters, "Open All Night." Next to it was a restaurant bearing with equal prominence the legend: "We Never Close."

Third in order was a Chinese laundry, in a little, low-framed, tumbledown hovel, and upon the front of this building was the sign, in great, crawling letters: "Me Wakee, Too."

Doing His Part.

"What part are you taking in the war on flies?"

"I do sentry duty at the breakfast table over the milk pitcher every morning."

The Kind.

"How did they succeed in catching that defaulting monitor?"

"With a fly detective."

Get a Canadian Home

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THE PROVINCE OF **Manitoba**

has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars write to

GEO. A. HALL
123 Second St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

PARALLEL STORIES of FAMOUS CRIMES

By HENRY C. TERRY

THE CRIMINAL Tells How He Planned the Deed and Sought to Close Every Avenue of Knowledge Leading to His Guilt. The Detective Shows How Futile These Efforts Were and How the Old Adage, Murder Will Out, "Always Holds Good."

(Copyright by F. L. Nelson

AWFUL REVENGE OF A THIEF.

CLIFF DEMPSEY was one of the peculiar characters among thieves who have been a puzzle to the police because of their kindness of heart and willingness to help any one who was worse than they were themselves. Cliff made more money out of the business than most thieves, but, as he had no bad personal habits, the money never was squandered. He distributed thousands of dollars in charity. Cliff was raised in the old Ninth ward of New York city and hundreds of families of that ward still look upon him more in the light of a saint than a thief because of the help he gave them in time of need. But all was not goodness in Cliff's heart, and any one who ever harmed him except in a manly hand-to-hand conflict had reason to know that his hatred was devilish.

CLIFF DEMPSEY'S STORY.

"I never asked credit," said Cliff, "for doing good to any one, and I never feared censure for doing evil, because I have always made it a rule to do what was right according to my judgment and the way I was brought up. What might appear right to me might be condemned by a preacher many times, and then again what some preachers do might not seem right to me, and so it goes. It may not be in accordance with the teachings of good men to stick to a friend no matter what trouble he may get into and to kill the friend who does you serious harm while having the smile of friendship on his lips. Well that's my doctrine, and everybody knows it. It has made my path thorny at times, but it has given me some of the truest friends who ever lived on earth.

"It is astonishing how friends will sometimes go back on you, even those who have been very close to you in danger, and when the blow comes there is to my mind only one way to wipe out the disgrace. The way I gave it to Abe Baker is a good idea of what I mean.

"Abe and I were raised together, and for many years we worked in the same line. I was with Abe in the Connecticut and Long Island masked burglaries. When Abe was shot in Islip while we were leaving the house of Judge Reynolds with about $20,000 in property I put him on my back and carried him several miles to plant him in a spot that I knew was dead safe. He paid me back for this in a way that no one would ever believe him capable of doing, and I had to suffer for it.

"Ling Daly, Abe and I went into the bank business when the masked burglary trade played out, and we traveled over the country together with great success. We tapped altogether about thirty banks, and there was no reason why we should ever have been nailed. It was a lucky trip, and we did not have the slightest trouble in any place except the little inconveniences which come to men in our line who are being dogged by the police all their lives.

"One of the tricks was the Empire bank in Troy. They had an old-fashioned vault which was then looked upon as the best safeguard in use against attacks of burglars. But I knew its weak point. We got into it two hours after dark and were on the midnight train out of Albany with $375,000 in cash and securities. We read the account of the robbery in New York the next day. It was very evident that we had not left any clue for the police to work on. It was a sure thing, as I looked at it, and we lay down for a chance to get rid of the bonds.

"I was then living in St. Mark's place and was taken by surprise when a couple of detectives carried away my door and took me to headquarters. They told me I was wanted for the Troy job. I found Daly and Baker there, and glanced at them in their cell as I was brought in. Daly smiled, but Baker looked surly and sat on the edge of his bed and did not give me a glance. I supposed, of course, that he was ugly at being pinched, but I knew that we could beat the game if we did not say anything.

"Thieves convict themselves by talking about half the time, and I thought that I could trust the men I had been pulling with. We were taken to court the next morning and were remanded. This showed me that the police were not satisfied with the evidence they had against us, and I had a chat with Baker about the business. He did not seem to act right, but I did not mind it then. I could not see through the scheme until we were taken to court again. Then I was dumbfounded to hear that the detectives had got possession of the securities and part of the cash.

"There were only two others beside myself who had a knowledge of where the property was. They were Baker and Daly. I knew that one of them had given up to the police. I thought of the two men that it must be Daly, but I did not say anything to either of them. I waited until the trial. Then Colonel Spencer, who appeared as Baker's lawyer, made a motion for a separate trial for him. I saw the joker for certain then and I had a consultation with Daly. It was evident that it was useless to make a defense, so Daly and I pleaded guilty to the charge of burglary, feeling certain that Baker had squealed to the police. The positive proof came when we were sentenced. Baker also pleaded guilty. Daly and I got twelve years and six months, while Baker got off with three years and six months.

"I lost my temper in court, denounced Baker and put a threat on record that I would get even with him when I got through with my work for the state. He only smiled, and we were all sent to Sing Sing. He left when his time was up, and I obeyed the rules to get my short time. The only comfort I had during the weary years that I polished castings in Sing Sing was nursing my revenge. It made the work easy, and the sun never shone so brightly as on the day when I threw off the stripes and was set free.

"I had a big bank roll when I began life again, and after spending a couple of weeks in the country to get rid of the prison shuffle, I began the hunt for Baker, the stool pigeon. He had been out of jail about eight years before me. I hunted until I felt sick and feared that I would never meet him. I learned that he went to Europe, and was away for several years. When it looked very dark for me good luck came from an unexpected source.

"I was talking with Harry Hill one evening in his old place in East Houston street, and he mentioned that recently he had seen an old friend of mine, at a prize fight in Paterson. I asked him who it was and he told me Abe Baker. That name sounded sweet to my ear. I found out from Hill that Baker had changed his name to Henry Lawrence, and was the owner of several horses and followed the trotting circuit for a living. This was all the clue I wanted and I started to find Lawrence.

"A few days later there was a trotting match at the old Fashion track on Long Island and I went there. Lawrence was one of the first men I met. I would not have known him. He were a heavy beard and was known as a Kentucky sport. I did not speak to him, but kept him in sight and followed him to his home in East Thirty-fifth street. I found that he was married. I kept my eye on him for several days to get a line on his habits. He did not go around much, but I knew several of the friends that he visited. He did not go out nights, and after I had watched for a week I sent him a letter, signed by one of his friends, and asked him to meet me at eight o'clock in the evening.

"I watched his house and saw him come out after dark. I followed, and between Second and Third avenue, when the street was clear of people, in Thirty-fifth street, I hit him with a blackjack. He fell on the sidewalk. I struck him until he quit struggling. I thought I had fixed him, sure, and to make things look easy, I ripped off his watch, diamond ring and pin. This was to give the idea that the assault was for the purpose of robbery. No one appeared on the block and I was safe. He scarcely breathed, and to make sure that he would never squeal on any one else, I gave him a jab with a knife in the left side. It was nasty work, but I felt happier when I walked away than I had been in ten years."

OFFICER QUACKENBUSH'S STORY.

"The finding of Henry Lawrence," said Detective Quackenbush, "all knocked to pieces in East Thirty-fifth street, created a great sensation. When I saw him at Bellevue hospital the doctors said he did not have one chance in a hundred of recovering. I never saw, in all my experience as a policeman, a person who was so thoroughly beaten up. Why, there was not a square inch of his body, which was not marked in some way, and his face and head were about twice the normal size.

"The doctors said that his skull had been fractured in the frontal region by a blow from some blunt weapon, presumably a slungshot or club; that it would be necessary to trephine the frontal bone and remove the broken pieces and splinters which, to all eternal appearances, had penetrated the brain. Lawrence, was, of course, in such a condition that he could not tell anything about the assault. Even if he recovered the probability was that he would not be able to give a connected and reliable story of the affair.

"The neighborhood of East Thirty-fifth street was at that time the stamping ground of the notorious Brick Yard Gang, which had among its members about as many cutthroats and thugs as could be found in any part of the city. They had been at work for a long time holding up citizens in the street. Although many of them were sent away their places seemed to be steadily filled, and the gang did not lose its power. Denny Brady, who afterward led the most successful gang of masked burglars that was ever formed in this city for pillage along the Hudson river front between here and Albany, was the leader of the gang. He was about as tough a citizen as ever went unhung.

"All the evidence in the case pointed to robbery as the motive of the crime. Lawrence's watch and jewelry which were worth about $1,500, had been taken and his pockets had been turned inside out. The whole appearance of the clothing was such as was usually found in cases where the gang had done up a victim.

"There were, however, two puzzling features in the case. In Lawrence's inside waistcoat pocket, in a large wallet, were $6,000 in cash and the records of several bets which had been made the day that he was injured. The theory which was adopted as the most plausible one was that some of the gang had been at the track and seen the roll of bills Lawrence carried, and given him the razzo the first chance they got at him when he was alone.

"I went to see Denny Brady, as I knew him very well, to have a talk with him about the crime. The thief who is accused falsely will always talk freely as a general thing about any particular crime, and I wished to see how Brady would act about this case. I found him in a liquor store in First avenue with the gang, and he greeted me very kindly. I went out with him alone after he had a chin with several of the gang, and gave him a ghost story about the Lawrence robbery. I volunteered the information that some of the gang were suspected. I had expected to hear Brady deny that he had ever heard of the robbery, but instead of this he opened up and gave me his idea of the crime. He said that none of the gang were in it, as they were all at the wake of Andy Owens, who had been killed in a rough-and-tumble fight in Williamsburgh.

"'If yer want ter find de bloke what did de trick,' said Brady, 'take a pipe on some of de friends of dis Lawrence, and yer will come near hitting bottom.'

"I investigated the story told by Brady as to the whereabouts of the gang on the night of the robbery, and found that he had told the truth, which satisfied me that I would have to look elsewhere for the assailant of Lawrence. It was possible, of course, that some other gang might have done Lawrence up, but the more I thought of the case the less confidence did I have in the gang and robbery theory. It was the belief of all the detectives who had taken part in the investigation that Lawrence had been robbed.

"I went alone to look for a clue in some other direction. Down at the hospital I looked over all the property which had been found in Lawrence's pockets. Among several letters I found one signed Gil Bender, who kept a saloon at Second avenue and Thirty-sixth street, asking Lawrence to meet him at 8 o'clock on the night of the robbery. I also picked up another fact which set my thinking-box going. On Lawrence's right arm were the letters 'A. B.' in India ink. What those meant I did not know; but they were not the initial letters of Lawrence's name, and I started out to find what they stood for.

"I dropped into Gil Bender's place, and he said that he had not made an appointment to meet Lawrence by letter or in any other way. He willingly agreed to write certain words for me which were in the letter and to sign his name. I compared these with the letter and saw that there was no point of similarity in the two handwritings. I showed him the letter and he said that he had never seen it before and had no idea who could have written it. Bender was an ex-convict and had been useful to the police in many ways. I accepted his denials as truth and then I mentioned to him about the 'A. B.' marks on Lawrence's arm.

"He appeared a bit surprised when I mentioned this, and I felt that I had struck something good. He denied that he had any idea what the letters meant, but when I gave him my word that I would never tell what I had learned from him, he said that Lawrence was the name selected by Abe Baker to use in living on the level. I had seen Baker many times, but after getting out of jail the last time he had grown a full and very heavy beard, and put on eyeglasses, which so altered his appearance that, taken in connection with the respectable people he traveled with, made a complete transformation in his appearance.

"The mystery was deepening with every new fact that I discovered in the case, and I tell you I had many a wild-goose chase. Baker had survived the operation and was improving physically every day, but his mind was in a very confused state and he made many contradictory statements about the way he received his injuries. The woman who lived with Baker did not, or pretended not to know anything of his history.

"With the motive of robbery out of the way, except incidentally, I became convinced that the assailant of Baker was some one who had a grievance against him. I carefully went over his career as a thief. While making this investigation I learned that Baker had turned state's evidence in the Empire bank robbery in Troy, and given information which led to the conviction of Cliff Dempsey and Ling Daly, who got the full sentence, while Baker got off with a nominal punishment. Baker did not have to testify in court, and when I heard that Cliff Dempsey had made a threat to take his life for his treachery, I saw my way clear. Dempsey was a man who kept his word, and the records showed that he had just finished his term of sentence and that Daly had died in prison.

"It took me a week to plant Dempsey in this city, as he had been keeping very quiet. In the meantime I had picked up evidence to show that he was at the Fashion race track and had been noticed dogging Lawrence there. I also found several persons who had seen a man answering Dempsey's appearance in the neighborhood of Baker's home shortly before he was hurt. I got a sample of Dempsey's handwriting, which was identical with the letter making the appointement signed by Bender. These facts made it a string prima facie case against Dempsey and I arrested him.

"He pleaded not guilty, but when the case was called for trial Baker was well enough to appear, and Dempsey changed the plea to guilty. As he was leaving the court room he told Baker that the account was not settled and he would follow him to the end of his days."

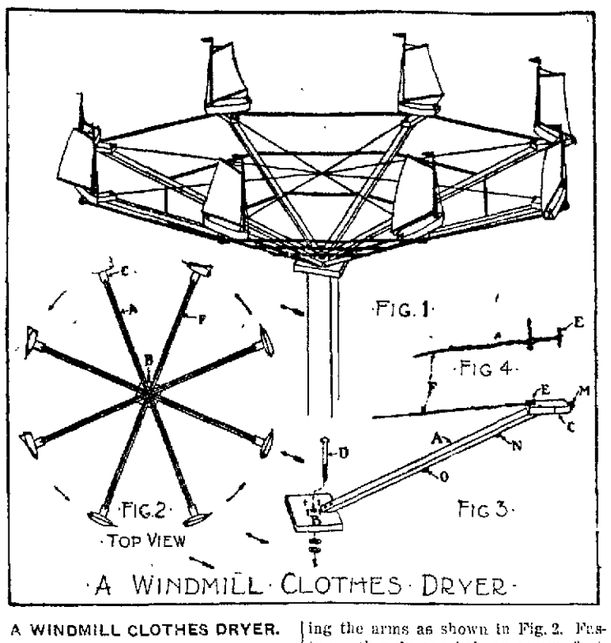
Machine That Plays Violin.

An invention has been perfected introducing a machine that will play a violin. The construction of the artificial fiddler is ingenious. The bow is a true circle, a hoop of horsehair, which travels round and round continuously. Standing on end inside the hoop are three violins. Along the neck of the instruments stretches a row of uncanny fingers that run up and down the strings just like the real thing. The violins stand back about an inch from the moving hoop of horsehair, against which they are pushed at the psychological moment when the note is to be struck. Solos, duets, and trios are astonishingly easy to the automaton. Like most automatic machines, however, it lacks one capability—it cannot tune itself. Its cost is $2,000.

BOYS' HANDICRAFT

By A. NEELY HALL

Author of "Handicraft for Handy Boys" and "The Boy Craftsman"



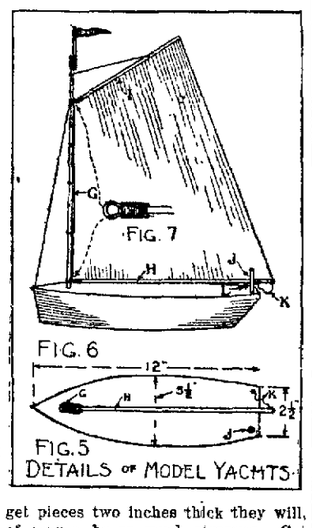
A WINDMILL CLOTHES DRYER.

The model from which the clothes dryer shown in Fig. 1 was patterned has been in use for a number of years, and except when not a breath of air is stirring, its little fleet of yachts, whose sails form the paddles of the windmill, sail around the circular course continuously. The best feature of this windmill is its combination with the clothes dryer, which makes it a practical toy that will serve the laundress excellently on wash day.

If there is a clothes post in the center of the yard, its top may be used for a support, otherwise, you will have to put up a post. A two-by-four will serve the purpose for this. Set it about 18 inches into the ground, and then brace it at the base with diagonal pieces.

Strips one inch thick and two inches wide may be used for the arms of the windmill dryer, but if you can get pieces two inches thick they will, of course, be so much stronger. Cut the arms six feet long, and bevel their ends as in Fig. 3 (A), cutting the lower ends to fit the base board, B, and the upper ends to fit the blocks, C. The upper end of the arms should be about two feet higher than the lower end, which will determine the angle of the bevels. Cut the base block, B, eight inches square, and bore a three-fourths-inch hole through its center for the king-bolt, D, and cut the blocks, C, about two and one-half inches wide by ten inches long. Nail blocks, C, to the upper ends of the arms, and drive the nail, E, into each block near the inner end. Either bolt or screw the longer ends of the arms to Block, B, placing the arms as shown in Fig. 2. Fasten with only one bolt or screw, first, then connect nails, E, on each opposite pair of arms with the wire brace, F (Fig. 3). These wires should be cut about one foot longer than the distance between the nails and be twisted back on themselves at one end, as shown in Figs. 3 and 4; then a nail can be slipped through one of the loops and be used as a lever to twist the wire to take up the slack, in adjusting the arm ends to the proper heights. The distances between the arm ends should be carefully measured, and the arms shifted from side to side until these are all the same; then the lower ends should be fastened securely with a second bolt or screw.

The hulls of the little yachts need not be as perfectly made as would be necessary for sailing in water, because these yachts depend entirely upon their sails; however, for the sake of appearance, it is well to make them as shapely as possible. They can be cut out quickly. Fig. 5 shows a top view of the hull with the dimensions marked upon it. Make the bottom flat enough to provide a nailing surface for fastening the yachts to the blocks, C. Cut the mast, G, and the boom, H, about the length of the hull, and the gaff, I, about seven inches long, and fasten wire loops to the ends of both the boom and the gaff, as shown in Fig. 7, to fit over the mast. A brad driven through the mast, just below the proper heights for the boom and gaff, will prevent the loops from sliding down the mast. Use heavy muslin for the sails, and fasten them to the mast, boom and gaff sticks with heavy linen thread. Brace the mast as shown, and fasten a small pennant to the masthead.



The peg, J (Figs. 5 and 6), is necessary to prevent the boom from swinging over the port side of the yacht. By this arrangement, the yachts will always sail counter clockwise, no matter which way the wind is blowing, provided you mount the yachts with their bows headed in this direction.

Pivot the base block, B, to the post support with a five-eighths-inch bolt about 5 inches long. Bore a five-eighths-inch hole into the top of the post to receive the end of the bolt, and in mounting the base block place several washers betwen it and the post. Screw one-half-inch screw-eyes into the ends of blocks, C (M), and also into each of the arms at N and O, as shown in Fig. 3, to slip clothes-lines through. It is not necessary to cut a clothes-line into pieces, for after running it through one row of screw-eyes, it may be run down to the next row below, and so on through all the eyes.

(Copyright, 1912, by A. Neely Hall.)



FRIGHTFUL HANDICAP.



Beryl—Poor young Stickleby! He had to give up studying for a doctor.

Sibyl—Lack of brains?

Beryl—No; he found he couldn't raise a Vandyke beard.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

An Underworld.

"You say you saw New York's underworld?" said the horrified relative.

"Oh, yes," replied Mrs. McGudley. "And I consider it very neat and interesting. I think every large city ought to have a subway system."

A Change.

She—Mr. Scrappington and his wife were riding in their auto yesterday when it skidded and they fell out.

He—Well, that was a little variety for them. Usually their falling out takes place at home.

Quite the Thing.

"I told you that if you came tomorrow morning I would give you the money for my wash. Why did you come tonight?" said Miss Phillis to the daughter of her laundress.

"I know you said tomorrow mornin'," responded the girl, "but me mother she told me to come tonight, 'cause she was afraid you might be gone away by tomorrow mornin.'

"I certainly should not go without paying my laundry bill," said Miss Phillis sharply. "No respectable woman would do such a thing."

"Oh, yes, ma'am, they would," replied the child knowingly. "There's lots of respectable ladies does."

Escaped the Worst of It.

The worst things are the afflictions that have never happened. Bobby had just been soundly spanked for falling into the creek. "Gee!" he exclaimed, rubbing the seat of punishment, "what wouldn't I have got if I had drowned?"

What a Question.

"There is a use for everything."

"Huh! Has anyone ever found a sensible use for a phonograph?"

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Perhaps a man can't be married against his will, but many a poor man discovers later that he was married against his better judgment.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

Only a lawyer or a detective can mind his own business when he pries into other people's.

Again the Drummer's Wiles

This Time Whole Carloads of Men Are the Victims of His "Veracious" Imagination.

"Yes," said the drummer for a grocery house, "I am on my way east to reap the reward of virtue. This may seem improbable to you, but right here in my pocket I have a letter from a Philadelphia law firm which says that a gentleman dying a few days ago left me $5,000 in his will."

"Relative, of course?" was observed.

"No, sir. Not even an acquaintance. In fact, I never even saw the man in my life. I can't say that I ever heard his name until I received this letter."

"He must have been a queer man to have left $5,000 to a perfect stranger?"

"I agree with you there," said the drummer, "but I suppose it all came about through his wife. Five years ago I rode in the same palace car with her from Chicago to Pittsburg. Our seats were just opposite. She was young and handsome and alone. She intuitively knew I was a drummer—one of the best in the country—and she expected that I would buy the magazines for her or make some other excuse to start a conversation. Then would come chin-chin and flattery, and I would propose an elopement."

"And, of course, it all happened?"

"You wrong me, sir. That's where my $5,000 comes in. I never looked her square in the face once during the long journey. I ignored her as if she did not exist. She must have been dreadfully puzzled over the matter, and told her husband when she got home. He probably employed a private detective to ascertain my name and address, and then added a codicil to his will. Gentlemen, let my case be a shining example to you and—"

And he rose up and went up the aisle and sat down beside the only female on the car, who was a very lovely, lonely girl, and he began to tell jokes and stories and make her laugh, and the other five kicked each other and said that he ought to be flung off the train for the way he had euchered them.—Baltimore American.

Fondness for Fine Clothes.

A young nobleman who died some time ago was found to possess a wardrobe so vast that if he had worn each garment only once he must have spent his whole day in changing. Let us be thankful that God took this dear brother before the blight of the tailors' strike descended upon him. He could never have survived its privations. And yet this mania for buying clothes is not necessarily a mark of effeminacy. In fact, if we go back into history we find that it has often accompanied an exceptional valor and courage. The cavaliers of England under Charles I were tremendous fighters, but how they did love to decorate themselves and perfume themselves. Wallenstein's men in Germany were veritable fire-eaters, but how beautiful they were to look at. Never a woman thought more of laces and furbelows, of scents and ribbons. And it is upon record that Clive, the hero of Plassy, once ordered "two hundred shirts, the best and finest that love and money could buy." But let us hope that the tailors' strike will soon come to an end and that the Jeunesse doree will be able to resume its ancient custom of ordering a new suit the first thing after breakfast every morning.—London Mail.

Maternalism.

Kind Gentleman—What are you going to do, Johnny, when you become a man?

Johnny—Nawthin'.

Kind Gentleman—What? Not going to do anything?

Johnny—No. Just as soon as I started something ma would tell me to stop.—Judge.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

INDIAN RELICS WANTED of Iron ore and stone. Write and tell me what you have. D. F. HAMILTON, Two Rivers, Wis.

BRING MEMORY OF THE PAST

Humanity Inspired by Songs of Birds and Noises of the Cricket and the Katydid.

Country Life in America says a carefully trained ear and mind are indispensable to enable one to detect and to discriminate readily from the general insect medley any particular species of musician.

As with birds and their songs, much of the charm and pleasure to be gotten from insect music depends on the emotional coloring associated with it. We are enraptured with the notes of the pewee in spring, or the earliest piping of the frogs, not because these sounds in themselves possess any intrinsic sweetness, but because they recall endearing memories of many happy, hopeful springtimes. They are always the harbingers of another verdant season. Their plaintive notes add to our minds an emotional warmth and sunshine. They awaken for us an inner, subjective springtime.

In a similar way the crickets and katydids gladden and inspire us with their music in proportion as their notes have become associated in our minds with the emotional coloring of past memories.

Stimulants.

It was a girls' basket ball team and play had been strenuous. "Irene has fainted!" cried some one.

"Steady, girls," said the captain. "Give her a little air and pass the fudge."

Thoroughly Up-to-Date.

"Hallo!" Jellinson cried, as he encountered his acquaintance Barwood in the street. "Thought you were getting married today. Postponed?"

"Altogether," answered Barwood, firmly.

"Not even engaged now, then?" pursued Jellinson.

"No. The lady I was to have married was too modern—too up-to-date for me."

"Up-to-date!" The excuse astonished Jellinson. "How on

"Wrote her last Monday saying I was coming to see her on Wednesday. You see, I'd never formally proposed, and she seemed to want it. So I went on Wednesday—just to satisfy her whim, as I thought. Got there and found she had sold the rights of photographing me at the moment of proposing to a cinematograph company."

"That settled it!"—Tit-Bits.

Date of Start of Bad Habit.

The snuff habit started in England in 1702.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder

BECAUSE THEY ARE RICHEST IN CURATIVE QUALITIES CONTAIN NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS ARE SAFE, SURE, AND SAVE YOU MONEY

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES



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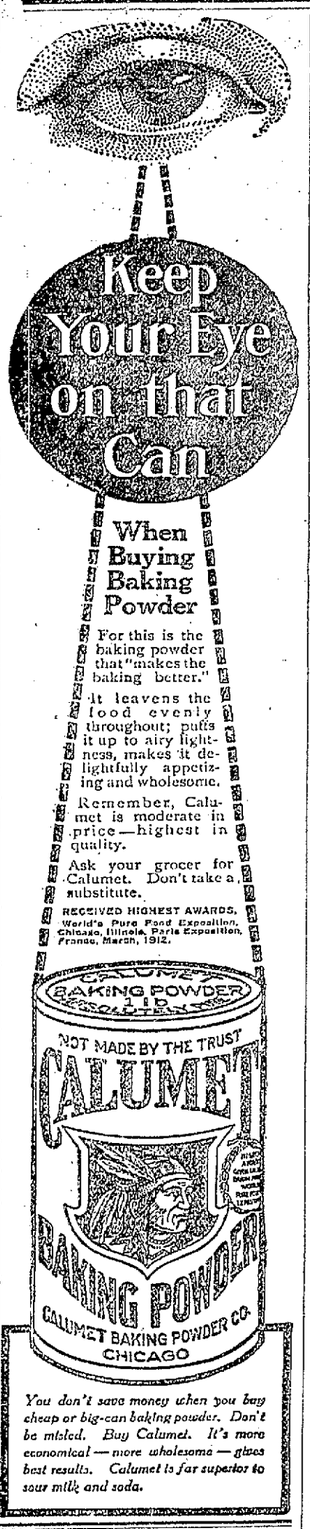
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Pettit's Eye Salve

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Built Her Own Home.

Miss Frances Lyon of Westwood has the distinction of being the only woman in New England who lives in a house literally built with her own hands. Miss Lyons belongs to a club whose members are practicing the doctrine of going back to the farm. The club is limited to 40 members and was property to the amount of $1,000 and about 70 acres of farming land not far from Westwood. Each member holds a deed to one acre and the balance of the land is held in common to be rented to any member who wishes to try farming on a larger scale.

Paid Minister in Tinfoil.

The meanest man in the world has been found. He is the man who gave the Rev. Thilo Gore, pastor of the German Lutheran church, an envelope filled with tinfoil for marrying him.

The bride and groom rang Dr. Gore's doorbell late one night and asked him to marry them. As they had a license, he did so. After the ceremony was performed the man handed the minister an envelope which was supposed to contain the fee. He found it contained nothing but several pieces of tinfoil.—Chicago Tribune.

Enterprising.

In a section of Washington, says Harper's Magazine, where there are a number of restaurants, one enterprising concern has displayed in great illuminated letters, "Open All Night." Next to it was a restaurant bearing with equal prominence the legend:

"We Never Close."

Third in order was a Chinese laundry, in a little, low-framed, tumble-down hovel, and upon the front of its building was the sign, in great, crawling letters:

"Me Wakee, Too."

Doing His Part.

"What part are you taking in the war on flies?"

"I do sentry duty at the breakfast table over the milk pitcher every morning."

The Kind.

"How did they succeed in catching that defaulting aviator?"

"With a fly detective."

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PARALLEL STORIES of FAMOUS CRIMES

By HENRY C. TERRY

THE CRIMINAL Tells How He Planned the Deed and Sought to Close Every Avenue of Knowledge Leading to His Guilt. The Detective Shows How Futile These Efforts Were and How the Old Adage, Murder Will Out, "Always Holds Good."

(Copyright by F. L. Nelson

AWFUL REVENGE OF A THIEF.

CLIFF DEMPSEY was one of the peculiar characters among thieves who have been a puzzle to the police because of their kindness of heart and willingness to help any one who was worse than they were themselves. Cliff made more money out of the business than most thieves, but, as he had no bad personal habits, the money never was squandered. He distributed thousands of dollars in charity. Cliff was raised in the old Ninth ward of New York city and hundreds of families of that ward still look upon him more in the light of a saint than a thief because of the help he gave them in time of need. But all was not goodness in Cliff's heart, and any one who ever harmed him except in a manly hand-to-hand conflict had reason to know that his hatred was devilish.

CLIFF DEMPSEY'S STORY.

"I never asked credit," said Cliff, "for doing good to any one, and I never feared censure for doing evil, because I have always made it a rule to do what was right according to my judgment and the way I was brought up. What might appear right to me might be condemned by a preacher many times, and then again what some preachers do might not seem right to me, and so it goes. It may not be in accordance with the teachings of good men to stick to a friend no matter what trouble he may get into and to kill the friend who does you serious harm while having the smile of friendship on his lips. Well, that's my doctrine, and everybody knows it. It has made my path thorny at times, but it has given me some of the truest friends who ever lived on earth.

"It is astonishing how friends will sometimes go back on you, even those who have been very close to you in danger, and when the blow comes there is to my mind only one way to wipe out the disgrace. The way I gave it to Abe Baker is a good idea of what I mean.

"Abe and I were raised together, and for many years we worked in the same line. I was with Abe in the Connecticut and Long Island masked burglaries. When Abe was shot in Islip while we were leaving the house of Judge Reynolds with about $20,000 in property I put him on my back and carried him several miles to plant him in a spot that I knew was dead safe. He paid me back for this in a way that no one would ever believe him capable of doing, and I had to suffer for it.

"Ling Daly, Abe and I went into the bank business when the masked burglary trade played out, and we traveled over the country together with great success. We tapped altogether about thirty banks, and there was no reason why we should ever have been nailed. It was a lucky trip, and we did not have the slightest trouble in any place except the little inconveniences which come to men in our line who are being dogged by the police all their lives.

"One of the tricks was the Empire bank in Troy. They had an old-fashioned vault which was then looked upon as the best safeguard in use against attacks of burglars. But I knew its weak point. We got into it two hours after dark and were on the midnight train out of Albany with $375,000 in cash and securities. We read the account of the robbery in New York the next day. It was very evident that we had not left any clue for the police to work on. It was a sure thing, as I looked at it, and we lay down for a chance to get rid of the bonds.

"I was then living in St. Mark's place and was taken by surprise when a couple of detectives carried away my door and took me to headquarters. They told me I was wanted for the Troy job. I found Daly and Baker there, and glanced at them in their cell as I was brought in. Daly smiled, but Baker looked surly and sat on the edge of his bed and did not give me a glance. I supposed, of course, that he was ugly at being pinched, but I knew that we could beat the game if we did not say anything.

"Thieves convict themselves by talking about half the time, and I thought that I could trust the men I had been pulling with. We were taken to court the next morning and were remanded. This showed me that the police were not satisfied with the evidence they had against us, and I had a chat with Baker about the business. He did not seem to act right, but I did not mind it then. I could not see through the scheme until we were taken to court again. Then I was dumbfounded to hear that the detectives had got possession of the securities and part of the cash.

"There were only two others beside myself who had a knowledge of where the property was. They were Baker and Daly. I knew that one of them had given up to the police. I thought of the two men that it must be Daly; but I did not say anything to either of them. I waited until the trial. Then Colonel Spencer, who appeared as Baker's lawyer, made a motion for a separate trial for him. I saw the joker for certain then and I had a consultation with Daly. It was evident that it was useless to make a defense, so Daly and I pleaded guilty to the charge of burglary, feeling certain that Baker had squealed to the police. The positive proof came when we were sentenced. Baker also pleaded guilty. Daly and I got twelve years and six months, while Baker got off with three years and six months.

"I lost my temper in court, denounced Baker and put a threat on record that I would get even with him when I got through with my work for the state. He only smiled, and we were all sent to Sing Sing. He left when his time was up, and I obeyed the rules to get my short time. The only comfort I had during the weary years that I polished castings in Sing Sing was nursing my revenge. It made the work easy, and the sun never shone so brightly as on the day when I threw off the stripes and was set free.

"I had a big bank roll when I began life again, and after spending a couple of weeks in the country to get rid of the prison shuffle, I began the hunt for Baker, the stool pigeon. He had been out of jail about eight years before me. I hunted until I felt sick and feared that I would never meet him. I learned that he went to Europe, and was away for several years. When it looked very dark for me good luck came from an unexpected source.

"I was talking with Harry Hill one evening in his old place in East Houston street, and he mentioned that recently he had seen an old friend of mine, at a prize fight in Paterson. I asked him who it was and he told me Abe Baker. That name sounded sweet to my ear. I found out from Hill that Baker had changed his name to Henry Lawrence, and was the owner of several horses and followed the trotting circuit for a living. This was all the clue I wanted and I started to find Lawrence.

"A few days later there was a trotting match at the old Fashion track on Long Island, and I went there. Lawrence was one of the first men I met. I would not have known him. He wore a heavy beard and was known as a Kentucky sport. I did not speak to him, but kept him in sight and followed him to his home in East Thirty-fifth street. I found that he was married. I kept my eye on him for several days to get a line on his habits. He did not go around much, but I knew several of the friends that he visited. He did not go out nights, and after I had watched for a week I sent him a letter, signed by one of his friends, and asked him to meet me at eight o'clock in the evening.

"I watched his house and saw him come out after dark. I followed, and between Second and Third avenue, when the street was clear of people, in Thirty-fifth street, I hit him with a blackjack. He fell on the sidewalk. I struck him until he quit struggling. I thought I had fixed him, sure, and to make things look easy, I ripped off his watch, diamond ring and pin. This was to give the idea that the assault was for the purpose of robbery. No one appeared on the block and I was safe. He scarcely breathed, and to make sure that he would never squeal on any one else, I gave him a jab with a knife in the left side. It was nasty work, but I felt happier when I walked away than I had been in ten years."

OFFICER QUACKENBUSH'S STORY.

"The finding of Henry Lawrence," said Detective Quackenbush, "all knocked to pieces in East Thirty-fifth street, created a great sensation. When I saw him at Bellevue hospital the doctors said he did not have one chance in a hundred of recovering. I never saw, in all my experience as a policeman, a person who was so thoroughly beaten up. Why, there was not a square inch of his body, which was not marked in some way, and his face and head were about twice the normal size.

"The doctors said that his skull had been fractured in the frontal region by a blow from some blunt weapon, presumably a slungshot or club; that it would be necessary to trephine the frontal bone and remove the broken pieces and splinters which, to all external appearances, had penetrated the brain. Lawrence, was, of course, in such a condition that he could not tell anything about the assault. Even if he recovered the probability was that he would not be able to give a connected and reliable story of the affair.

"The neighborhood of East Thirty-fifth street was at that time the stamping ground of the notorious Brick Yard Gang, which had among its members about as many cutthroats and thugs as could be found in any part of the city. They had been at work for a long time holding up citizens in the street. Although many of them were sent away their places seemed to be steadily filled, and the gang did not lose its power. Denny Brady, who afterward led the most successful gang of masked burglars that was ever formed in this city for pillage along the Hudson river front between here and Albany, was the leader of the gang. He was about as tough a citizen as ever went unhung.

"All the evidence in the case pointed to robbery as the motive of the crime. Lawrence's watch and jewelry, which were worth about $1,500, had been taken and his pockets had been turned inside out. The whole appearance of the clothing was such as was usually found in cases where the gang had done up a victim.

"There were, however, two puzzling features in the case. In Lawrence's inside waistcoat pocket, in a large wallet, were $6,000 in cash and the records of several bets which had been made the day that he was injured. The theory which was adopted as the most plausible one was that some of the gang had been at the track and seen the roll of bills Lawrence carried, and given him the razoo the first chance they got at him when he was alone.

"I went to see Denny Brady, as I knew him very well, to have a talk with him about the crime. The thief who is accused falsely will always talk freely as a general thing about any particular crime, and I wished to see how Brady would act about this case. I found him in a liquor store in First avenue with the gang, and he greeted me very kindly. I went out with him alone, after he had a chin with several of the gang, and gave him a ghost story about the Lawrence robbery. I volunteered the information that some of the gang were suspected. I had expected to hear Brady deny that he had ever heard of the robbery, but instead of this he opened up and gave me his idea of the crime. He said that none of the gang were in it, as they were all at the wake of Andy Owens, who had been killed in a rough-and-tumble fight in Williamsburgh.

"'If yer want ter find de bloke what did de trick,' said Brady, 'take a pipe on some of de friends of dis Lawrence, and yer will come near hitting bottom.'

"I investigated the story told by Brady as to the whereabouts of the gang on the night of the robbery, and found that he had told the truth, which satisfied me that I would have to look elsewhere for the assailant of Lawrence. It was possible, of course, that some other gang might have done Lawrence up, but the more I thought of the case the less confidence did I have in the gang and robbery theory. It was the belief of all the detectives who had taken part in the investigation that Lawrence had been robbed.

"I went alone to look for a clue in some other direction. Down at the hospital I looked over all the property which had been found in Lawrence's pockets. Among several letters I found one signed Gil Bender, who kept a saloon at Second avenue and Thirty-sixth street, asking Lawrence to meet him at 8 o'clock on the night of the robbery. I also picked up another fact which set my thinking-box going. On Lawrence's right arm were the letters 'A. B.' in India ink. What these meant I did not know; but they were not the initial letters of Lawrence's name, and I started out to find what they stood for.

"I dropped into Gil Bender's place, and he said that he had not made an appointment to meet Lawrence by letter or in any other way. He willingly agreed to write certain words for me which were in the letter and to sign his name. I compared these with the letter and saw that there was no point of similarity in the two handwritings. I showed him the letter and he said that he had never seen it before and had no idea who could have written it. Bender was an ex-convict and had been useful to the police in many ways. I accepted his denials as truth and then I mentioned to him about the 'A. B.' marks on Lawrence's arm.

"He appeared a bit surprised when I mentioned this, and I felt that I had struck something good. He denied that he had any idea what the letters meant, but when I gave him my word that I would never tell what I had learned from him, he said that Lawrence was the name selected by Abe Baker to use in living on the level. I had seen Baker many times, but after getting out of jail the last time he had grown a full and very heavy beard, and put on eyeglasses, which so altered his appearance that, taken in connection with the respectable people he traveled with, made a complete transformation in his appearance.

"The mystery was deepening with every new fact that I discovered in the case, and I tell you I had many a wild-goose chase. Baker had survived the operation and was improving physically every day, but his mind was in a very confused state and he made many contradictory statements about the way he received his injuries. The woman who lived with Baker did not, or pretended not to know anything of his history.

"With the motive of robbery out of the way, except incidentally, I became convinced that the assailant of Baker was some one who had a grievance against him. I carefully went over his career as a thief. While making this investigation I learned that Baker had turned state's evidence in the Empire bank robbery in Troy, and given information which led to the conviction of Cliff Dempsey and Ling Daly, who got the full sentence, while Baker got off with a nominal punishment. Baker did not have to testify in court, and when I heard that Cliff Dempsey had made a threat to take his life for his treachery, I saw my way clear. Dempsey was a man who kept his word, and the records showed that he had just finished his term of sentence and that Daly had died in prison.

"It took me a week to plant Dempsey in this city, as he had been keeping very quiet. In the meantime I had picked up evidence to show that he was at the Fashion race track and had been noticed dogging Lawrence there. I also found several persons who had seen a man answering Dempsey's appearance in the neighborhood of Baker's home shortly before he was hurt. I got a sample of Dempsey's handwriting, which was identical with the letter making the appointement signed by Bender. These facts made it a string prima facie case against Dempsey and I arrested him.

"He pleaded not guilty, but when the case was called for trial Baker was well enough to appear, and Dempsey changed the plea to guilty. As he was leaving the court room he told Baker that the account was not settled and he would follow him to the end of his days."

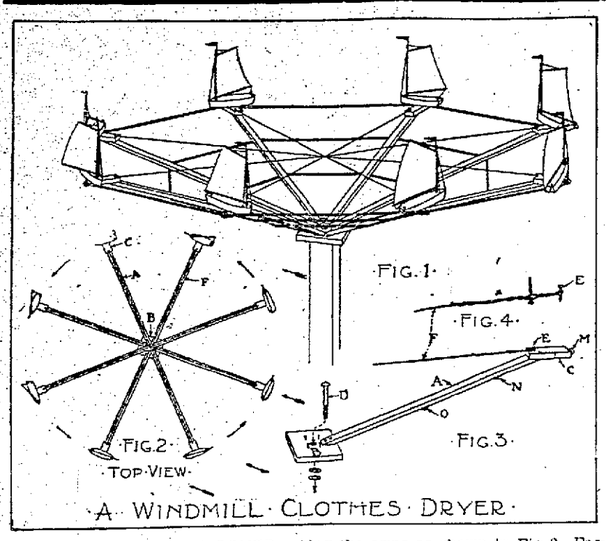
Machine That Plays Violin.

An invention has been perfected introducing a machine that will play a violin. The construction of the artificial fiddler is ingenious. The bow is a true circle, a hoop of horsehair, which travels round and round continuously. Standing on end inside the hoop are three violins. Along the neck of the instruments stretches a row of uncanny fingers that run up and down the strings just like the real thing. The violins stand back about an inch from the moving hoop of horsehair, against which they are pushed at the psychological moment when the note is to be struck. Solos, duets, and trios are astonishingly easy to the automaton. Like most automatic machines, however, it lacks one capability—it cannot tune itself. Its cost is $2,000.

BOYS' HANDICRAFT

By A. NEELY HALL

Author of "Handicraft for Handy Boys" and "The Boy Craftsman"



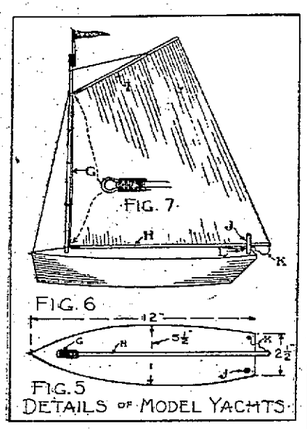
A WINDMILL CLOTHES DRYER.

A WINDMILL CLOTHES DRYER.

The model from which the clothes dryer shown in Fig. 1 was patterned has been in use for a number of years, and except when not a breath of air is stirring, its little fleet of yachts, whose sails form the paddles of the windmill, sail around the circular course continuously. The best feature of this windmill is its combination with the clothes dryer, which makes it a practical toy that will serve the laundress excellently on wash day.

If there is a clothes post in the center of the yard, its top may be used for a support, otherwise, you will have to put up a post. A two-by-four will serve the purpose for this. Set it about 18 inches into the ground, and then brace it at the base with diagonal pieces.

Strips one inch thick and two inches wide may be used for the arms of the windmill dryer, but if you can



get pieces two inches thick they will, of course, be so much stronger. Cut the arms six feet long, and bevel their ends as in Fig. 3 (A), cutting the lower ends to fit the base board, B, and the upper ends to fit the blocks, C. The upper end of the arms should be about two feet higher than the lower end, which will determine the angle of the bevels. Cut the base block, B, eight inches square, and bore a three-fourths-inch hole through its center for the king-bolt, D, and cut the blocks, C, about two and one-half inches wide by ten inches long. Nail blocks, C, to the upper ends of the arms, and drive the nail, E, into each block near the inner end. Either bolt or screw the longer ends of the arms to Block, B, placing the arms as shown in Fig. 2. Fasten with only one bolt or screw, first, then connect nails, E, on each opposite pair of arms with the wire brace, F (Fig. 3). These wires should be cut about one foot longer than the distance between the nails and be twisted back on themselves at one end, as shown in Figs. 3 and 4; then a nail can be slipped through one of the loops and be used as a lever to twist the wire to take up the slack, in adjusting the arm ends to the proper heights. The distances between the arm ends should be carefully measured, and the arms shifted from side to side until these are all the same; then the lower ends should be fastened securely with a second bolt or screw.

The hulls of the little yachts need not be as perfectly made as would be necessary for sailing in water, because these yachts depend entirely upon their sails; however, for the sake of appearance, it is well to make them as shapely as possible. They can be cut out quickly. Fig. 5 shows a top view of the hull with the dimensions marked upon it. Make the bottom flat enough to provide a nailing surface for fastening the yachts to the blocks, C. Cut the mast, G, and the boom, H, about the length of the hull, and the gaff, I, about seven inches long, and fasten wire loops to the ends of both the boom and the gaff, as shown in Fig. 7, to fit over the mast. A brad driven through the mast, just below the proper heights for the boom and gaff, will prevent the loops from sliding down the mast. Use heavy muslin for the sails, and fasten them to the mast, boom and gaff sticks with heavy linen thread. Brace the mast as shown, and fasten a small pennant to the masthead.

The peg, J (Figs. 5 and 6), is necessary to prevent the boom from swinging over the port side of the yacht. By this arrangement, the yachts will always sail counter clockwise, no matter which way the wind is blowing, provided you mount the yachts with their bows headed in this direction.

Pivot the base block, B, to the post support with a five-eighths-inch bolt about 5 inches long. Bore a five-eighths-inch hole into the top of the post to receive the end of the bolt, and in mounting the base block place several washers betwen it and the post. Screw one-half-inch screw-eyes into the ends of blocks, C (M), and also into each of the arms at N and O, as shown in Fig. 3, to slip clothes-lines through. It is not necessary to cut a clothes-line into pieces, for after running it through one row of screw-eyes, it may be run down to the next row below, and so on through all the eyes.

(Copyright, 1912, by A. Neely Hall.)

Again the Drummer's Wiles

This Time Whole Carloads of Men Are the Victims of His "Veracious" Imagination.

"Yes," said the drummer for a grocery house. "I am on my way east to reap the reward of virtue. This may seem improbable to you, but right here in my pocket I have a letter from a Philadelphia law firm which says that a gentleman dying a few days ago left me $5,000 in his will."

"Relative, of course?" was observed.

"No, sir. Not even an acquaintance. In fact, I never even saw the man in my life. I can't say that I ever heard his name until I received this letter."

"He must have been a queer man to have left $5,000 to a perfect stranger?"

"I agree with you there," said the drummer, "but I suppose it all came about through his wife. Five years ago I rode in the same palace car with her from Chicago to Pittsburg. Our seats were just opposite. She was young and handsome and alone. She intuitively knew I was a drummer—one of the best in the country—and she expected that I would buy the magazines for her or make some other excuse to start a conversation. Then would come chin-chin and flattery, and I would propose an elopement."

"And, of course, it all happened?"

"You wrong me, sir. That's where my $5,000 comes in. I never looked her square in the face once during the long journey. I ignored her as if she did not exist. She must have been dreadfully puzzled over the matter, and told her husband when she got home. He probably employed a private detective to ascertain my name and address, and then added a codicil to his will. Gentlemen, let my case be a shining example to you and—"

And he rose up and went up the aisle and sat down beside the only female on the car, who was a very lovely, lonely girl, and he began to tell jokes and stories and make her laugh, and the other five kicked each other and said that he ought to be flung off the train for the way he had euchered them.—Baltimore American.

Fondness for Fine Clothes.

A young nobleman who died some time ago was found to possess a wardrobe so vast that if he had worn each garment only once he must have spent his whole day in changing. Let us be thankful that God took this dear brother before the blight of the tailors' strike descended upon him. He could never have survived its privations. And yet this mania for buying clothes is not necessarily a mark of effeminacy. In fact, if we go back into history we find that it has often accompanied an exceptional valor and courage. The cavaliers of England under Charles I. were tremendous fighters, but how they did love to decorate themselves and perfume themselves. Wallenstein's men in Germany were veritable fire-eaters, but how beautiful they were to look at. Never a woman thought more of laces and furbelows, of scents and ribbons. And it is upon record that Clive, the hero of Plassy, once ordered "two hundred shirts, the best and finest that love and money could buy." But let us hope that the tailors' strike will soon come to an end and that the jeunesse doree will be able to resume its ancient custom of ordering a new suit the first thing after breakfast every morning.—London Mail.

Maternalism.

Kind Gentleman—What are you going to do, Johnny, when you become a man?

Johnny—Nawthin'.

Kind Gentleman—What? Not going to do anything?

Johnny—No. Just as soon as I started something ma would tell me to stop.—Judge.

Thoroughly Up-to-Date.

"Halloa!" Jellinson cried, as he encountered his acquaintance Barwood in the street. "Thought you were getting married today. Postponed?"

"Altogether," answered Barwood, firmly.

"Not even engaged now, then?" pursued Jellinson.

"No. The lady I was to have married was too modern—too up-to-date for me."

"Up-to-date!" The excuse astonished Jellinson. "How on earth—"

"Wrote her last Monday saying I was coming to see her on Wednesday. You see, I'd never formally proposed, and she seemed to want it. So I went on Wednesday—just to satisfy her whim, as I thought. Got there and found she had sold the rights of photographing me at the moment of proposing to a cinematograph company.

"That settled it!"—Tit-Bits.

Date of Start of Bad Habit.

The snuff habit started in England in 1702.



"Real Fisherman's Luck for Duke's Mixture Smokers"

Good tobacco and a good reel! That's surely a lucky combination for the angler—and here's the way you can have them both.

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

All smokers should know Duke's Mixture made by *Liggett & Myers* at Durham, N. C.

Pay what you will, you cannot get better granulated tobacco for 5c than the big ounce *and a half* sack of Duke's Mixture. It's good any way you smoke it.

Get a Good Fishing Reel Free

by saving the Coupons now packed in *Liggett & Myers* Duke's Mixture. Or, if you don't want a reel—get any one of the hundreds of other articles. In the list you will find something for every member of the family. Pipes, cigarette cases, catcher's gloves, cameras, watches, toilet articles, etc.

These handsome presents cost you nothing—not one cent. They simply express our appreciation of your patronage.

Remember—you still get the same big one and a half ounce sack for 5c—enough for *many* satisfying smokes.

During November and December only, we will send our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE. Simply send us your name and address.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES (*tin-in double coupon*), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Address—Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.



FRIGHTFUL HANDICAP.



Beryl—Poor young Stickleby! He had to give up studying for a doctor.

Sibyl—Lack of brains?

Beryl—No; he found he couldn't raise a Vandyke beard.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

An Underworld.

"You say you saw New York's underworld?" said the horrified relative.

"Oh, yes," replied Mrs. McGudley. "And I consider it very neat and interesting. I think every large city ought to have a subway system."

A Change.

She—Mr. Scrappington and his wife were riding in their auto yesterday when it skidded and they fell out.

He—Well, that was a little variety for them. Usually their falling out takes place at home.

Quite the Thing.

"I told you that if you came tomorrow morning I would give you the money for my wash. Why did you come tonight?" said Miss Phillis to the daughter of her laundress.

"I know you said tomorrow mornin'," responded the girl, "but me mother she told me to come tonight, 'cause she was afraid you might be gone away by tomorrow mornin.'

"I certainly should not go without paying my laundry bill," said Miss Phillis sharply. "No respectable woman would do such a thing."

"Oh, yes, ma'am, they would," replied the child knowingly. "There's lots of respectable ladies does."

Escaped the Worst of It.

The worst things are the afflictions that have never happened. Bobby had just been soundly spanked for falling into the creek. "Gee!" he exclaimed, rubbing the seat of punishment, "what wouldn't I have got if I had drowned?"

What a Question.

"There is a use for everything."

"Huh! Has anyone ever found a sensible use for a phonograph?"

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Perhaps a man can't be married against his will, but many a poor man discovers later that he was married against his better judgment.

A CURE FOR PILES.

Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Only a lawyer or a detective can mind his own business when he pries into other people's.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

INDIAN RELICS WANTED of Iron ore and stone. Write and tell me what you have. H. P. HARLTON, Two Rivers, Wis.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder
BECAUSE THEY ARE RICHEST IN CURATIVE QUALITIES CONTAIN NO HABIT FORMING DRUGS ARE SAFE, SURE, AND SAVE YOU MONEY

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN



Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Fast Color Eyelets.*

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Pettit's Eye Salve

BRING MEMORY OF THE PAST

Humanity Inspired by Songs of Birds and Noises of the Cricket and the Katydid.

Country Life in America says a carefully trained ear and mind are indispensable to enable one to detect and to discriminate readily from the general insect medley any particular species of musician.

As with birds and their songs, much of the charm and pleasure to be gotten from insect music depends on the emotional coloring associated with it. We are enraptured with the notes of the pewee in spring, or the earliest piping of the frogs, not because these sounds in themselves possess any intrinsic sweetness, but because they recall endearing memories of many happy, hopeful springtimes. They are always the harbingers of another verdant season. Their plaintive notes add to our minds an emotional warmth and sunshine. They awaken for us an inner, subjective springtime.

In a similar way the crickets and katydids gladden and inspire us with their music in proportion as their notes have become associated in our minds with the emotional coloring of past memories.

Stimulants.

It was a girls' basket ball team and play had been strenuous. "Irene has fainted!" cried some one.

"Steady, girls," said the captain. "Give her a little air and pass the fudge."

CHRISTMAS NOTES FOR ALL READERS

(continued from page 1.)

says the inspired Prophet, "He will comfort her waste places and will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord." And again, "The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine and the box, to beautify the place of my sanctuary, and I will make the place of my feet glorious."

The Christmas tree is a heritage of the German land and wherever the German may roam away from the Fatherland, he carries the joys of home with him. The fir tree is the one most generally used for the purpose of decoration, and even in our ouwn country it has become one of the most cherished items of the Christmas festival. Some one pays a grateful tribute to our German brothers for this charming accessory to our joys in the following lines:

"Of all the stores our German brothers brought us
Long since across the sea
Best do I love th seimple faith they taught us
Linked with the Christmas tree.

When comes the night, and softly shines in heaven
A lone star pure and clear,
To Christmas Eve all joyous hopes are given
The brightest of the year.

Then chide them not, if thus in Him believing
Who brought His peace on earth
If so His love in earnest hearts receiving
They welcome thus His birth."

Wonderful is the music that genius has brought to grace the sacred songs of the church at this time. Old hymns and chants, and those of later date mingle in the services that usher in the day, and in the solemn eucharistic celebration at midnight. Of this ancient celebration it is said: "That only night in all the year
Saw the stoled priest his chalice rear."

The following hymn will be sung on Christmas Eve by thousands of congregations all over the world:

"It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth good will to men
From Heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
Oh, rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing."

As we take our way homeward through the crisp winter night under the stars, and feel a gentle peace steal over us, we listen unconsciously to catch the strains of the heavenly host, and seem to see the skies open, and a multitude of angels with a shout, "loud as from numbers without number" calling down to the sleeping Shepherds, and proclaiming the glad tidings in an excess of joy that far transcended that which greeted the laying of the corner stone of the earth. When the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy:

Ye Shepherds, awake!
Your deep slumbers break
To God your praises bring
Oh, greet you with joy
The lowly one's birth
The promised Child hail,
Hail your Redeemer on earth!"
Cecilia K. Gibson.

SARATOGA.

On Sunday, Dec. 21st, John Henry, familiarly known as Uncle John, his four sons, Joe Holly, three dogs, seven guns and the Brewery auto truck were all out on Mr. Margrey's farm holding a "cotton-tail" round up. Of course lunch was a part of the program. The brewery made the "coffee" and the load the party brought out and the load they took back was "some". All told things were pretty lively for a few hours, not the least part of the program being the shorus of the dogs, the roar of musketry and the fleeing of the bunnies Julian got so excited finally that he tried to run one uncommonly large buck down. Of course the odds were all against him. Bunnie covered the bets and won, and Julian tried to tell us that the rabbit looked so fat from his appearance that he would be unable to run. The party departed tired but happy, all declaring they had had the time of their lives. A party of Portage county, nimrods were beating up the ten mile the same day, but getting as far as Margrey's and seeing the "loaded" Brewery truck, took fright, right about faced and beat a hasty retreat the way they had come. Nothing to fear boys, there will be plenty of rabbits when both you and Julian's bunch have all "quit the game." Also we desire to say there was nothing in the empty cases of which to be afraid. You must remember a truck is not generally fitted as a touring car, and anything for a seat is better than sitting on the edge and letting your feet hang over, especially when Irv. is at the wheel. Julian said it was just like riding on the Green Bay. The Rev. Sabat, "Watch-Dog-of-the-ten-mile" ordered Julian and his bunch to move on. It takes some nerve to beard the lion in his den, the hunter after his quarry, and for a little self-appointed game warden to gamely turn back such huskies as the seven Mr. Sabat stopped Sunday, bespeaks great nerve. In fact Julian announced that "a boy stopped us." We are glad there is one man in our countrywho isn't afraid the Sheriff wants him every time he sees Welch.

We were informed that Eric Knuteson was cutting wood for John Bruns. We have since learned that he has been and still is engaged making pulp wood for himself. Always glad to rectify an error.

The results of the recent survey are beginning to appear. Billy Anderson, whose hog lot encroached upon Chas. Johnson's land has transferred his pigs and the road fence along the west side of Otto Lorenz's place has been removed, and all the trees in the right of way grubbed out.

There was a fine day Thursday, for the Ladies aid, which [illegible] top of [illegible] B. Margrey.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Circus in town Xmas Day, afternoon and night.

Judge W. J. Conway has sold his Buick touring car to Guy Potter.

Coming to Daly's Theatre New Year's night, The Girl and the Gauk.

Miss Florence Arpin is home from Madison to spend the holidays with her parents.

Miss Petronella Mulroy is home to spend the holidays with her people in this city.

Mrs. Paul Latus returned on Friday from a two weeks visit with her daughters, in Chicago.

Remember the Big Circus at Daly's Theatre afternoon and evening Xmas Day.

Chris Peterson, who resides on R. F. D. 3, was a pleasant caller at this office on Saturday.

Mrs. M. G. Gordon has been quite ill the past week, but is able to be around at this writing.

John Keogh, one of the solid farmers on R. D. 6 was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

The complete Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus in pictures at Daly's Theatre Xmas Day, afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gardner who have resided in Idaho for several years are now located in Missoula, Mont.

Miss Rena Philleo is home from Milwaukee to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Philleo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Mellicke of Watrous, Saskatchewan are visiting with their son, Rev. C. A. Mellicke over the holidays.

Kenneth Smith of Omaha, Neb., is spending the holidays in this city with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs O. Denis.

Rev Wm. Reding returned on Tuesday from LaCrosse where he spent several days with the Bishop Schwebach.

Joseph Kotlewski of Babcock was a business visitor in the city on Monday. The Tribune acknowledges a pleasant call.

County Judge W. J. Conway was in Ripon last Friday where he heard several cases in the county court of Fond du Lac county.

Al Otto Chief electrician at the paper mill at Sartell, arrived in the city on Tuesday to visit with his family during the holidays.

—Old magazines are wanted at the Public Library. 2t.

Miss Helen Taylor who is attending college at Boulder, Col., arrived in the city on Tuesday to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs Adolph Zacha of Marshfield is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs Herman Binneboese at the South Side during the holidays.

John Davis of New Rome spent Sunday and Monday in this city visiting with friends. The Tribune acknowledges a pleasant call.

Miss Mae Schnabel, who is teaching at Rice Lake is home to spend a two weeks vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schnabel.

Doctor Frank Kickbush and wife will spend Christmas with relatives in Wausau They will be accompanied by the former's mother who has been visiting them for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Muir arrived in the city on Monday to spend the holidays with their relatives Mr Muir is in the sanitarium at Wales and Mrs has been teaching at Waukesha.

John Helwig, who has been in the employ of the Hart Manufacturing Co., the past two years has resigned his position and returned to Chicago.

Robert Skeel of Cranmoor was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Skeel expected to leave the same day for Waupaca to spend the winter.

Miss Bessie Farrish, who is attending the Stout Institute at Menomonie, came home on Saturday to spend the Christmas vacation with her parents.

Miss Isabelle Nash returned home on Saturday from Baltimore, Md., to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs L. M. Nash. Miss Nash is attending college there.

Mrs. Flossie Connerly, who has made her home at Nekoosa for some time past, left on Friday for Terre Haute, Ind., where Mr Connerly has been for some time past working at his trade.

Alfred Herman, one of the solid farmers of the town of Rudolph, was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday to renew his subscription for another year. Mr. Herman located in the town of Rudolph 29 years ago and has seen many changes in the town since then.

Wautoma Argus:—L. F. Mischka and family moved to Searls' cranberry marsh near Grand Rapids Tuesday where Mr Mischka has employment.—Miss Mayme Searls of Grand Rapids is assisting at Weiss' store while the holiday rush is on.

Miss Anna Hansen is in Chicago spending the holidays with her people.

Miss Mathilda Sundet will spend Christmas with relatives and friends in Chippewa Falls.

Mrs. A. M. Wilson left on Tuesday for Marinette to spend the holidays with her people.

GIRL WANTED:—For general house work. H. H. Knoll, town of Sigel. Telephone No. 4, two rings.

Henry Swarick of the town of Sigel was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday.

Arthur Binneboese, who is attending seminary at Chicago is home to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. George Peltier of Urbana, Ill., are in the city to spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

Miss Grace Goggins, who is attending Normal at Milwaukee is home to spend the holidays with her parents.

The Misses Anna Bronkalla and Clara Garski are spending two weeks in Milwaukee visiting with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weiland of Theif River Falls, Minn., arrived in the city the past week to visit with rellatives and friends during the holidays.

Mrs. W. C. McGlynn entertained a number of her friends on Monday evening at a Glove party. A most pleasant evening is reported by those present.

Dr. J. Simonson, of Tomah, who is well known in this city is reported to be in a critical condition with kidney trouble, and the chances for his recovery are slight.

Dr. N. B. Wagner and C. A. Jasperson of Port Edwards have launched the Port Edwards Fuel Co., and will handle all kinds of coal and wood.

Alex Jones, who is attending the University of Wisconsin, is home to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones. Alex expects to go out with the University Glee Club after Christmas.

Chas. Ecklund, who has been in charge of a dredging crew in northern Minnesota, the past summer for the Rood Construction Co., arrived home the past week, the company having completed the contract.

Dr. C. T. Foote, who purchased the dental parlors of Dr. E L. Graves a year ago, and who has been making semi-weekly trips to Nekoosa, will discontinue same after Dec. 26. This is done owing to the doctor's increasing business in this city.

Edgar E. LaDu one of the early pioneers of Mosinee died at his home in Mosinee on Friday at the age of eighty years. Mr. LaDu has been a resident of Mosinee for the past forty-seven years and in early days was engaged in lumbering. Deceased is survived by four sons.

—If you have any old magazines you wish to dispose of, call the Public Library. 2t.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lubeck have issued invitations for the wedding of their daughter Laura to Herman Pagel, which is to take place on Wednesday, December 31st, at 10:30 o'clock at the Lutheran church in the town of Sigel.

Dr. F. T. Hoff left this morning for Stoughton to spend the holidays with his people. From there the doctor will go to Appleton to attend the convention of Chiropractors. The doctor will not be back in Grand Rapids until some time in January.

Mrs. George Wood and two children and Mrs. G. W. Filkins of Yorkton, Sask., arrived in Necedah on Tuesday to visit their mother, Mrs M. H. Strand at Strongs Prairie over the holidays. When at Necedah they received a telephone message that their mother had just passed away.

NEW ROME

The pupils of Chester school District No. 1 gave their annual Christmas program Sunday night. The children did their parts so well which proved a credit to their teacher Miss Powers and themselves. They were greeted with a large audience from near and far. Santa Claus was there and remembered all the pupils of the school with a present besides filling their stockings. Not less than three visiting teachers were present. Miss Freda Hoeft of Barnum school, who taught here last year, Miss Fern Ross of Bell school, Saratoga, Miss Dorothy E. K. Thorp of Ross school, Saratoga. Since the teacher decided not to visit her home in Quincy, during the holidays, school will open again Dec. 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. James Peterson and daughter Evelyn of Grand Rapids are spending the holidays with Mrs. Peterson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Engram.

MARKET REPORT.

Pork, dressed	8½-9
Veal	10-11
Hay, Timothy	$10-12
Potatoes	40
Butter	31
Eggs	28

Presented With a Turkey.

Postmaster R. L. Nash presented each of the employees of the postoffice with a 13 lb. turkey for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ward of Babcock were in the city shoping on Monday.

Jumped His Board Bill.

John Anderson, better known around town as "Candy Anderson" was arrested on Monday by Chief of Police Gibson for trying to jump a board bill of over nine dollars at the Hammer House. Anderson was picked up at the St. Paul depot as he was about to leave the city.

CORN EXHIBIT.

A large number of the farmers in this vicinity have brought in samples of their 1913 corn crop which is being exhibited at the First National Bank. Some very fine corn is being shown and it will pay anyone, whether a farmer or not, to go in and look it over.

Lost Two Fingers.

Arthur Weingarden of the town of Saratoga lost two fingers on his right hand on Saturday while manipulating a feed cutter. He was brought to this city and Dr. Loose fixed him up and he has since been getting along all right.

Change in Service.

The Baptist church has a change in its morning service, commencing December 28th. The day school which has met from to 1 o'clock, will precede church vices, meeting from 10 to 11 o'

THANKING you for your many favors, we wish you the Compliments of the Season.

NASH HARDWARE CO.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY

AFTER CHRISTMAS

CLEARING SALE!

Commencing Saturday, Dec. 27, Ending Saturday night, Jan. 3

Sharp reductions will be made in every department. This means that the people of Grand Rapids and vicinity will have the opportunity of buying seasonable merchandise at a great saving. Come early, as some of the merchandise listed is in small lots and will not last long. These prices will hold good until Sat. night, Jan. 3, if lots are not closed out before this date.



Ready-to-Wear Section

Third Floor

One lot Flannel Waists, regular price $1 25 and $1.50, clearing sale price, each **98c**

Silk Messaline Petticoats

The $1.45 Silk Messaline Petticoats for..... **$1.15**

The $1.75 Silk Messaline Petticoats for..... **$1.35**

The $2.25 Silk Messaline Petticoats for..... **$1.75**

One lot Outing Flannel Kimonas, clearing sale price each..... **43c**

One lot Outing Flannel Kimonas, regular price $1.20, clearing sale price each..... **95c**

We will continue during this sale our Special Discount of

One-Fourth of the Price Off on Women's Coats, Suits and Furs

Get some of these bargains, they mean a big saving to you.

Clothing Section

Main Floor

Lot No. 1—Boys' Overcoats—sizes 9 to 15, in greys, browns and blacks, mostly with velvet collars. These coats formerly sold up to $5.00, Special Clearing Sale price each..... **$2.45**

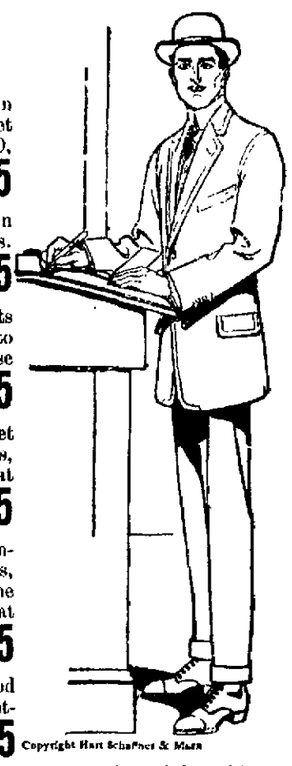
Lot No. 2—Boys' Overcoats—sizes 10 to 16, in blacks, greys and browns, with velvet collars. These coats are values up to $6.50, our special price..... **$4.45**

Lot No. 3—Boys' and Young Men's Overcoats with automobile and velvet collars, sizes 11 to 19, greys, blacks and browns. Some of these coats formerly sold up to $11.50 special clearing sale price..... **$6.45**

Lot No. 4—Men's Dress Overcoats with velvet and convertible collar, sizes 33 to 40, greys, browns and tans. Good well made coats that formerly sold at prices ranging from $11.50 up to $20.00, your choice each.. **$9.45**

Lot No. 5—Men's Overcoats with shawl and convertible collars, brown, grey and tan kerseys, miltons and chinchillas. These overcoats are fine hand-made garments that were made to sell at $18.50, $19.50, $20.00 and $22.50, clearing sale price..... **$15.95**

Lot No. 6—Men's Suits in heavy weights, a good assortment of patterns, single and double breasted, suits that were formerly $7.50, $10.00 and $12.50, sale price..... **$5.95**



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Lot No. 7—Men's Suits—Single breasted, a large number of good desirable patterns in worsteds and cassimeres, made to sell at prices up to $15.00, our clearing sale price..... **$10.95**

Men's 50c quality Fleeced Underwear, shirts and drawers, sale price..... **32c**

Men's Lambsdown Underwear, shirts and drawers, regular price 75c, sale price..... **58c**

Men's and Boys' Caps, regular price 50c, sale price..... **38c**

Men's Wool Sox and Mittens, regular price 25c, sale price..... **19c**

Men's Sheep-lined Coats, corduroy outside with fur collar. These coats are the kind you usually pay $5.50 to $6.00 for, sale price..... **$4.35**

Clearing Sale in Dry Goods Dept.

We offer some very special bargains in seasonable Dry Goods for our Clearing Sale.

Double fold Percales, either light or dark, pretty patterns, clearing sale price, per yard..... **6c**

Apron Gingham in blue and white check, clearing sale price, per yard..... **4¾c**

Short lengths of Serpentine Crepe, the genuine, and the grade that usually sells at 18c, clearing sale price, per yard..... **9c**

36 inch Dress Goods, the regular 50c grade, clearing sale price, per yard..... **38c**

One lot 45 inch Embroidery Flouncing, good patterns, but an odd lot to close at..... **JUST HALF PRICE**

One lot Fancy White Goods, regular price 15c, clearing sale price, per yard..... **10c**

One lot Fancy White Goods, regular price 24c, clearing sale price, per yard..... **17c**

One lot 24c Scotch Gingham, pretty patterns, clearing sale price, per yard..... **17c**

Genuine Eden Cloth, the finest quality outing flannel, the regular 15c grade, here per yard..... **10c**

Lonsdale Cambric, the regular 15c kind, clearing sale price per yard..... **10c**

Odd lot Children's Wool Hose, regular price 50c a pair, clearing sale price, per pair..... **35c**

REMNANTS AT HALF PRICE—For this sale we offer a choice lot of remnants of Dress Goods and Silks while they last at..... **JUST HALF PRICE**



Shoe Department

All Ladies' felt Slippers, felt Romeo fur trimmed, black and grey, sizes 3 to 7, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 values, your choice..... **$1.00**

Misses' Felt Slippers, Romeo, sizes 9 to 2, 90c values, your choice..... **69c**

Women's Peerless Comfy, color red, sizes 3 to 7, $1.15 values, sale price..... **90c**

Ladies' Tan Shoes, button and lace, 200 pairs will close out at..... **25 PER CENT OFF**

TOYS! One-Third Off DOLLS!

During our after Christmas Clearing Sale we will give one-third off on all toys and dolls. This means a great saving to anyone wanting to buy toys or dolls.



Hardware Department

Red Star Oil Mops, regular $1.50 values, during the clearing sale..... **79c**

Granite Percolators, $1.00 values, during the clearing sale..... **89c**

90c Granite Percolators, during the clearing sale..... **69c**

Another big lot of Lanterns, regular 90c values, while they last..... **49c**

During the clearing sale we will give **25 per cent Discount** on all Carving Sets.

The celebrated brass Washboards, regular 35c values, during the clearing sale..... **29c**

Drug Department

Japanese Art Pictures, 10c size.... **7c**
15c size, clearing sale price **11c**
25c size, clearing sale price..... **19c**
35c size, clearing sale price..... **25c**
40c size, clearing sale price..... **30c**
50c size, clearing sale price..... **37c**
Durham Duplex Razors, sale..... **24c**
75c Toilet Waters, all makes..... **69c**
50c Toilet Waters..... **43c**
50c Motto Stationery, clearing sale price..... **39c**

Volland's Art Calendars and Booklets at **20 per cent Discount.**

We have a few good Bibles that sold at $2.50, $2.25, $2.00 and $1.75 which will be sold during the clearing sale at **25 per cent Discount.**

Kanners Slyde Stroke Razor Stropper, $3.00 values, sale price..... **$2.50**

Grocery Clearance Sale

These are Bargains. Do not fail to get some of these, every one useful.

Argo or Calumet Starch, four 5c packages for..... **14c**
Ginger Snaps, the best kind, per pound..... **6c**
XXXX Coffee, the pound..... **19c**
10 pound pails Jelly, very good, the pail..... **43c**
5 pound pails Jelly, the pail..... **22c**
Hershey's Baking Chocolate, ½ pound cakes..... **16c**
VanHouten's Cocoa, ¼ pound cans..... **19c**
VanHouten's Cocoa, ½ pound cans..... **37c**
Miller's Cold Water Starch, regular 10c packages, now..... **6c**
Our Pie Preparables, always sold at 10c, now..... **6c**
Horse Shoe Tea, ½ and 1 pound packages, the pound..... **37c**
A special lot of Breakfast Foods that regularly sell at 15c, at this sale..... **9c**
Price Maker Toilet Soap, floats like Ivory, good size cakes, reg. 5c, 4 cakes.. **15c**

EXTRA SPECIALS

1 pound cans Pink Salmon, 8½c each, dozen..... **97c**
We guarantee this to be very good.

Canned Pears, a fine one, regular 15c grade. We have too many, must move at **9c**
Do not fail to get some of these pears.

Soap, Lautz Bros. Gloss 8 bars, **25c** 17 bars for..... **50c**

Pork and Beans—All 20c cans will be sold at..... **16c**
Lay in a good supply.

Honey in Combs, the pound..... **13⅓c**

1 can Corn, 1 can Peas and 1 can Tomatoes, the three..... **25c**

Blizzard Flour, 49 lbs. sacks..... **$1.19**

Victoria Flour, 49 lbs. sacks..... **$1.30**
1 can Scouring Powder with each sack free.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY,

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CHRISTMAS NOTES FOR ALL READERS

(continued from page 1.)

says the inspired Prophet, "He will comfort her waste places and will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord." And again, "The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine and the box, to beautify the place of my sanctuary, and I will make the place of my feet glorious."

The Christmas tree is a heritage of the German land and wherever the German may roam away from the Fatherland, he carries the joys of home with him. The fir tree is the one most generally used for the purpose of decoration, and even in our own country it has become one of the most cherished items of the Christmas festival. Some one pays a grateful tribute to our German brothers for this charming accessory to our joys in the following lines:

"Of all the stores our German brothers brought us
Long since across the sea
Best do I love th selmple faith they taught us
Linked with the Christmas tree.

When comes the night, and softly shines in heaven
A lone star pure and clear,
To Christmas Eve all joyous hopes are given
The brightest of the year.

Then chide them not, if thus in Him believing
Who brought His peace on earth
If so His love in earnest hearts receiving
They welcome thus His birth."

Wonderful is the music that genius has brought to grace the sacred songs of the church at this time. Old hymns and chants, and those of later date mingle in the services that usher in the day, and in the solemn eucharistic celebration at midnight. Of this ancient celebration it is said: "That only night in all the year Saw the stoled priest his chalice rear."

The following hymn will be sung on Christmas Eve by thousands of congregations all over the world:

"It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth good will to men
From Heaven's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow
Look now for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
Oh, rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing."

As we take our way homeward through the crisp winter night under the stars, and feel a gentle peace steal over us, we listen unconsciously to catch the strains of the heavenly host, and seem to see the skies open, and a multitude of angels with a shout, "loud as from numbers without number" calling down to the sleeping Shepherds, and proclaiming the glad tidings in an excess of joy that far transcended that which greeted the laying of the corner stone of the earth. When the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy:

Ye Shepherds, awake!
Your deep slumbers break
To God your praises bring
Oh, greet you with joy
The lowly one's birth
The promised Child hail,
Hail your Redeemer on earth!"

Cecilia K. Gibson.

SARATOGA.

On Sunday, Dec. 21st, John Henry, familiarly known as Uncle John, his four sons, Joe Holly, three dogs, seven guns and the Brewery auto truck were all out on Mr. Margrey's farm holding a "cotton-tail" round up. Of course lunch was a part of the program. The brewery made the "coffee" and the load the party brought out and the load they took back was "some". All told things were pretty lively for a few hours, not the least part of the program being the chorus of the dogs, the roar of musketry and the fleeing of the bunnies. Julian got so excited finally that he tried to run one uncommonly large buck down. Of course the odds were all against him. Bunnie covered the bets and won, and Julian tried to tell us that the rabbit looked so fat from his appearance that he would be unable to run. The party departed tired but happy, all declaring they had had the time of their lives. A party of Portage county nimrods were beating up the ten mile the same day, but getting as far as Margrey's and seeing the "loaded" Brewery truck, took fright, right about faced and beat a hasty retreat the way they had come. Nothing to fear boys, there will be plenty of rabbits when both you and Julian's bunch have all "quit the game." Also we desire to say there was nothing in the empty cases of which to be afraid. You must remember a truck is not generally fitted as a touring car, and anything for a seat is better than sitting on the edge and letting your feet hang over, especially when Irv. is at the wheel. Julian said it was just like riding on the Green Bay. The Rev. Sabat, "Watch-Dog-of-the-ten-mile" ordered Julian and his bunch to move on. It takes some nerve to beard the lion in his den, the hunter after his quarry, and for a little self-appointed game warden to gamely turn back such huskies as the seven Mr. Sabat stopped Sunday, bespeaks great nerve. In fact Julian announced that "a boy stopped us." We are glad there is one man in our countrywho isn't afraid the Sheriff wants him every time he sees Welch.

We were informed that Eric Knuteson was cutting wood for John Bruns. We have since learned that he has been and still is engaged making pulp wood for himself. Always glad to rectify an error.

The results of the recent survey are beginning to appear. Billy Anderson, whose hog lot encroached upon Chas. Johnson's land has transferred his pigs and the road fence along the west side of Otto Lorenz's place has been removed, and all the trees in the right of way grubbed out.

There was a fine day Thursday, [illegible] for the Ladies aid, which top of it [illegible] B. Margrey.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Circus in town Xmas Day, afternoon and night.

Judge W. J. Conway has sold his Buick touring car to Guy Potter.

Coming to Daly's Theatre New Year's night, The Girl and the Gauk.

Miss Florence Arpin is home from Madison to spend the holidays with her parents.

Miss Petronella Mulroy is home to spend the holidays with her people in this city.

Mrs. Paul Latus returned on Friday from a two weeks visit with her daughters, in Chicago.

Remember the Big Circus at Daly's Theatre afternoon and evening Xmas Day.

Chris Peterson, who resides on R. F. D. 3, was a pleasant caller at this office on Saturday.

Mrs. M. G. Gordon has been quite ill the past week, but is able to be around at this writing.

John Keogh, one of the solid farmers on R. D. 6 was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

The complete Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus in pictures at Daly's Theatre Xmas Day, afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gardner who have resided in Idaho for several years are now located in Missoula, Mont.

Miss Rena Philléo is home from Milwaukee to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Philleo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Meilicke of Watrous, Saskatchewan are visiting with their son, Rev. C. A. Meilicke over the holidays.

Kenneth Smith of Omaha, Neb., is spending the holidays in this city with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Denis.

Rev. Wm. Reding returned on Tuesday from LaCrosse where he spent several days with the Bishop Schwebach.

Joseph Kotlewski of Babcock was a business visitor in the city on Monday. The Tribune acknowledges a pleasant call.

County Judge W. J. Conway was in Ripon last Friday where he heard several cases in the county court of Fond du Lac county.

Al Otto Chief electrician at the paper mill at Sartell, arrived in the city on Tuesday to visit with his family during the holidays.

—Old magazines are wanted at the Public Library. 2t.

Miss Helen Taylor who is attending college at Boulder, Col., arrived in the city on Tuesday to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. Adolph Zacha of Marshfield is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Binneboese at the South Side during the holidays.

John Davis of New Rome spent Sunday and Monday in this city visiting with friends. The Tribune acknowledges a pleasant call.

Miss Mae Schnabel, who is teaching at Rice Lake is home to spend a two weeks vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schnabel.

Doctor Frank Kickbush and wife will spend Christmas with relatives in Wausau. They will be accompanied by the former's mother who has been visiting them for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Muir arrived in the city on Monday to spend the holidays with their relatives. Mr. Muir is in the sanitarium at Wales and Mrs. has been teaching at Waukesha.

John Helwig, who has been in the employ of the Hart Manufacturing Co., the past two years has resigned his position and returned to Chicago.

Robert Skeel of Cranmoor was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Monday. Mr. Skeel expected to leave the same day for Waupaca to spend the winter.

Miss Bessie Farrish, who is attending the Stout Institute at Menomonie, came home on Saturday to spend the Christmas vacation with her parents.

Miss Isabelle Nash returned home on Saturday from Baltimore, Md., to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Nash. Miss Nash is attending college there.

Mrs. Flossie Connerly, who has made her home at Nekoosa for some time past, left on Friday for Terre Haute, Ind., where Mr. Connerly has been for some time past working at his trade.

Alfred Herman, one of the solid farmers of the town of Rudolph, was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday to renew his subscription for another year. Mr. Herman located in the town of Rudolph 29 years ago and has seen many changes in the town since then.

Wautoma Argus:—L. F. Mischka and family moved to Searls' cranberry marsh near Grand Rapids Tuesday where Mr. Mischka has employment.—Miss Mayme Searls of Grand Rapids is assisting at Weiss' store while the holiday rush is on.

Miss Anna Hansen is in Chicago spending the holidays with her people.

Miss Mathilda Sundet will spend Christmas with relatives and friends in Chippewa Falls.

Mrs. A. M. Wilson left on Tuesday for Marinette to spend the holidays with her people.

GIRL WANTED:—For general house work. H. H. Knoll, town of Sigel. Telephone No. 4, two rings.

Henry Swarick of the town of Sigel was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday.

Arthur Binneboese, who is attending seminary at Chicago is home to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. George Feltier of Urbana, Ill., are in the city to spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

Miss Grace Goggins, who is attending Normal at Milwaukee is home to spend the holidays with her parents.

The Misses Anna Bronkalla and Clara Garski are spending two weeks in Milwaukee visiting with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weiland of Theif River Falls, Minn., arrived in the city the past week to visit with rellatives and friends during the holidays.

Mrs. W. C. McGlynn entertained a number of her friends on Monday evening at a Glove party. A most pleasant evening is reported by those present.

Dr. J. Simonson, of Tomah, who is well known in this city is reported to be in a critical condition with kidney trouble, and the chances for his recovery are slight.

Dr. N. B. Wagner and C. A. Jasperson of Port Edwards have launched the Port Edwards Fuel Co., and will handle all kinds of coal and wood.

Alex Jones, who is attending the University of Wisconsin, is home to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones. Alex expects to go out with the University Glee Club after Christmas.

Chas. Ecklund, who has been in charge of a dredging crew in northern Minnesota, the past summer for the Rood Construction Co., arrived home the past week, the company having completed the contract.

Dr. C. T. Foote, who purchased the dental parlors of Dr. E. L. Graves a year ago, and who has been making semi-weekly trips to Nekoosa, will discontinue same after Dec. 26. This is done owing to the doctor's increasing business in this city.

Edgar E. LaDu one of the early pioneers of Mosinee died at his home in Mosinee on Friday at the age of eighty years. Mr. LaDu has been a resident of Mosinee for the past forty-seven years and in early days was engaged in lumbering. Deceased is survived by four sons.

—If you have any old magazines you wish to dispose of, call the Public Library. 2t.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lubeck have issued invitations for the wedding of their daughter Laura to Herman Pagel, which is to take place on Wednesday, December 31st, at 10:30 o'clock at the Lutheran church in the town of Sigel.

Dr. F. T. Hoff left this morning for Stoughton to spend the holidays with his people. From there the doctor will go to Appleton to attend the convention of Chiropractors. The doctor will not be back in Grand Rapids until some time in January.

Mrs. George Wood and two children and Mrs. G. W. Filkins of Yorkton, Sask., arrived in Necedah on Tuesday to visit their mother, Mrs M. H. Strand at Strongs Prairie over the holidays. When at Necedah they received a telephone message that their mother had just passed away.

NEW ROME

The pupils of Chester school District No. 1 gave their annual Christmas program Sunday night. The children did their parts so well which proved a credit to their teacher Miss Powers and themselves. They were greeted with a large audience from near and far. Santa Claus was there and remembered all the pupils of the school with a present besides filling their stockings. Not less than three visiting teachers were present. Miss Freda Hoeft of Barnum school, who taught here last year, Miss Fern Ross of Bell school, Saratoga, Miss Dorothy E. K. Thorp of Ross school, Saratoga. Since the teacher decided not to visit her home in Quincy, during the holidays, school will open again Dec. 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. James Peterson and daughter Evelyn of Grand Rapids are spending the holidays with Mrs. Peterson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Engram.

MARKET REPORT.

Pork, dressed	8½-9
Veal	10-11
Hay, Timothy	$10-12
Potatoes	40
Butter	31
Eggs	28

Presented With a Turkey.

Postmaster R. L. Nash presented each of the employees of the postoffice with a 13 lb. turkey for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ward of Babcock were in the city shoping on Monday.

Jumped His Board Bill.

John Anderson, better known around town as "Candy Anderson" was arrested on Monday by Chief of Police Gibson for trying to jump a board bill of over nine dollars at the Hammer House. Anderson was picked up at the St. Paul depot as he was about to leave the city.

CORN EXHIBIT.

A large number of the farmers in this vicinity have brought in samples of their 1913 corn crop which is being exhibited at the First National Bank. Some very fine corn is being shown and it will pay anyone, whether a farmer or not, to go in and look it over.

Lost Two Fingers.

Arthur Weingarden of the town of Saratoga lost two fingers on his right hand on Saturday while manipulating a feed cutter. He was brought to this city and Dr. Looze fixed him up and he has since been getting along all right.

Change in Services.

The Baptist church has made a change in its morning services, commencing December 28th. The Sunday school which has met from 12 to 1 o'clock, will preceed church services, meeting from 10 to 11 o'clock.

THANKING you for your many favors, we wish you the Compliments of the Season.

NASH HARDWARE CO.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY

AFTER CHRISTMAS

CLEARING SALE!

Commencing Saturday, Dec. 27, Ending Saturday night, Jan. 3

Sharp reductions will be made in every department. This means that the people of Grand Rapids and vicinity will have the opportunity of buying seasonable merchandise at a great saving. Come early, as some of the merchandise listed is in small lots and will not last long. These prices will hold good until Sat. night, Jan. 3, if lots are not closed out before this date.



Ready-to-Wear Section

Third Floor

One lot Flannel Waists, regular price $1.25 and $1.50, clearing sale price, each 98c

Silk Messaline Petticoats

The $1.45 Silk Messaline Petticoats for $1.15

The $1.75 Silk Messaline Petticoats for $1.35

The $2.25 Silk Messaline Petticoats for $1.75

One lot Outing Flannel Kimonas, clearing sale price each 43c

One lot Outing Flannel Kimonas, regular price $1.20, clearing sale price each 95c

We will continue during this sale our Special Discount of

One-Fourth of the Price Off on Women's Coats, Suits and Furs

Get some of these bargains, they mean a big saving to you.

Clothing Section

Main Floor



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Lot No. 1—Boys' Overcoats—sizes 9 to 15, in greys, browns and blacks, mostly with velvet collars. These coats formerly sold up to $5.00. Special Clearing Sale price each $2.45

Lot No. 2—Boys' Overcoats—sizes 10 to 16, in blacks, greys and browns, with velvet collars. These coats are values up to $6.50, our special price $4.45

Lot No. 3—Boys' and Young Men's Overcoats with automobile and velvet collars, sizes 11 to 19, greys, blacks and browns. Some of these coats formerly sold up to $11.50 special clearing sale price $6.45

Lot No. 4—Men's Dress Overcoats with velvet and convertible collar, sizes 33 to 40, greys, browns and tans. Good well made coats that formerly sold at prices ranging from $11.50 up to $20.00, your choice each .. $9.45

Lot No. 5—Men's Overcoats with shawl and convertible collars, brown, grey and tan kerseys, miltons and chinchillas. These overcoats are fine hand-made garments that were made to sell at $18.50, $19.50, $20.00 and $22.50, clearing sale price $15.95

Lot No. 6—Men's Suits in heavyweights, a good assortment of patterns, single and double breasted, suits that were formerly $7.50, $10.00 and $12.50, sale price $5.95

Lot No. 7—Men's Suits—Single breasted, a large number of good desirable patterns in worsteds and cassimeres, made to sell at prices up to $15.00, our clearing sale price $10.95

Men's 50c quality Fleeced Underwear, shirts and drawers, sale price 32c

Men's Lambsdown Underwear, shirts and drawers, regular price 75c, sale price 58c

Men's and Boys' Caps, regular price 50c, sale price 38c

Men's Wool Sox and Mittens, regular price 25c, sale price 19c

Men's Sheep-lined Coats, corduroy outside with fur collar. These coats are the kind you usually pay $5.50 to $6.00 for, sale price $4.35

Clearing Sale in Dry Goods Dept.

We offer some very special bargains in seasonable Dry Goods for our Clearing Sale.

Double fold Percales, either light or dark, pretty patterns, clearing sale price, per yard 6c

Apron Gingham in blue and white check, clearing sale price, per yard 4¾c

Short lengths of Serpentine Crepe, the genuine, and the grade that usually sells at 18c, clearing sale price, per yard 9c

36 inch Dress Goods, the regular 50c grade, clearing sale price, per yard 38c

One lot 45 inch Embroidery Flouncing, good patterns, but an odd lot to close at ..... JUST HALF PRICE

One lot Fancy White Goods, regular price 15c, clearing sale price, per yard 10c

One lot Fancy White Goods, regular price 24c, clearing sale price, per yard 17c

One lot 24c Scotch Gingham, pretty patterns, clearing sale price, per yard 17c

Genuine Eden Cloth, the finest quality outing flannel, the regular 15c grade, here per yard 10c

Lonsdale Cambric, the regular 15c kind, clearing sale price per yard 10c

Odd lot Children's Wool Hose, regular price 50c a pair, clearing sale price, per pair 35c

REMNANTS AT HALF PRICE—For this sale we offer a choice lot of remnants of Dress Goods and Silks while they last at ..... JUST HALF PRICE



Hardware Department

Red Star Oil Mops, regular $1.50 values, during the clearing sale 79c

Granite Percolators, $1.00 values, during the clearing sale 89c

90c Granite Percolators, during the clearing sale 69c

Another big lot of Lanterns, regular 90c values, while they last 49c

During the clearing sale we will give **25 per cent Discount** on all Carving Sets.

The celebrated brass Washboards, regular 35c values, during the clearing sale 29c

Drug Department

Japanese Art Pictures, 10c size 7c

15c size, clearing sale price 11c

25c size, clearing sale price 19c

35c size, clearing sale price 25c

40c size, clearing sale price 30c

50c size, clearing sale price 37c

Durham Duplex Razors, sale 24c

75c Toilet Waters, all makes 69c

50c Toilet Waters 43c

50c Motto Stationery, clearing sale price 39c

Volland's Art Calendars and Booklets at **20 per cent Discount.**

We have a few good Bibles that sold at $2.50, $2.25, $2.00 and $1.75 which will be sold during the clearing sale at **25 per cent Discount.**

Kanners Slyde Stroke Razor Stropper, $3.00 values, sale price $2.50

Shoe Department

All Ladies' felt Slippers, felt Romeo fur trimmed, black and grey, sizes 3 to 7, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 values, your choice $1.00

Misses' Felt Slippers, Romeo, sizes 9 to 2, 90c values, your choice 69c

Women's Peerless Comfy, color red, sizes 3 to 7, $1.15 values, sale price 90c

Ladies' Tan Shoes, button and lace, 200 pairs will close out at ..... 25 PER CENT OFF

TOYS! One-Third Off DOLLS!

During our after Christmas Clearing Sale we will give one-third off on all toys and dolls. This means a great saving to anyone wanting to buy toys or dolls.

Grocery Clearance Sale

These are Bargains. Do not fail to get some of these, every one useful.

Argo or Calumet Starch, four 5c packages for 14c

Ginger Snaps, the best kind, per pound 6c

XXXX Coffee, the pound 19c

10 pound pails Jelly, very good, the pail 43c

5 pound pails Jelly, the pail 22c

Hershey's Baking Chocolate, ½ pound cakes 16c

VanHouten's Cocoa, ¼ pound cans 19c

VanHouten's Cocoa, ½ pound cans 37c

Miller's Cold Water Starch, regular 10c packages, now 6c

Our Pie Preparables, always sold at 10c, now 6c

Horse Shoe Tea, ¼ and 1 pound packages, the pound 37c

A special lot of Breakfast Foods that regularly sell at 15c, at this sale 9c

Price Maker Toilet Soap, floats like Ivory, good size cakes, reg. 5c, 4 cakes .. 15c

EXTRA SPECIALS

1 pound cans Pink Salmon, 8½c each, dozen 97c
We guarantee this to be very good.

Canned Pears, a fine one, regular 15c grade. We have too many, must move at 9c
Do not fail to get some of these pears.

Soap, Lautz Bros. Gloss 8 bars, **25c** 17 bars for 50c

Pork and Beans—All 20c cans will be sold at 16c
Lay in a good supply.

Honey in Combs, the pound 13½c

1 can Corn, 1 can Peas and 1 can Tomatoes, the three 25c

Blizzard Flour, 49 lbs. sacks $1.19

Victoria Flour, 49 lbs. sacks $1.30
1 can Scouring Powder with each sack free.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY,

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN